

## SPIRIT VESSEL 71

### Chapter 71: Son of an Evil Demon

Three days later! Wild geese were flying in the air.

The plain was filled with wild grass, around nine feet high, that flooded even the heads of people.

Feng Feiyun jumped out from the wild grass and flew towards the endless sky. The spirit energy in his body was abundant. A seedling inside his dantian shined brightly and seemed to be magically spirited.

His injured calf, under the power of the Spirit Spring Water, had completely recovered and only left a small purple scar behind.

“Intermediate Immortal Foundation. The Spirit Spring Water is indeed worthy of being a great treasure.”

Feng Feiyun landed on the ground and looked towards the far direction.

Even though he was expelled from the Feng Clan and even his own clan was implicated as well, he didn't want to be a fool that acted on impulse. Just the power of one person couldn't go up against an entire clan.

At least, right now he couldn't!

“Three days have passed... Only four more days left. First, I have to find the Na Lan Robe and the Buddhist Jade Beads. As long as I have these two great treasures, there is no place in this big world that I can't go to! Why the need to bury myself in the tiny Feng Clan?”

There was a clue in Feng Feiyun's mind. The painting in the godly temple was very similar to the immortal robe that he saw in the mansion inside Violet Firmament Ancient City.

However, because so much time had passed, the engravings on the painting had become faint. It was faded to the point where, at that moment, he didn't connect the two things together. It wasn't until today, when he was cultivating in the wild plain, that he was able to remember this matter.

Feng Feiyun's heart was very anxious. He was afraid that Du Shougao would get there first!

Violet Firmament Ancient City was the stronghold of the Feng Clan and now, the entire clan was chasing him. Once he appeared, it would lead to countless experts trapping him. Therefore, he had no choice but to wear a black hat, change into an exotic monastic robe, and carry his buddhist staff into the city.

Just like a buddhist monk from a foreign land, it was not rare to see this type of monastic clothing in Violet Firmament Ancient City.

“The Feng Clan's reputation suffered quite a bit this time. A little fifth generation disciple offending a descendant of the royal Yin Gou Clan, isn't this the same as eating a leopard's gall bladder?”

“The old men of the Feng Clan must not be comfortable at the moment. They're suffering from the suppression of the Yin Gou Clan and could only relieve their anger on their own youths.”

“Anyway, I still feel that this time, it won't be so easily resolved. Wait until the Feng experts capture Feng Feiyun; I'm sure there will be some unforeseen changes.”

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Feng Feiyun sat in an extravagant restaurant in Violet Firmament Ancient City as he ate vegetarian food, but he didn't expect to arrive just when other young cultivators were talking about his business.

The cultivations within this young crowd weren't very high, no one reached the Immortal Foundation realm. They were just disciples of small sects in the city.

Even though there were many orders posted across the city with his portrait, because he was wearing a black hat, these people couldn't recognize him.

Many footsteps noises busily appeared. Then, it was followed by an excited voice:

"More big news just came. It turns out that the person excommunicated by the Feng Clan is Feng Feiyun, an offspring of an evil demon. His bloodline is not pure, resulting in the degradation of the official Feng Clan's bloodline. This was why the Feng Clan master wanted to punish him."

A fatty banged the table and laughed:

"How could you believe such nonsense? Since the inception of the Jin Dynasty till now, all of the evil demons had been expelled to near non-existence. These old men from the Feng Clan saying this laughable stuff... isn't it just them trying to save some face? Because in the end, if this news were to be spread, the Feng Clan would be known to succumb to the Yin Gou Clan's pressure and had to make a move against their own child — such an embarrassment to their face! Hahaha!"

"This matter is absolutely true. It was claimed by a child from the Feng Clan; that Feng Feiyun's mother was an evil demon and she had an inappropriate relationship with his father."

Feng Feiyun couldn't maintain his silence and said:

"Is there any evidence?"

"Of course there is evidence. I heard the informer was the adopted brother of Feng Feiyun. He found the hidden evil demon robe that Feng Feiyun's father was hiding; there was definitely the aura of an evil demon. After the clan master of the Feng Clan found out, he was outraged and declared that if they captured Feng Feiyun, they would burn him to ashes with the Second Dark Hell Flame."

"This matter was made public today to almost the entire Violet Firmament Ancient City. If you don't believe it, you could go to the Intoxicated Jade Pavilion to ask the adopted brother of Feng Feiyun. I heard this person made a great contribution so the heaven-defying geniuses of the Feng Clan are celebrating there with him."

Even though Feng Feiyun wasn't clear on everything, on why these people were calling his mother an evil demon, he was sure that the informer was Feng Suiyu.

Feng Suiyu initially was just a child beggar on the streets of Spirit State City. Feng Wanpeng pitied him so he adopted him as a son and from then on, he became an influential character in Spirit State City.

He didn't expect that when Father was thinking so highly of him, he would turn out to be the first to betray Father — truly biting the hands that fed him.

Feng Feiyun was no longer in the mood to eat. At the moment, he only wanted to murder.

The Intoxicated Jade Pavilion was one of the largest brothels in Violet Firmament Ancient City. The women here were feminine and gentle like water, talented and beautiful. They were not lacking girls who were gifted in the arts of poetry and music, but in the end, they still had to become a man's doll on the bed, with the exception of having a higher price compared to other girls.

Feng Feiyun was still wearing his exotic monastic robe along with a black hat covering his face. The iron rings on top of his buddhist staff hit each other and created clanking sounds. He stopped in front of the Intoxicated Jade Pavilion.

This place was worthy of being a hole to throw gold into. Just the outside resembled an extravagant palace of an Emperor. Both sides of the paved white marbled roads had eight young girls that were vibrant with youth, wore makeup, had white skin like jade, and were alluring to the point where if you pinched them, water would come out.

They stood under lines of hanging lanterns. Their already revealing clothes blew along with the evening breeze and couldn't be described as anything other than sultry flowers.

"It is a great day with a beautiful scene, us beautiful women are lonely. Monks of the buddhist faith aim to enlighten all living beings. Great monk, will you enlighten us girls tonight for just a little bit?"

A beauty with a slender figure, who carried a colorful lantern, headed towards Feng Feiyun and greeted. The voice of this beauty was soft and sweet and naturally carried along with it an alluring charm that was irresistible.

She exuded a sweet scene, neither too heavy nor faint. When she approached Feng Feiyun, this scene was like a tsunami and encompassed him.

Any man who whiffed this fragrance, even if they clearly knew that she was a prostitute, wouldn't be able to help but consider her like their first love.

"Great Monk, why aren't you saying anything? Do you truly look down on Su Su, this worldly woman?"

The black blinking eyes of this woman called Su Su let out two drops of tears. She seemed to be able to cry on command.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun's heart was filled with killing intent and only wanted to rush in and dice this asshole, Feng Suiyu, into eight pieces. However, after being tempted by this woman, his heart calmed down quite a bit and wasn't quite in a hurry as before.

This dog Feng Suiyu, he will absolutely die tonight. There is no need to rush at this moment to kill him.

"This monk's heart is filled with lust without the guts to commit the deed. He stood in front of the Intoxicated Jade Pavilion for so long but despite all of my efforts, he wouldn't take the bait. He's truly driving this miss mad."

Su Su dried her fake tears and angrily stomped her feet, wanting to leave.

“Amitabha, if one was to say that buddha will enlighten the fateful, then earlier this poor monk had respectfully reported to buddha. Buddha said that this poor monk and Young Miss are fateful. Tonight, no matter what, this poor monk will enlighten Young Miss.”

Feng Feiyun let out a chant for the buddha and immediately went towards the Intoxicated Jade Pavilion with the staff in one hand and Su Su in his other.

This scene caused the girls, who were soliciting customers outside of the pavilion, to glance at each other in confusion. This monk was truly something else. Hearing his words, it seemed like he was obeying buddha to come here and patronize prostitutes.

The Intoxicated Jade Pavilion was truly worthy of being a paradise for men. One could easily see beautiful women everywhere. With countless wines and cuisines, even an enlightened monk would want to stay here for a couple more days.

The moment he entered, he noticed Feng Suiyu on the third floor with three other talents from the Feng Clan. Each was handsome with a godly presence that contained a huge amount of power and caused the ones without business to stay away from them.

“Those are the four red cards of our Intoxicated Jade Pavilion. Each of them was worth one thousand gold coins per night, only the Feng talents could invite them.”

Su Su, seeing Feng Feiyun’s gaze towards that direction, thought that Feiyun was looking at the four hostesses, so she reminded him.

The four hostesses were truly stunning beauties. Their age did not exceed twenty. Some carried an elegant air while others had a cold arrogance, as well as a touch of gentleness alongside an alluring charm.

Just obtaining one from the four would be a man’s joy in his life. Moreover, the four of them were all gathered in the same place. Feng Suiyu was served by all of them so naturally, he was smiling from ear to ear.

“Brother Suiyu, I can’t believe you were able to steal the evil demon robe. You, indeed, made a grand contribution for the clan. I heard that the clan master is going to have an upper echelon meeting in order to determine your reward. This is truly a good cause for celebration.”

A Feng Clan genius, who wore a white robe, gave a toast with a wine cup in his hand. It was a joyous occasion to be drinking with beautiful women.

“I heard that the evil demon robe was rather extraordinary. The demon energy even suppressed an elder to death and turned him into pus and blood. In the end, a few ancestors had to activate their spirit treasures in order to barely suppress it. This kind of evil item, how did brother Suiyu steal it before?”

Feng Suiyu let off a smirk and said:

“The evil demon robe belonged to Feng Feiyun’s mother and in Feiyun’s body, the demon bloodline of his mother runs rampant. As long as you use Feng Feiyun’s blood and spread it over your hands, you wouldn’t have to worry about the power of the robe. This matter, I had already reported to the ancestors. This was also why the clan master was so eager to capture Feng Feiyun.”

"I understand now. This time, the ancestors want to capture Feng Feiyun and use his blood to refine the evil robe. If they could control the evil robe, then the power of our Feng Clan would increase by countless times. Then, we wouldn't have to be so fearful of the Yin Gou Clan."

"Hmph, Feng Jue, whisper. This is a secret matter. Wait until we capture the brat Feng Feiyun, then we can celebrate."

Another young man warned.

Feng Suiyu slightly glanced at him and smiled:

"Oldest Brother, you are way too careful. With the peerless cultivation of us brothers, dealing with Feng Feiyun is as easy as killing a flea. Within three days, Feng Feiyun will definitely die."

"Hahaha! This is indeed inevitable. If he doesn't die, Suiyu, I'm afraid you wouldn't be able to live in peace."

A white robed man, with a hat on, smiled with many implications.

"I have broken through the early Immortal Foundation realm. Even if ten Feng Feiyuns stood in front of me, I can still kill him ten times with one fist."

Feng Suiyu loudly laughed with a hint of contempt in his eyes. Then, he pinched the chest of the beauty sitting next to him and emptied his wine cup.

Chapter 72: Homicidal Buddhist Staff

There was a lot of loud and rowdy commotion in the middle of the Intoxicated Jade Pavilion. With bright lanterns and strands of white mist going back and forth between the floors, it was like a building for immortals.

The three heaven-defying geniuses of the Feng Clan and Feng Suiyu were all wearing white silk dresses while they held feather fans. With a silk cloth that tied up their hair, they were akin to four elegant scholars as they drank on the third floor. Each of them had their arms around a popular beauty; one didn't need to speak about how envious people would have been.

Feng Feiyun was still wearing an exotic buddhist robe with a buddhist staff in his hand. A wise man would immediately know that he was a person of the buddhist faith. However, at this moment, he was hugging a beautiful young miss in his arms and even did some perverted touching. This caused others to glance in confusion and they even issued ridicule and derision.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

Feng Feiyun, step by step, stomped up the stair. He went all the way to the third floor and sat in the opposite chair of Feng Suiyu. At this moment, Su Su brought a top class wine to him and poured him a cup.

On the other side, Feng Suiyu was smiling and talking:

“To be honest, the little bastard, Feng Feiyun, at Spirit State City was a sinful criminal. It was almost to the point where the people all wanted to kill him. If my father didn’t have his back, then this little bastard would have been beaten to death.”

“Oh! I’ve never heard of this matter before. If you didn’t say anything then everyone wouldn’t have known. Why not tell it so that everyone can hear?”

One person was interested so he asked.

Feng Suiyu smilingly recalled:

“The story went like this. In Spirit State City, there was an old man named Luo at the age of seventy-eight — a person who knew his place. He lived with his granddaughter and sold tea to make a living, but the damned Feng Feiyun unexpectedly had his eyes on the little girl. He not only \*\* the little girl but also threw her into a brothel in the city afterward. She didn’t last more than a few days before being raped to death. Old Man Luo went to the court for a lawsuit but met Feng Feiyun’s dad instead. Feng Wan Peng wanted to shield his son so he ordered for people to beat Old Man Luo to death. Sighhh! He truly committed such a terrible sin, ah!”

“Beast!”

“How could there be such a cancerous degenerate in our Feng Clan?”

Everyone that listened felt hatred. Even the little misses showed disdain and felt an aversion towards this Feng Feiyun they had never met before.

“Cough cough. If Young Noble Feng knew about it, then why didn’t you stop it?”

The voice of a certain person appeared. It caused Feng Suiyu, who was happily laughing, to pause and his brilliant face dimmed.

The atmosphere became cold and the entire brothel became silent.

Feng Suiyu slammed his wine cup onto the table, issuing a “bam”. His hawk-like gaze looked around and found that the voice from earlier was from a monk who was seated calmly on the opposite side while drinking.

“You’re a monk yet you still came to the brothel to drink wine and get serviced by a prostitute? Which temple are you a monk in?”

Feng Suiyu coldly said.

Feng Feiyun’s hand gently touched Su Su’s face and smiled:

“Feng Suiyu, you can’t even recognize my voice? It seems like today will truly be your funeral.”

Hearing the two words “your funeral”, the temperature became chilling. It was as if the air was frozen and emitted a constant flow of coldness that continuously struck Feng Suiyu’s chest.

Feng Suiyu’s expression became surprised as his eyes opened wide. He pointed straight at Feng Feiyun’s face and wanted to open his mouth to call out something, but there was a biting chill in the air that caused his jaws to become numb and he couldn’t even move his tongue.

A pinch of ice began to solidify, and suddenly, he spurted out blood from his mouth.

“Y-you... You actually...”

Feng Suiyu’s hands clutched his throat. He only felt that, from his mouth to his heel, everything had been frozen by ice. However, he clearly sensed a spring of blood that flowed out uncontrollably from his mouth.

“Thud!”

Finally, Feng Suiyu’s stiff body fell on the ground and ice began to slowly encompass his entire body before it became a thick layer.

A heaven-defying talent went next to Feng Suiyu. He half squatted down to touch the peak of his nose but Suiyu’s entire body suddenly cracked and broke into pieces of ice on the floor.

“Shit! Damned monk, you dare to kill children of the Feng Clan in front me? Do you know who I am?”

The skin of the heaven-defying talent from the Feng Clan suddenly emitted a white flashing light that turned his coat into smithereens and revealed a white armor on his body.

This armor was as thin as cicada wings and three formation outlines were engraved on top of it. They were complex and chaotic and ran throughout his whole body.

This was a cicada treasure armor worth ten thousand gold coins. It perfectly fitted the body and allowed for great flexibility along with a powerful defense. It truly could be comparable to a half spirit treasure.

At this moment, Little Miss Su Su, who was seated next to Feng Feiyun, shivered from fear and constantly regretted her decision. She thought that she had met a gold mine but it turned out to be one who attracted trouble.

She really wanted to run away but was dragged back by Feng Feiyun into his embrace.

Feng Feiyun said:

“Who are you then?”

The Feng talent said:

“Hmph, so ignorant. I am one of the top experts of the fifth young generation, Feng Jue. Three years earlier, I had already become famous in the Shan Lin Region. Now within the recent three years, I am even more...”

He had not yet finished but Feng Feiyun already stole his words and smiled:

“The recent three years, you were wholeheartedly taught by the Feng ancestor and had the help of the world’s treasures. Therefore, your cultivation became stronger and you could be considered one of the heaven-defying young talents.”

Naturally, Feng Jue could sense the mockery in the opponent’s tone and this contemptuous feel made him very upset.

“Monk, since you are courting death, I will help you.”

The cicada armor on Feng Jue's body exuded a bright light. His two hands gathered powerful spirit energy and formed into a human shape the size of a Wind Thunder.

If the enemy dared to kill then he definitely made preparations beforehand. Feng Jue could be considered as one of the four heaven-defying talents of the Feng Clan, so he naturally wasn't the type without eyesight and he wouldn't make the mistake of underestimating his enemy.

The brilliance of the Wind Thunder became increasingly bright. The screeches of the wind and thunder became more audible as if the entire brothel was about to be destroyed.

The players and prostitutes had soon been frightened to the point where their legs were weak and they straight-up sprawled on the floor. The more courageous ones had soon fled out of the door.

"Oh!"

Feng Feiyun stood upright and held the Invincible Buddhist Staff in his hand. Then, he turned into a golden light and flew forward with an unstoppable momentum.

"Poof!"

The tip of the Invincible Buddhist Staff was stained with blood. The rings on his staff still emanated tinkling sounds as they hit each other while spilling flowery drops of blood.

Feng Jue's chest was completely penetrated and revealed a huge hole as big as a water basin. In the end, he powerlessly fell onto the ground.

This scene was too frightening. A heaven-defying Feng talent was pierced through by a Buddhist staff, and his wound held no trace of blood yet the blood on the Buddhist Staff was flowing without stop.

This monk was too powerful! Truly a ferocious monk that absolutely couldn't be a no-name character.

Within a short period of time, two Feng children had already died under the hands of this monk. Plus, they were not ordinary either. Could this monk have a great hatred towards the Feng Clan?

Silence, and even more silence. There was only the sound of blood dripping onto the floor.

The two remaining geniuses of the Feng Clan were shocked. They knew that Feng Jue was wearing a defensive cicada armor and even a cultivator of the elder rank wouldn't necessarily be able to break it, yet this Buddhist staff pierced through it with just one blow.

How great was the power of this Buddhist staff?

"Monk, your cultivation is not bad, but today, I'm afraid you will not escape the inevitability of your head being separated from your body."

Only Feng Lingji was able to calmly sit at this place. His age was not young, he would soon exceed twenty-five years of age. He was considered one of the big brothers of the Feng's fifth generation. In reality, many young children within the Feng Clan called him biggest brother.

At the peak of his head was a white jade crown, calm and quiescent. With wise eyes like an experienced old man, very few people could see through him.



He simply shook his body a little bit yet it was enough to offset the aura on Feng Feiyun's body into non-existence. His foot gently stomped on the floor to form many formations that emitted bright lights.

With the formation completed, his whole body seemed to be more fortified, like an unbeatable god of war, as if no one could ever knock him down.

"You are the strongest person within the Feng Clan's fifth generation?"

Feng Feiyun's eyes shrunk as he could feel the pressure that came from Feng Lingji. It was an invisible pressure, and it became stronger and stronger.

Feng Lingji didn't answer and only smiled:

"Your cultivation is also at the top level of the younger generation, why are you trying to hide? Afraid of being recognized by other people? Why is there a need for such cowardice?"

"Hahaha! This face is for women to look at, not for men to enjoy. If it was a woman, then I am ready to take off my hat for her to watch a little bit."

Feng Feiyun laughed.

Feng Lingji, alone, would have been difficult to deal with, not to mention that he had another heaven-defying talent next to him. Once his identity was exposed, these two would definitely not follow the etiquette and both would directly fight together against Feng Feiyun. Naturally, Feng Feiyun wasn't this foolish so he didn't want to reveal his name.

However, even though he didn't want to reveal it, there was someone else who wanted to reveal it instead.

"Phoosh phoosh!"

A white strand of light came through the sky. She wore a white robe and stood on the curved cornice of the Intoxicated Jade Pavilion, like a white butterfly that landed on top of a palace.

Dongfang Jingyue arrived at the wrong time!

She held the red wooden lute in her hand as she stood on top of the roof while gently flicking her instrument. The sound was so wonderful that it even attracted the clouds in the sky.

"I am a woman, I want to see your face. Will you take down your hat this time? Great monk?"

As Dongfang Jingyue stood lonely by herself, her voice was even more alluring than the sound of her lute. Especially, when she stressed the two words, "great monk".

Even though he was in the middle of the Intoxicated Jade Pavilion, he absolutely couldn't see the figure of the peerless beauty. However, the moment he heard the sound of the lute, he knew who had just arrived. Truly, the road was narrow between two enemies!

Naturally, Dongfang Jingyue knew that he was Feng Feiyun so she stood at the highest place. The moment he wanted to escape, she would definitely unleash a thunderous strike with the complete power of the Haotian Spirit Mirror. This power would completely destroy a small ancient city; who would dare to oppose the battle power of a spirit treasure?

At this moment, Dongfang Jingyue was very healthy and had spirit energy flowing throughout her body. Naturally, her wound had quickly recovered. Plus, with the help of the single drop of spirit spring water, her cultivation went up by one level. At this moment, her cultivation, compared to Feng Lingji, was higher by more than ten times.

This bitch came at the perfect time! Feng Feiyun really wanted to raise the Invincible Buddhist Staff in his hand and directly knock her down from the roof, but he didn't expect that at this moment, he would be encircled by three great experts. Not to mention escaping, just staying alive was already difficult.

### Chapter 73: Words of a Great Sage

It was July yet the brothel was chilling to the bones. Many normal humans without cultivation were shivering from the aura of the young experts as their lips were covered by white mist.

The buddhist robe on Feng Feiyun's body fluttered due to the cold invisible air. It didn't seem like he was in the middle of a brothel, it was more like he was standing on top of a windy peak. However, in reality, he was really standing and experiencing the powerful wind at the top.

"Since there is a peerless beauty wanting to see my face, if I didn't listen, then wouldn't it be truly distasteful?"

Feng Feiyun's left hand slowly maneuvered towards his head, as if he wanted to take off the hat.

Everyone present, including the two heaven-defying talents from the Feng Clan, were truly curious about the real face of the monk. Their gazes moved along with his hand.

Suddenly, a frightening black light appeared and the hat on top of Feng Feiyun's head became a spinning top. It created rolling black lights and sucked in the surrounding spirit energy. Then, it transformed into a sharp and powerful tornado.

This black spinning top suddenly appeared in front of Feng Lingji and the fierce strength surrounded him, stopping him in his tracks.

Within this short period of time, Feng Feiyun broke through the rooftop of the Intoxicated Jade Pavilion, while holding his Invincible Buddhist Staff, and defiantly went on the offensive towards Dongfang Jingyue. He wanted to create an opening.

"Boom!"

A huge hole opened up in the rooftop. Countless glazed roof tiles exploded and flew across the sky. They were affected by spirit energy so even though they were only tiles, the power was frightening and not below a concealed weapon of the magic rank.

Dongfang Jingyue seemed to have guessed that Feng Feiyun would make a sneak attack like this, so she appeared to be very calm. Her white lotus-like arms slightly stretched out and her white robe began to fly. It was like a pair of white wings.

This one staff from Feng Feiyun was already at his maximum power along with a matchless speed, but this exertion was a waste of effort. This damned grandma Dongfang Jingyue's cultivation was a lot higher than his imagination.

“It is Feng Feiyun! I can’t believe this little brat still dared to come to Violet Firmament Ancient City, and he even killed a heaven-defying talent of the Feng Clan. This bastard is truly rebelling.”

From the bottom came the sound of one of the heaven-defying talents of the Feng Clan. Even though Feng Feiyun’s movement was very fast, it was not as if the opponent was not closely observing. In that shocking moment, he was able to discern his features from just a glimpse.

Two monstrous battle intents came from the bottom and created an amazing burst of power.

Even though Feng Feiyun’s single blow was not successful, he was not in the mood for more fighting:

“Dongfang Jingyue. You bitch! You are truly contemptible. This was only a grievance between the two of us, but I didn’t expect you to make a move against my clan as well. From now on, this grievance will not let us share the same sky — either you will die or I will. Right now, I have to quickly use the bathroom and have no time to play with you.”

Feng Feiyun was afraid of being blocked by the two heaven-defying talents of the Feng Clan. He fell into the danger of being surrounded, so he suddenly stepped on the roof and shattered the beam. He borrowed this momentum to jump one hundred zhang away and ran away towards the far direction.

“Boom!”

The entire Intoxicated Jade Pavilion collapsed. The two heaven-defying talents wanted to chase but were forced back. They were hit on their heads by the broken tiles and wood.

Dongfang Jingyue still stood at the peak of the collapsed ruin. She was still full of spirit and brilliance — no different from a godly jade. Her pure face was without any worries and she didn’t show any emotions.

After her cultivation made another breakthrough, she became even more unfathomable. Her emotional control was further developed and it became harder to tell her mood from just her countenance.

But at this moment, she was very angry. She accepted Feng Feiyun’s scolding because she also had heavily scolded him. However, she couldn’t accept Feng Feiyun framing her without understanding why.

“Feng Feiyun, you will not be able to escape.”

Two milky bright lights shot out from Dongfang Jingyue’s back. The lights mysteriously transformed into a pair of white wings. These wings, compared to before, were even more real and one could even see the feathers and small filaments on them.

When she flapped her wings in the sky, she was like a goddess that flew across the heavens, causing many people inside Violet Firmament Ancient City to kowtow and worship on the ground.

“A song that wrenches the heart, at which heaven’s corner do I find a willing ear!”

There were too many mortals inside Violet Firmament Ancient City. Once the Haotian Spirit Mirror was activated, it would harm many innocent people. Therefore, she didn’t use this killing weapon and played her soul stealing lute instead.

“Whoosh!”

A sound wave came out from her magical instrument, like a huge tsunami crossing through the sky, and it went straight towards Feng Feiyun's direction.

"Boom!"

Feng Feiyun knew better than anyone else the power of her sound wave. On top of a wall inside the inner city, he paused and used the Invincible Buddhist Staff to shatter the sound wave.

Even though it was dissipated, the blades of the sound wave still cut through many locations on Feng Feiyun's body.

There was a wound on Feng Feiyun's neck and had blood spilling from it, but he was oblivious to this fact. He only fiercely glanced at Dongfang Jingyue as if he was looking at a mortal foe.

She had caught up but she didn't have a strand of killing intent on her body. This was also her most frightening characteristic; once she activated her killing intent, no one would be able to stop it.

"Feng Feiyun, there is no path for you to escape. This kind of end could only be blamed on your truly foul mouth."

Dongfang Jingyue, standing on top of a cloud with her wings slightly fluttering behind her back, exuded a holy aura. She was like a goddess that watched over her own creations.

Feng Feiyun heavily laughed:

"My mouth might be foul, but it is without any hidden intentions. I will yell at whoever I want to yell at, I will say whenever I want to say — no one can stop me. However, without this mouth of mine, I'm afraid you would have been dead inside the Mortal Life Cavern much earlier."

"Even though you saved my life, you also performed many outrageous deeds. If this was not the case, then our grievances would have been written off long ago."

"Outrageous deeds?"

Feng Feiyun felt that he couldn't not make things clear, but he was also too lazy to explain so much to her. This damned grandma actually reported to the Feng Clan — she was not a good person. The little positive feelings he had towards her were completely gone at this moment.

"If you want to fight, then fight. Why are you speaking so much nonsense?"

Feng Feiyun raised the Invincible Buddhist Staff and his aura continuously increased. His rising aura connected with the entire wall underneath him. He wanted to borrow the energy aura of the terrain to fight to the death against Dongfang Jingyue.

The energy aura was a very mysterious thing. It was the spirit, energy, and soul of a person. If one's spirit energy was powerful enough, then this person could exert a powerful greater than the ordinary limit.

However, an energy aura was not limited to just the person, it also encompassed the energy of the heaven and earth and even the energy aura of an extreme expert to the side.

However, during a fight, very few cultivators could actually utilize their own energy aura, let alone channel the energy aura of the heaven and earth.

The energy aura of the heaven and earth was majestic and vast. Even if it truly existed, it was not easy to control. However, once this becomes possible, the potential power would exceed one's imagination.

The wall of the inner city under Feng Feiyun's feet was one hundred zhang high and nine zhang thick. It was like a blue mountain that was connected to the grand vein under the earth. This was naturally a place where the energy aura of the earth was powerful.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun's cultivation was too weak and he could only receive a hint of the earth's energy aura, but it was enough to increase his battle power by at least three levels. His energy aura increased by countless times and was equal to Dongfang Jingyue.

'This little brat is weird. He suddenly became many times more powerful. Plus... plus, I feel that he had become a giant monument that's standing on top of the wall. It's like he became one with Violet Firmament Ancient City.'

Even though Dongfang Jingyue was looking down from above and had the advantage, she still felt that she couldn't suppress him completely.

"Feng Feiyun! You little bastard, you dared to enter Violet Firmament Ancient City and killed brothers from the Feng Clan. I had reported everything to the clan master. Once the many experts get here, you won't be able to escape."

Two white lights leaped here from the distance. Very quickly, they landed on top of the wall just one hundred zhang away from Feng Feiyun. They were Feng Lingji and Feng Tao — the two heaven-defying geniuses.

These two were not ordinary people. Their God Bases were fortified and burst with heavenly brilliances and carried suffocating battle intents.

Feng Feiyun's eyes just slightly tilted. He essentially didn't look at these two directly and only contemptuously glanced:

"I was already not a part of the Feng Clan for a long time. How could they be considered my brothers? I simply only killed two strangers."

Dongfang Jingyue was quite curious. Why did Feng Feiyun suddenly become excommunicated from the Feng Clan? This was far outside of her expectations. Even though this kid was abhorrent, his talent was quite outstanding and should be the main focus for the Feng Clan to groom. Why would he be hunted by the Feng experts instead?

In her view, Feng Feiyun's potential was above these two heaven-defying geniuses of the Feng Clan. He would definitely be a Giant in the future. She only recently got out from her isolated recovery so there were many things she was not clear on.

"Big Brother, why bother waste words on this little bastard. He even dared to taint the fourth young miss of the Yin Gou Clan, what else would he not do? His mother is a demon while he is even more of a demon."

Feng Tao held a crimson long spear and his battle intent became stronger and stronger.

Feng Feiyun's eyes released two murderous lights and coldly yelled:

"You're looking for your grave!"

The Invincible Buddhist Staff in Feng Feiyun's hand rapidly channeled power and created the clunking noises. He wanted to pierce through Feng Tao.

However, his staff had yet to go on the offense when Feng Tao was already struck away by one slap. His body went through seven hundred and twenty revolutions in the air before falling into the ground.

His face was swollen like a pig's head and many teeth fell out from his mouth. Blood continued to spill out as he dizzily got up from the ground. Then, he cried using the tip of his tongue:

"Who? Who, ah? Who's cooperating with him?"

Dongfang Jingyue answered:

"! I was the one who hit you."

"Who are you? On what basis did you hit me for? Do you know who I am?"

Feng Tao's tongue finally felt better. At the very least, he could speak clearly. However, his head was still swollen like a pig... Haaa, it truly causes others to be worried.

"I don't have time to find out who you are, but if you speak nonsense again, I will kill you and no one will do anything to me. You have to carefully remember that the fourth young miss of the Yin Gou Clan is a great character. How could she be tainted by someone like Feng Feiyun? Feng Feiyun isn't even worthy of carrying her shoes."

Dongfang Jingyue's heart was very angry at the moment and was almost speechless. She didn't want others to know the complex matters between her and Feng Feiyun, but her words still came out.

This matter was known only to her and Feng Feiyun. Naturally, it wasn't she who revealed it so it could only be Feng Feiyun and his big mouth. If she had known earlier that he would be running his big mouth off, she would have killed him even sooner.

Her cold gaze glared at Feng Feiyun like a sharp blade. Her fingers were tightly clenched together.

Feng Feiyun clasped his arms together and smiled. One couldn't live peacefully after committing sins. She personally ran to the Feng Clan to snitch, but these rumors became more and more exaggerated — she totally deserved this.

Of course, Feng Tao didn't know Dongfang Jingyue so he was not afraid of her and coldly spoke:

"There was a great sage who personally saw the fourth young miss of the Yin Gou Clan chase Feng Feiyun because of love. Due to the status of this great sage, there is no chance that this is a lie."

"Chasing because of love?"

Even if Dongfang Jingyue's mental attitude improved, at this moment, she still exploded.

“Yes, this great sage was a person who knew everything. He knew that the two fatefully met at Spirit State City and immediately fell in love. Afterward, the fourth young miss of the Yin Gou Clan was pregnant with Feng Feiyun’s child. She forced him to take responsibility but Feng Feiyun didn’t want to, and so, their love ruptured. The fourth young miss used her grand cultivation to refine the fetus inside her body and swore to kill the betrayer. The two became mortal enemies and would not stop until one of them was dead.”

Feng Tao’s words were exact and had strong emotions during his description of describing the situation. It absolutely did not sound like lies.

Love at first sight, pregnant with flesh and blood, ruptured love, love became hate... Fuck, this version was definitely not trustworthy! It caused Feng Feiyun to sweat as he was afraid that Dongfang Jingyue would suddenly explode and turn half of Violet Firmament Ancient City into a hundred pieces.

Of course, he was also a bit moved. The imagination and deduction of this great sage was quite amazing. Motherfucker, who on earth was this fraud of a great sage?

Chapter 74: Tiger Cloud Qi Image

Dongfang Jingyue was truly angry. Otherwise, Feng Tao wouldn’t have been slapped so hard to the point where he flew away, all the way until he fell directly onto the one hundred zhang high wall.

A heaven-defying talent of the Feng Clan didn’t have the power to fight back against her. He could only be slapped away like a fly by her palm, not knowing whether he will live or die.

Her palm contained heavenly profound truths that rendered others unable to escape, even if they were dozens of miles away.

Feng Tao, naturally, was not a weak person and his battle power was comparable to the seniors of the elder ranking. However, in her hands, he was like a doll.

Feng Lingji was not as foolish as Feng Tao and his gaze was more seasoned. He noticed that there was a white jade Yin Gou Order on Dongfang Jingyue’s waist. Then, his expression crazily changed and said:

“You... You are a descendant of the noble Yin Gou Clan?”

No wonder why this girl had such a high cultivation and arrogant manner. She turned out to be someone from the Yin Gou Clan!

The white jade order of the Yin Gou Clan couldn’t be worn by an ordinary person!

Feng Feiyun sighed and said:

“She is the fourth young miss of the Yin Gou Clan, Dongfang Jingyue!”

“She is the fourth young miss of the Yin Gou Clan?!”

Feng Lingji became even more alarmed but his heart was not convinced. Even though this fourth young miss wore a white veil on her face, it was not difficult to tell that this was a peerless beauty. Why would such a beauty be stained by a son of an evil demon like Feng Feiyun?

In his opinion, there was no difference between an animal and an evil demon!

Feng Feiyun was the son of an evil demon, so naturally, he was no different from an animal.

“Rumble!”

In the far distance, a giant black banner flew towards this direction — along with countless moving black clouds — like a smoky black cloud that came forth from the ocean during a storm.

The banner was around a dozen zhang high and had yellow borders. There was a strange animal engraving at the top and seemed to be overbearing with killing intent. Underneath it was a crazy tornado that created many loud explosions.

“Poof, poof, poof!”

The banner was like a godly item. It completely dominated the hearts of the people. Five old people, wearing white robes, were waving this banner. Even though they were old, they were still muscular and had a cautious enthusiasm.

Their age didn’t stop them from being powerful. Their cultivations were very formidable; their muscles and bones, along with their blood vessels, were all refined to a godly realm. One gesture of the hand was enough to bring out a destructive power.

The grandpa and four grandmas were all elders of the God Base realm. They had extremely high statuses within the Feng Clan.

“The Feng Clan’s law enforcement hall actually maneuvered five elders to bring along the Evil Suppressing Dragon Banner. Usually, the Feng’s law enforcement team isn’t this strict; I’m afraid that this time, they really want to kill Feng Feiyun.”

“It seems like the Yin Gou Clan really pressured the Feng Clan.”

“This isn’t entirely accurate. The Yin Gou Clan is indeed powerful, but in the end, this is the Grand Southern Prefecture — the main stronghold of the Feng Clan. The power of the Feng Clan, in this area, is no weaker than the Yin Gou Clan. Even if they are afraid of the Yin Gou Clan, they still wouldn’t be so ruthless with their own child; this would cause the hearts of the other Feng children to become cold.”

“This is to completely eradicate him... It really is a bit too cruel.”

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Immortal sects and clans that aggregated at Violet Firmament Ancient City did not lack powerful cultivators. These people were intrigued by this grand display so they appeared, wanting to see the internal conflict of the Feng Clan.

The Feng Clan was a grand clan that ranked in the top three of the Southern Grand Prefecture. Many people didn’t want to miss such an entertaining matter.

“The Feng Clan is capturing someone with such a blatant fanfare, it seems like the rumor is true.”

An old man sighed.

“What rumor?”



Many people didn't know the reason.

"The rumor is that Feng Feiyun's mother was a high demon and left behind an evil demon armor. This evil demon armor, when adorned, has an incomparable power and could even shatter spirit treasures. However, it is tainted with a demon aura and only someone that has the blood of the same demon origin would be able to wear it and become unstoppable in this world. Today, the person that has the same blood origin, throughout the entire Jin Dynasty, is only Feng Feiyun. The Feng ancestor most likely wants to capture him and use his blood to refine the evil demon armor. Once this evil demon armor is successfully refined, the Feng Clan would definitely dominate the entire Grand Southern Prefecture."

The old man seemed to know a lot and revealed many hidden nuances.

"If this was really the case, then Violet Firmament Ancient City would be a lot more festive. Many clans and immortal sects aren't willing to see the ancestors of the Feng Clan refine this evil demon armor. Maybe they will make a move when necessary."

This was originally only the internal conflict between people of the clan. Now, the situation became even more complicated and confusing. This entire event seemed to want to involve all of the powers in Violet Firmament Ancient City.

The five law enforcement elders of the Feng Clan all had an overbearing manner with the attitude of someone high and almighty. An elder wrapped with a golden belt said:

"Feng Feiyun, do you know your crime?"

He condescendingly looked down from above. It was in the manner of an angry teacher inquiring about a fault.

Feng Feiyun replied:

"What is my crime?"

"Hmph! An unfilial bastard is always an unfilial bastard. Now kneel in front of the fourth young miss and apologize. Then, follow us back to the clan and accept the punishment. Only then would you maybe be able to hold on to your life."

The elder's face was sharp and chilling — like a blade — and showed killing intent in his eyes. A junior who saw him yet didn't kneel down and still acted so arrogant... Letting him live would only be helping him become even more arrogant.

If they previously didn't receive the order to not kill this unfilial bastard, he would have already made a move and ripped Feng Feiyun in half.

Feiyun slightly smirked and felt a bit amused, then he said:

"You want me to kneel down to her? Hahaha, what a joke. If you want to kneel, then you all can kneel. If you want to fight or kill, then go ahead and come here."

When Feng Feiyun decided to kill Feng Sui Yu, he never thought about coming back to the Feng Clan. From now on, he was no longer a member of the Feng Clan.

Today, even if he had to die inside Violet Firmament Ancient City, he would be without grievances and regrets.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun stood majestically on top of the gray ancient city. He stepped on the fire beacon while he held the Invincible Buddhist Staff propped in front of him. He felt contemptuous towards all beings.

“Elders, don’t need to make a move. I, Feng Lingji, will be able to deal with this little bastard who doesn’t know how high the sky is and how vast the earth is.”

Feng Lingji was the oldest brother of the Feng Clan’s fifth generation. He had a high aptitude and a calm mind. He was highly valued by the upper echelons of the Feng Clan and was considered — secretly by many people — to be the next leader.

The five elders slightly nodded. If they had to make a move against Feng Feiyun, then it would be considered bullying a junior. This would be disadvantageous for their reputations in the cultivation world. However, if Feng Lingji helped, then it would be a completely different matter.

They were peers that were fighting. After suppressing Feng Feiyun, there would be no gossip and everyone would be even more optimistic about the future leader of the Feng Clan.

Truly hitting two birds with one arrow!

Feng Lingji’s cultivation was quite good and he had reached the intermediate God Base. He was one small level higher than Feng Tao and Feng Jue. Plus, his combat experience was rich. To deal with Feng Feiyun would not be a difficult matter.

“Feng Lingji, use the grand Floating Massacre Sword Formation that you painstakingly practiced for eight years to finish this quickly.”

An elder smilingly nodded and told him.

“Yes sir!”

Feng Lingji had four long swords hidden in his body. Each of them was of the magical rank and was created from one hundred year old cold steel. The swords could easily cut through a two meter thick steel wall.

There was a chilling air on the edges of the swords. With a faint spirit light that faintly surrounded the four swords, it turned them into a simple sword formation.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun was also one with the earth’s energy aura, so his personal aura was imposingly mighty. He actively motioned forward with the Invincible Buddhist Staff, that emitted clanking sounds, in his hand.

The two were both supreme characters and their battle intents condensed into qi images — exceptionally domineering.

“Boom!”

Feng Lingji's body let out a loud tiger roar that shook the city walls. A white light rose from his back and formed the shape of a white tiger. Its fur was pure white and its big eyes were of a ferocious dark and as big as fists.

The white tiger was the culmination of a floating cloud and was suspended on top of Feng Lingji's head. It had the power to change the heavens and move the earth.

First Tiger Soaring Cloud qi image!

When Feng Feiyun was at the Hidden Dragon Courtyard to watch the qi fortunes, he had seen it before and knew that there was someone inside the Feng Clan with such a qi image. He just didn't expect it to be Feng Lingji.

"Roar!"

Qi images could only be seen by qi observers, but the hidden power inside of them was incomparable. As long as it was someone participating in the fight, they would be able to clearly feel it.

The four swords suddenly increased their power abruptly and interwove together like four water dragons. The sounds of thunder and wind filled the sky and the ancient thick nine zhang wall's high corner was cut apart. It collapsed into the ground and countless huge boulders were knocked away by the sword energies.

"It is the First Tiger Soaring Cloud qi image. Feng Lingji's body actually carried a qi image! It is no wonder why he is so powerful."

An older cultivator who was able to see qi discerned the godly cloud white tiger in the vast sky. He was quite shocked.

A person next to him was confused and asked:

"Qi images only exist in supreme geniuses. The First Tiger Soaring Cloud qi image is domineering and ferocious, it is a bit unfitting for Feng Lingji's mature and calm personality."

"Feng Lingji is shrewd and has hidden emotions. His heart has the energy of a fierce tiger but outsiders couldn't see through it. We're only able to observe this because Feng Feiyun was able to force Feng Lingji to use his qi image, Feng Feiyun must be another heaven-defying genius. If he wasn't the son of the evil demon, then he would have been heavily groomed by the Feng Clan. Eh, what is this? Feng Feiyun's body is also releasing a qi image. What is this qi image?"

Feng Feiyun took nine steps back and calmly stood upright. From his body, sixty-four lights came out and condensed into an ancient painting. It was like a giant formation of clouds and seas that rushed out from his body.

"Dragon Horse River Diagram!"

This was one of the seven ancient paintings from the Infinite Spirit Ring — the Dragon Horse River Diagram. This ancient painting was a lingering Dao that was separated from the ring and fell into the dantian of Feng Feiyun. At this moment, it was alarmed by the First Tiger Soaring Cloud qi image of Feng Lingji and actively rushed out from Feiyun's body.

The mist-covered water on top of the vast godly river; a dragon horse tightly biting a big turtle was traveling on the water surface — the painting's presence was mystical and spirited. This was the Dragon Horse River Diagram qi image, and it seemingly wanted to change even the heaven's aura.

#### Chapter 75: Evil Suppressing Dragon Banner

There were many qi images in this world that combined the human aura and the image of the heavens — this was the natural birth of qi images.

Only true heaven-defying geniuses would be able to grasp a type of qi image. Once their cultivation reached the rank of Giant, the essence of the qi images inside their bodies would change and carry a power capable of suppressing the ages.

Each type of qi image was a sign of the rise of a new future star.

If Feng Feiyun didn't cultivate the Immortal Phoenix Physique, his talent would have been very ordinary and he essentially wouldn't have the chance to have an innate qi image. However, because the Immortal Phoenix Physique was able to increase his personal aptitude and change his potential, it allowed him to be able to surpass mediocrity and become a genius capable of competing for his own destiny against the heavens.

Although the Dragon Horse River Diagram was not a real qi image, in its most strict definition, it was a type that was very similar to qi images. It had an aura and power inside and it was not any weaker than the top qi images.

Across the mighty stretch of the godly river, with a ferocious expanding atmosphere, a humongous dragon horse was swimming on the river with a godly turtle in its mouth. It was as if it was being enlightened with the dao.

"I've never heard of this qi image before. The dragon horse is a godly existence in the ancient era. Many saints in the legends had met a dragon horse, and because of this, they were enlightened. Feng Feiyun's qi image is so powerful, it's as if it is hiding a powerful shadow from the ancient times; the aura of a godly character is even being faintly emitted. The only son of the contemporary evil demon cannot be speculated with common sense. If the Feng Clan cannot cripple him today, then he will absolutely be even more frightening than the evil demon in the future."

An old man wearing a martial arts gown, who was gifted with the art of qi observation, opened a heavenly eye between his brows and was able to see the future that ordinary people couldn't.

The Dragon Horse River Diagram's energy was so majestic that it occupied half of the sky and nearly squeezed the white cloud tiger behind Feng Lingji out of the clouds.

Feng Feiyun became increasingly powerful. The Invincible Buddhist Staff in his hand had completely lost its Buddhist characteristics. With a golden light exploding, he was filled with killing intent and beat the four swords of Feng Lingji all over the place as sparks were continuously emitted.

The blood in his body flowed faster and more ferociously. Even his heart was banging.

Under the catalytic urge of his will to battle, Feng Feiyun felt that the blood in his body was refined much faster than the ordinary speed. Step by step, he became closer to the Third Blood Purification.

Second Blood Purification — the blood started boiling and was as black as ink. Third Blood Purification — the blood became sentient and emitted golden light in all directions.

Feng Feiyun had used a drop of Spirit Spring Water to successfully reach the intermediate Immortal Foundation. However, he was not able to absorb more than three parts of the medicinal property. The rest of the medicinal essence was hidden in his flesh and blood. Under the catalyst of his will to battle, the medicinal property was quickly absorbed and the purity and level of his blood also became increasingly high. It was reaching towards the Third Blood Purification.

Feng Feiyun clearly felt the Immortal Foundation become bigger inside his dantian. Like a seedling under the effects of fertilizer, it gradually matured towards perfection.

“Rumble!”

Feng Feiyun fought to the point where Feng Lingji couldn't do anything but retreat. He essentially didn't have the power to defend himself. His four sword formation was completely shattered and two swords were completely broken by the Invincible Buddhist Staff.

The rank of the Invincible Buddhist Staff was unknown, but it allowed for an intermediate Immortal Foundation, like Feng Feiyun, to directly fight against an expert one big realm higher. Plus, this was still under the situation where he had not used the spirit and power of the Invincible Buddhist Staff.

The black charred marks on the staff, due to grilling meat, were completely gone and revealed a golden bronze color. With a buddha shadow printed at the top of the staff, it carried along a Buddhist presence that silenced others — truly too sacred.

One didn't know that Monk Jiu Rou picked up such a holy item yet still used it to grill meat. If there was a sage from the buddhist faith who saw this, he would have soon beaten Monk Jiu Rou to death.

Feng Feiyun, as an ordinary person, could still feel the power of the Invincible Buddhist Staff. Presently, there was not a lack of people with extraordinarily knowledge. An old man with gray hair was gazing intensely at the staff in Feng Feiyun's hand for a long time. Finally, his eyes carried a surprised look and he wanted to speak, but then he stopped.

“Could it be... Could it be a buddhist weapon? It looks like, it truly looks like...”

A person muttered. It was apparent that he was very shocked and couldn't believe that this sacred treasure of the buddhist faith was in the hands of Feng Feiyun. The significance behind this matter was very unusual.

A young curious disciple asked:

“Could it be that the staff in the hands of Feng Feiyun has an extraordinary origin?”

“It is not clear, it is not clear. However, it really looks like it. It cannot be the same staff because the owner of the staff was a supreme Giant of the Buddhist faith. There is no chance that he would allow this staff to fall into the hands of a Feng Clan's junior.”

This person flatly shook his head and directly let go of this thought. He felt that he had guessed wrong.

Feng Lingji's cultivation was still formidable, but because his sword formation had lost, he was confused. In the end, he couldn't do anything but throw away his swords and flee. He was beaten by Feng Feiyun to the point where his heart was no longer arrogant.

How did this brat become so strong? There was truly no way to obtain victory. The power in his fists became stronger and stronger; his momentum became greater and greater. He did not allow his opponent to even stand straight.

"Four Qilins of power!"

Feng Lingji still wanted to resist and the scales above his arms began to move. He unleashed a punch with the power of four Qilins.

One Qilin of power was a power of ten thousand jin, but to unleash four Qilins at the same time, this power exceeded forty thousand jin. It was at eighty thousand jin instead.

Four Qilins of power was equivalent to the power of eighty thousand jin! Five Qilin of power was equivalent to one hundred and sixty thousand jin!

Moreover, the power of the Qilin would be even more condensed and would change in essence. It would turn into something more ferocious.

"Break for me!"

Feng Feiyun, with the Invincible Buddhist Staff in his hand, swept through the winds and thunders in the sky and shattered the gigantic power of the four Qilins. The staff directly struck Feng Lingji's chest and beat him flying far away.

"Poof!"

A few thuds, and then, the sound of broken bones appeared, followed by the sound of flesh being torn apart.

Feng Lingji would never dream that he would lose in the hands of Feng Feiyun. This son of the evil demon was much stronger than his imagination and even left a grave wound on his chest. His ribs had been broken into several pieces and his white robe was stained crimson with blood.

Many people were alarmed. They originally thought highly of Feng Lingji because, in the end, his prowess was already renowned throughout the Grand Southern Prefecture. He was a supreme genius of the Feng Clan and had the potential to become the future head.

There were several clans who secretly sent assassins to kill him, but they were found out and killed by him. Who would have thought that he would lose to an unknown disciple of the Feng Clan? It made others feel that this was a bit surreal.

Earlier, Feng Feiyun killed Feng Jue in one move, and he was one of the four heaven-defying geniuses of the Feng Clan. Then, in front of so many people, he defeated Feng Lingji. This could be considered shattering the face of all of the heaven-defying talents of the Feng Clan.

A few people from the big clans were secretly smiling:

“The Feng Clan has really lost all face this time. An expelled disciple is even stronger than a heaven-defying genius that was heavily groomed; this will definitely be an unerasable event for the Feng Clan.”

“Feng Feiyun repeatedly defeated two heaven-defying geniuses of the Feng Clan. If he wasn’t expelled, then he would be the leader of the younger generation of the Feng Clan. He could even take the crown in the Hidden Dragon War!”

“This is not necessarily true. I heard that the strongest within the Feng Clan is not Feng Lingji, but that Little Evil Demon.”

“The number one from the Feng Clan’s branch is definitely that Little Evil Demon.”

Some people thought of the evil demon that everyone was afraid of. When she was only nine years old, she was already famous in Violet Firmament Ancient City. With heaven-defying treasures, she caused the younger generation of the big clans and immortal sects of the Grand Southern Prefecture to be unable to lift their heads.

As long as it was someone known for having a little bit of aptitude, they would all suffer in her hands and beaten to a bloody pulp. Thus, she gained the title, “Little Evil Demon”.

However, within the last three years, the Little Evil Demon was secretly training inside the Feng Clan and didn’t have the chance to cause trouble outside. At this time, people began to forget about her. It was only until someone reminded them before everyone remembered.

This Little Evil Demon, three years ago, already possessed a higher cultivation than the current Feng Lingji. If she was released by the Feng ancestors, then Feng Feiyun wouldn’t be as carefree as he was now.

However, the evil energy on her body was truly too dense and she couldn’t personally suppress the evil energy. If she were to truly be released, then she would turn the city upside down. Plus, only god knew how powerful she was at the moment. Without a Giant making a move, one would be afraid that no one would be able to catch her back.

Unless it was the last resort, the ancestors of the Feng Clan would never act in such a heavy and thankless manner.

“Feng Feiyun, you actually dare!? Did you actually want to kill Feng Lingji?”

The five law enforcement elders of the Feng Clan, with the Evil Suppressing Dragon Banner raised, stood in between Feng Feiyun and Feng Lingji. The banner was fluttering and emitted a powerful battle aura. This was a half spirit treasure and had a very strong power.

The Invincible Buddhist Staff in Feiyun’s head continued to make the clunking noises. He, step by step, walked forward and gravely said:

“He cursed me and even cursed my mother. He deserves death.”

“Hmph! Unfilial bastard, it seems like this bloodthirst is part of your nature. Your body must be mixed with evil demon blood. Today, we will join forces to destroy the unfilial child and chop off his limbs. Then, we’ll imprison him forever in the ancestral hall.”

The five law enforcement elders each held a corner of the Evil Suppressing Dragon Banner and channeled their spirit energy into the flag, injecting a huge amount of energy.

The Evil Suppressing Dragon Banner was not considered a spirit treasure because it did not have a spirit sentience. However, under the full force channeling of the five elders, it exuded a very horrifying and incomparable light. On top of the Dao engravings, that had the shape of a dragon head, a flashing light also came along and carried a destructive force.

The strong burst of momentum made Feng Feiyun feel an unprecedented pressure. The power of the five law enforcement elders was not ordinary and could be considered countless times stronger than Feng Lingji. They were like five giant immovable mountains.

In the end, the five elders had to let go of their pride and were ready to kill.

Chapter 76: Great Danger Everywhere, Nowhere To Go

It seemed like the Feng Clan truly wanted to make a move and take care of this expelled disciple.

This unreasonable scene caused others to be disappointed. In order to deal with a junior, they had to deploy five characters of the elder rank. Today, if Feng Feiyun could escape from the encirclement, then he would definitely be renowned in this world and become an excellent hero in the future.

Many people present felt that it was unfair for Feng Feiyun, but in the end, this was a clan affair and others couldn't interfere. Plus, no one wanted to do such a thankless deed.

Feng Feiyun stood on top of the high wall. Even though he was young, his shadow carried along a resolute initiative to fight for fairness.

“Boom!”

The Evil Suppressing Dragon Banner was even stronger than Feng Feiyun's imagination. The banner was a dozen zhang high and was made from silk strings that were bathed in beast blood. Even the Invincible Buddhist Staff couldn't easily break through it. Of course, this was because Feng Feiyun's cultivation was not enough to activate the spirit and power of the staff.

Feng Feiyun swung his staff in one hand while he released palm strikes with his other. Inside these palms contained a part of the Infinite Spirit Ring's power. Each palm released the image of four qilin heads, around eighty thousand jin. This caused one of the elders to take many steps backward.

The Infinite Spirit Ring was also a spirit treasure, but it could only be considered one at the lowest rank. At this moment, Feng Feiyun was only channeling a strand of its power. He essentially didn't dare to show the entire power of the spirit treasure.

Only when he was desperate would he use all of his power to activate the spirit treasure to kill the five elders. With his current cultivation, at best, he could only unleash one strike. Then, all of his spirit energy would be depleted. Even though it was possible to kill all five elders, he definitely couldn't block a second move. Most likely, he wouldn't even be able to stand straight.

Feng Feiyun was hoping for a way out, not a blocked path. This foolish action — naturally, he wouldn't do it.



With one palm releasing four qilin heads, the majority of God Base cultivators wouldn't even be able to do this. This was a symbol for pure power, it was able to move the mountains. One palm was enough to render someone into grounded flesh.

With the Invincible Buddhist Staff and the Infinite Spirit Ring, and even with the qi image along with the energy aura of the earth, it still couldn't make up for the absolute gap in cultivation. Under the siege from the five elders, Feng Feiyun's battle space became increasingly smaller. There were many wounds on his body caused by the Evil Suppressing Dragon Banner.

Although the wounds weren't deep, blood was quickly flowing out from them!

The blood in his body was black, like a thick squid ink, giving others a spooky feeling.

"Hmph! Truly the son of an evil demon, even the blood in your body is different from others."

An elder lifted his arm, like a white dragon crawling out a heart, and clawed Feng Feiyun's right shoulder, revealing four ferocious wounds — revealing his white shoulder bones.

This move was quite ruthless!

Feng Feiyun unyieldingly suppressed his pain. He was sneering in his heart and didn't bother to explain anything to them. The Invincible Buddhist Staff in his hand broke through an opening of the banner and murderously went forward to strike the left chest of this elder. It created a bloody hole around the size of a fist.

"Poof!"

The elder, who was still from laughing earlier, bellowed and didn't dare to fight again. He staggered two steps back and maintained a safe distance. Then, he escaped to the side in order to heal his wound.

Feng Feiyun unexpectedly went on the offensive and managed to wound an elder. However, once again, he was struck by the banner and his back had a very deep wound. It stretched from his neck to his waist and almost split him into two halves.

This battle was truly horrifying as blood stained the wall; both red and black blood existed side by side.

With a pair of white wings on Dongfang Jingyue's back, she floated in the sky and observed the fight below. Her eyes were very calm and silently gazed at Feng Feiyun, who was crazily fighting with an undying battle will. It caused her to be very emotional.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun was very different from before. It was as if he was a completely different person. He didn't have a shred of the image of a careless playboy. He was more like an invincible heavenly general, surrounded by ten thousand troops.

She acted like the other spectators and didn't take advantage of this situation against Feng Feiyun. This was a private matter of the Feng Clan. As an outsider, she didn't care.

She was more curious about the great sage. One of the reasons why Feng Feiyun was chased by the experts of the Feng Clan was because this great sage spoke some nonsense.

To be called a great sage, it would absolutely be a character that was respected. Why would such a character make things difficult for a Feng junior and cause Feng Feiyun to be cornered? What was most important... was that she was also pulled into the vortex.

Either this man was idle with nothing to do, or he absolutely had a devious plan.

“From now on, I am the son of an evil demon. I will not show mercy when killing people!”

Feng Feiyun’s presence pierced the sky. He rushed nine steps forward and directly knocked the head of an elder flying, separating it away from his body.

This staff was merciless and had great power. After the head of this elder flew away, it exploded into particles of flesh and blood.

Only the body below the neck was still standing on the wall. After a “bang”, it shot out a crimson fountain of blood.

The five elders fought together but Feng Feiyun was still not dead, they even lost one with another being wounded. This was truly shocking! Was he actually able to fight against the encirclement? There were many experts in Violet Firmament Ancient City that had a major interest in this fight, including cultivation masters, but they were not very optimistic about Feng Feiyun. At the end of the day, the power of one person was limited. To oppose an entire clan... The power and secret details of Feng Feiyun was far too lacking.

Plus, Feng Feiyun’s power was greatly consumed. Even though it was a great feat in battle, the wise noticed that the majority of spirit energy in his body was depleted and he was only relying on a surge of willpower to fight back.

On top of this, there were wounds all over this body that were trickling with blood. At any moment, his body could give out and he would fall down.

Once he fell, the experts of the Feng Clan would never allow him to stand up again.

The evening sun was setting to the west as the sky was painted red.

A red sun lingered above the far mountains. A lonely smoke in the midst of the green mountains rose, causing others to feel the bleakness of the twilight.

The red sun directly shined onto the wall of the ancient city and illuminated Feng Feiyun’s face with a red shade. This, along with the red killing intent in his gaze, created a frightening killing aura.

It was getting dark and many people frowned. However, the heaviness in Feng Feiyun’s heart was lifted because the night curtain was his only chance to escape.

“Hurry up and become dark. Once the night curtain falls, then hiding inside the middle area of Violet Firmament Ancient City would not be too difficult.”

Feng Feiyun naturally knew that the experts from the Feng Clan who were here were not limited to just the five elders. Even five of them were only a part of this group, the rest were hiding in the shadows. Once he wanted to escape, these people would immediately block his path.

This was a beast trapped in a cage!

Because of this reason, Feng Feiyun didn't rush to escape, but instead, wanted to wait until it was dark.

It finally became completely dark!

"Bam!"

Feng Feiyun suddenly unleashed a final palm strike and the shadow of four qilin heads tremblingly suppressed the area in front of him. At the same time, he suddenly retreated and jumped down from the inner city's wall and quickly headed straight for the middle city to escape.

"Boom!"

The three elders from the Feng Clan easily used the banner to destroy the four Qilins of power and gazed towards Feng Feiyun's direction of escape. They could only coldly snort:

"Still, this brat is quite smart. He was aware that by running to the outside, there would be a chance of escaping Violet Firmament Ancient City, but that was a dead end. There were four experts in that direction; it was like opening a bag just to wait for him to jump inside."

"However, even if he escaped towards the middle city, his results would not be any better. The eighth elder is guarding the entrance to the middle city; there is no chance of survival if he goes there."

The three elders still continued to chase. Even though they knew Feng Feiyun was already a fish inside a basin, catching Feng Feiyun was still a great contribution that they didn't want to miss.

Feng Feiyun directly crossed through nine big streets and ten small alleys into a house. He took off the blood stained clothing on his body and put on a large gray robe of a servant.

His drooping hair was now covered by a cap. In a short amount of time, he underwent a great change and became like a street candy vendor that walked on the large road.

In order to avoid suspicions, he used a large black cloth to hide the Invincible Buddhist Staff. Then, he left the house and headed towards the middle city.

He was going to the middle city in order to find the Na Lan Monastic Robe and the Buddhist Jade Beads. Time was running out so even if there were many traps everywhere, he still had to rush in.

Under the genuine plea of someone else, and with Monk Jiu Rou reminding him a million times, it was clear to see that this was not a simple matter. If he didn't find the two buddhist treasures, then there was a chance that there really would be an earth-shattering disaster.

Even though Feng Feiyun changed his appearance, his heart was still heavy. He knew that if he hid in a corner tonight, he could temporarily hold on to his life. However, by searching for the Buddhist courtyard, then it would truly be nine parts death and one part life.

The wall of the middle city was even larger than the inner city. It was made from ten thousand jin boulders that were polished into a smooth fit. Even a sword wouldn't manage to get inside the cracks.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun was outside the middle city gates. There was a man around the age of fifty who sat there. This man was in the middle of the walking crowd beside the gate. He was very calm and orderly, with an ancient book in his hand. He was meticulously reading and enjoying the taste of life.

The chair under him was around three meters long and situated in the middle of the gate — it was truly a bit inconvenient.

However, the black armor guards standing not-too-far from there didn't dare to chase him away. His position must have been very great.

Not to mention reading in front of the middle city gates, even if he killed people at the gate, no one would dare to stop him.

The moment Feng Feiyun was one hundred zhang from the gate, he felt an ancient aura sealing his body. It was as if there was a poisonous snake gazing at him in an unavoidable manner.

This strange feeling came from the ground and the air and surrounded him, wanting to touch his body. An expert of this level was too frightening. He truly didn't allow anyone to escape.

Where was this person?

Feng Feiyun gazed towards the front and the man who was reading in the middle of the gate also lifted his head. The time was quite coincidental, the two people gazed at each other at the same time.

It was him, who is he?

The man blocking the path that Feng Feiyun wanted to go through closed the ancient book in his hand. He smilingly observed Feng Feiyun and continuously nodded his head. It seemed like he had been waiting for a long time!

Chapter 77: The Eighth Elder

This person only looked around fifty years old, but he carried along an extraordinary vicissitude. His real age was definitely not below one hundred.

He definitely could be considered an old man!

Because of his high cultivation and the usage of spirit energy to control the speed of aging, others only felt that he was around fifty.

"I didn't expect you to make it this far. It seems like your potential was greatly underestimated."

He was still sitting in the chair. Even though the waves of people were still moving on the road, it was as if he was sitting in his own garden — it was completely natural.

Feng Feiyun felt an enormous pressure from this person. Even though they were still one hundred zhang apart, it felt like he was very close to him. Just a slight movement would allow him to get in front of Feiyun.

This was a signal of danger!

The storm and clouds had begun to move in Violet Firmament's middle city. The Feng Clan sent many experts after Feiyun throughout the city. It was a complete siege in all directions.

Even if there was a giant mountain in front of him, he had to break through it to get past it. Otherwise, if he became encircled again, he wouldn't be able to run, even if he wanted to.

"Who on earth are you?"

Feng Feiyun knew that the opponent had recognized him so there was no use in denying it.

"The eighth elder of the Feng Clan, Feng Weiting."

He faintly smiled:

"I already know your matters very well. Offending the fourth young miss of the Yin Gou Clan isn't a big deal. As long your talent is truly excellent, even if the clan has to spend a fortune, we would still help you settle this matter. Feng Feiyun, the fact that you were able to defeat Feng Ling Ji shows your peerless talents; your future achievements will not be mediocre. If you follow me now, then it is not too late to reserve this matter."

The Feng Clan was an enormous clan and could be considered a tyrant in the Grand Southern Prefecture. It was established for more than one thousand years and had a terrifying heritage. Characters of the elder rank numbered in the hundreds.

Characters of the elder rank were all competent actors that could uphold one direction by themselves.

The person ahead was ranked the eighth out of several hundred elders, his cultivation must be at an extraordinary and incredible proportion. His position in the Feng Clan must be quite high and definitely not under the current clan master of the Feng Clan by any means.

The weight in his words was naturally very heavy.

If there was not the matter of the son of the evil demon, then Feng Feiyun might have trusted his words. However, at the moment, even if all ten of the top elders appeared before him, he still wouldn't believe them.

Feng Feiyun took the black cloth off of the Invincible Buddhist Staff, revealing the bright golden brass rings. Then, he smiled:

"I'm afraid you guys only want to get the evil demon blood from my body to refine the demon robe my mother left behind; this is probably my most valuable contribution to all of you."

The eighth elder gently rubbed his forehead and sighed:

"Your way of thinking is too paranoid. Even though the evil demon blood flows in your body, there is also the blood of our Feng Clan — of the direct branch. How could we bear to actually kill you? The things we did were all for the outsiders to see, as well as the Yin Gou Clan. You have to trust me on this."

'This person not only has an exceedingly powerful cultivation, but he also has a very meticulous mind. It is no wonder the Feng Clan's upper echelon sent him to deal with me.'

Feng Feiyun said:

“How could I trust all of you? You already imprisoned my grandfather and two uncles, and even sent people to sanction my father in Spirit State City. Are these the methods used to deal with one’s own?”

“Sigh! Who did you hear all of this from?”

The eighth elder said.

“Who I heard it from is not important. What is important is that these are all truths.”

Feng Feiyun carefully gazed at his eyes. As he saw the elder’s lack of denial, he immediately knew this was the truth.

The eighth elder didn’t say anything else because he knew words were useless at this point.

Feng Feiyun also stopped speaking because he knew any more words would only be nonsense.

He could not avoid going into the middle city. If the eighth elder had to be here to block him, then he could only bring him down.

“If you can take three steps forward, then I will let you go through this gate. However, if you can’t, then be a good boy and come back with me to the Feng Jian ancestral hall.”

Even though the eighth elder didn’t understand why Feng Feiyun wanted to enter the middle city, this didn’t affect his decision.

He was truly worthy of being the eighth elder of the Feng Clan. He was extremely arrogant and dared to bet with Feng Feiyun that he couldn’t take three steps forward. He was too confident with his own cultivation.

At this moment, the two were still one hundred zhang apart, which was around a bit more than three hundred meters. The speed of sound would require close to one second to travel. One second to someone with the speed of Feng Feiyun... Even thirty steps would not be difficult.

Feng Feiyun accepted that he was not his match, but not being able to take three steps forward was simply too much.

“You were the one who said this.”

Feng Feiyun was talking when he suddenly took a leap forward as his spirit energy channeled into his two feet. His speed was indeed reaching its limit.

However, his first step had not settled when he immediately felt that he had stepped on a whirlpool. It felt like it was a misstep, like he was falling down into the depths of the abyss.

The eighth elder’s finger gently knocked on the chair and twelve strands of spirit energy went into the ground. They were as sharp as a blade and able of destroy everything in this world.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun’s foot was one inch from the ground. Then, his shoe and trouser leg was completely minced. If he didn’t retreat in time, then his whole leg would have been crippled.

How strong was he?

Feng Feiyun believed that earlier, whether it was his speed or reaction time, they were extremely fast. However, the eighth elder still forced him to go back — this was too humbling.

Despite this, his heart naturally refused to accept this outcome and he slammed the Invincible Buddhist Staff into the ground, wanting to shatter the killing energy underground.

“Bam!”

However, he was still underestimating this power too much!

The power of the Invincible Buddhist Staff was too strong. Under normal circumstances, it would be able to create a couple-meter-deep pit in the ground. However, this time, it was bounced back by the other source of energy and almost caused him to be heavily wounded.

“Bzzt bzzt!”

The staff violently trembled in Feng Feiyun’s hand and created shaking sound. Feng Feiyun’s hand felt like it was pricked by a thousand needles and wanted to break apart.

The cultivation of this eighth elder was truly sickening. He was simply not on the same level as the other law enforcement elders. They were one hundred zhang apart yet Feng Feiyun simply couldn’t take one step forward.

Without a doubt, if he wanted to kill Feng Feiyun, he only needed one move. He absolutely didn’t need to use a second move.

This was the gap between their strength. The difference in cultivation was simply not a matter that external forces could make up.

The eighth elder was still sitting on the chair while holding the ancient book. One hand was stroking his beard as leisurely smiled:

“Young one, you should give up on your courageous struggling. In front of the Feng Clan, you are still too tiny. In the Feng Clan, there are more than ten people stronger than me. Even if you could get by my gate, you still wouldn’t be able to pass on the road ahead.”

Feng Feiyun’s gaze was still resolute and he would not retreat. The Dragon Horse River Diagram qi image dashed out from his body. His aura raised yet again and he thrust forward.

The eighth elder slightly sighed and shook his head:

“Since you won’t be captured willingly, I can only make a move.”

This time, he actually took action. However, the speed didn’t leave behind any shadow and no one saw his hands.

He flew from his seat and his figure continuously turned into shadows. One finger rushed for the dantian of the Feng Feiyun.

His action was like the wind, not leaving behind the slightest trace. Feng Feiyun, in front of him, was like a piece of paper. Even though he could see him approaching, he couldn’t go on the counter offense. Even moving was impossible.

“His cultivation is so high, my life is over!”

Feng Feiyun knew that it was not because he couldn't dodge, but because the opponent was too powerful. This was not a competition between people of the same level.

Even if he wanted to fight and his heart was willing, his power was not capable of competing!

“Boom!”

The eighth elder bellowed loudly and his finger exploded into a bloody mess. His whole body was forced back by a mighty power.

“Bam!”

The eighth elder was struck, flying away, directly into the wall of the middle city and created a multi-meter deep hole while issuing a severe noise.

“You... What is that in your dantian?”

The eighth elder originally wanted to destroy Feng Feiyun's dantian with one finger, but his finger was shattered by an azure light. If he didn't notice early, that there was something wrong and immediately withdrew his hand, his entire arm would have been shattered.

Feng Feiyun felt the blood in his body boiling and his internal organs were shaken. An uncomfortable sense aroused within his chest and he couldn't help but spurt out a mouthful of blood.

Dantian? Inside the dantian... Wasn't the ancient spirit vessel inside his dantian?

Feng Feiyun only felt that his dantian was encompassed by an azure light. It was no different from the mysterious sea and the ancient spirit vessel was wandering in there while emitting a godly bright light. It was much more brilliant than the light of Feng Feiyun's immortal foundation.

This was the time!

Feng Feiyun didn't think too much and used this time, when the eighth elder was knocked away by the spirit vessel, to directly rush into the middle city.

Chapter 78: Young Noble Flawless

The middle city naturally was not considered the center of Violet Firmament Ancient City. However, its prosperity far exceeded the outer city and inner city. People inside the middle city were all extremely wealthy, and experts with amazing cultivations were as plentiful as the carps in Yangtze River.

Hidden dragons, crouching tigers, and experts as plentiful as the clouds were the phrases used to describe this place.

Tonight was truly a bit hot. There were many black clouds rolling in the sky. The pressure was increasing and created a suffocating atmosphere that was a little irritable.

This was a sign that a thunderstorm was approaching.

The rain would definitely not be light tonight. Black clouds covered the crescent moon and the cicadas were not singing, causing a somber sense of desolation.



“Clank clank...”

Feng Feiyun wore his exotic buddhist robe and carried his golden staff to a luxurious mansion. He looked up to see two lion statues, both of which were taller than humans, in front of him. They were majestic and powerful, like two lions of god. At the very least, they would weigh tens of thousands of pounds.

He took another look at the mansion and could faintly see the nine pagodas from afar. They were surrounded by a buddhist aura.

He nodded, then he stepped on the white ground terrace and used the bronze ring to knock on the front door of the mansion.

This was the mansion with the nine buddhist pagodas. They were located in the back courtyard, but a family was situated in the front. Seeing this atmosphere, it was clear that this place was not owned by an ordinary person.

Feng Feiyun did not directly rush in, he had some things to make clear of.

“Bang, bang, bang!”

Three knocks on the door.

The red lacquer doors were soon opened by a little girl. She was around the age of seven. With a tender white face along with two knots on her head, she was very cute looking.

“Big Brother Monk, who are you looking for?”

The sound of the little girl was very soft and melodious.

Feng Feiyun smiled:

“I am indeed looking for someone, but I am not a monk.”

“Then who are you looking for?”

The little girl tilted her head and curiously asked again.

“Your master.”

Feng Feiyun answered.

“Our master is Young Noble Flawless! I’m afraid he will not meet with you.”

The little girl shook her head.

Feng Feiyun was covered in cuts and bruises. Plus, he was pursued by a large number of Feng experts and didn’t want to waste too much time. However, at the moment, it was impossible for him to be angry at such a lovely little girl, so he smiled and said:

“You didn’t inform him so how would you know that he definitely would not meet with me?”

The little girl said:

“Because he only meets with women, and only the beautiful ones at that. For a man such as you, he definitely will not want to meet.”

Feng Feiyun slightly frowned and diverged his hearing towards the origin of the noises. He heard the sounds of zithers and flutes as well as wonderful singing. There were also the sounds of dancing and smiles, all from women. Plus, the sounds were very soothing. One could only imagine the number of beauties inside. The number was definitely higher than the largest brothel of Violet Firmament Ancient City.

Feng Feiyun frowned deeper and deeper. If this was really the buddhist mansion of the Mortal Life Cavern, then why was the current owner so lustfully debaucherous.

In the end, one thousand and eight hundred years had passed. Even if the abbot of the temple used to have people to protect this place, so much time had passed that the owners of this mansion must have changed many times.

This Young Noble Flawless, what type of person was he?

Feng Feiyun naturally had to enter this mansion so he said:

“Little Sister, I still have to bother you to go tell him that I have a grand gift and I only want to meet Young Noble Flawless once.”

“No matter how many gifts you have, he still would not meet with you. There was a grandpa who came with a one thousand year old calamus, that belonged to the spirit grass rank, just to meet our Young Noble once. However, he couldn’t even see half of a shadow.”

The little girl squinted and said:

“So unless if it was a beautiful woman coming, no one could see him.”

Calamus had an outrageous value. Its medicinal power was even higher than a drop of spirit spring water.

Feng Feiyun still had two drops of spirit spring water, but these were life-saving godly medicines. Unless it was a last resort, he would never take them out. Could it be that it was impossible to see this Young Noble Flawless?

Feng Feiyun, naturally, could directly go to the pagodas behind the mansion, but there would be no result because the immortal buddhist robe would, in the end, throw him out and he wouldn’t be able to get what he wanted.

However, since the pagodas were inside the mansion, this Young Noble had to be related in some way. The mansion must be hiding something like a “key” to take the immortal buddhist robe.

If talking doesn’t work, then he could only use force.

“Young Noble Flawless, Feng Feiyun is here to pay a visit!”

Feng Feiyun jumped and his body flew several zhang high. He was a giant bird and flew to the roof of the mansion and looked down. There were bright lights within the mansion, luxurious and extravagant.

There was a wine reservoir with beautiful women dancing about. There was a hot spring next to a wine reservoir that emitted white mists. Groups and groups of stunning beauties were bathing in the spring and quietly singing — this was like a mansion for immortals.

In the far distance, there was a palace built out of gold and was eight zhang and three meters high. It didn't matter whether it was the walls or the rooftops, they were all made out of pure gold. Even the pillars, that were large enough to require five people to surround with their hands, were also made out of gold.

There were no words to describe it! Just this palace made out of gold was enough for all of the big families to marvel.

There were beautiful women everywhere, no less than three hundred. There was not a single one who wasn't a peerless beauty. This would — no doubt — cause others to be envious of the abilities of Young Noble Flawless. Who knew how he collected so many beauties? This would truly drive people mad with jealousy.

“My place does not welcome men, especially men who climbed the wall to get inside.”

From the golden palace came the voice of a young man. It was seemingly very lazy as if he was still enjoying the gentle comfort of someone. Then, he spoke again:

“Yun Er, according to our rules, what should we do?”

“Remove his eyes and cut off his hands so that he would never look at and touch women again.”

This young woman was around the age of seventeen. She seemed very gentle and had bright eyes with curvy brows. Her skin was fine and tender and was probably delicate to the point where it would break with a single touch. Her gaze consisted of a brilliance that was filled with wisdom. A glance was enough to tell that she was not only a vase of decorative flowers.

She was holding a paintbrush to draw on a piece of fragrant silk cloth. Even though it was only half done, the soul of the painting was no less than the work of contemporary masters.

“Then, I will leave it to you!”

From beginning to end, Young Noble Flawless did not appear and his voice was still just as ponderous and lazy.

“Yes, Master.”

Yun Er happily smiled and paused her drawing. Her crescent moon-like eyes gazed at Feng Feiyun and saw that this young man wore a white monastic robe while he held a golden staff. He was just like a buddhist layperson.

His looks were quite handsome and had a godly and heroic aura, but Yun Er only took a short glance. She was more focused on the Invincible Buddhist Staff in his hands.

She slightly leaned inside the white mists of the wine reservoir. Her jade-carved white fingers were still holding an ink brush, that had not yet dried, and she gently waved it. The ink flew out and turned into a sword-shaped killing aura that directly rushed for Feng Feiyun's left hand.

“This woman’s appearance is exceptionally good and comparable to a goddess. No matter where she goes, she would be able to charm countless excellent geniuses. Plus, her painting techniques are superb and her cultivation is not any less than characters of the elder rank. Such a woman, why is she willing to be a servant for Young Noble Flawless?”

Feng Feiyun could not understand the heart of this woman. Could Young Noble Flawless actually be so great and perfect?

Right, it had to be the riches inside this mansion. It could attract so many willing women. There were not many fearless ones willing to start their own successes.

Feng Feiyun still believed that there were girls willing to chase for fame and wealth. However, only relying on gold to collect so many talented women, and ones with exceedingly high cultivation at that, it didn’t feel very likely.

“I will not show mercy to a woman.”

Feng Feiyun waved his Invincible Buddhist Staff and released a golden light. It returned the sword aura to its original form, into ink that fell down to the ground.

Feng Feiyun landed from above and strode towards the golden palace as he said:

“You should let your Young Noble Flawless play with me in person!”

“Talk after you actually surpass my gate! Our Young Noble will not just fight against anyone, especially not men.”

Yun Er used her paintbrush as a sword and channeled her energy. The originally soft brush became sharper than a magical sword in just a second. With a gesture of her brush, sword auras penetrated in all the directions. The monastic robe on Feng Feiyun’s body was cut in three small places.

There were too many women inside this mansion. All of them were young and beautiful. Some were cold like ice, holding a sword while standing. Some were beautiful and alluring with clothings only hiding half of their bodies. There were some country-toppling beauties that were cute and charming and were playing the guqins.

And at this moment, they all turned around and smiled. Their fingers gently pressed against their lips as they watched Feng Feiyun being continuously pushed back by Yun Er — their laughter became even more pleasant.

Feng Feiyun had never stood in front of so many beautiful women like this before. He seemed a bit restrained and some of his hair was cut off by Yun Er.

“Bam!”

Feng Feiyun did not hold back. He used the power of the Infinite Spirit Ring and unleashed a fist with four Bulls of power. It caused Yun Er’s entire body to shake and she had to take ten steps back. She was unable to stand straight. There was blood dripping from her arm, like gorgeous red plums on top of the white snow.

“Whoosh!”

These other women noticed that Yun Er was not a match for Feng Feiyun so two more young women joined the fray. Their hands were holding pink peach blossoms. They flicked their fingers and numerous petals rushed out into the air, carrying a sharp power capable of rendering boulders into dust.

The cultivation of the two girls was not any weaker than Yun Er. Plus, they looked exactly like each other — a pair of identical twins. The two combining their power had resulted in an even greater power.

Each of them attacked one side of Feng Feiyun. Sweet fragrances filled the air. Feng Feiyun had to use his spirit energy to maneuver the Invincible Buddhist Staff and he swung it around like a windmill, creating many dragon tornados.

Yun Er regained her strength and with a loud roar, she once again joined the fight with her brush. She aimed straight for the center of Feng Feiyun's forehead.

"These women are not only beautiful but also ruthless; all of them want to use assassination techniques. They are not easy to mess with!"

This was Feng Feiyun's only thought at this moment. He became even more curious about Young Noble Flawless who hadn't appeared. What the hell was this mysterious man?

#### Chapter 79: The Person in the Prophecy

"Boom!"

Feng Feiyun suddenly inserted his Invincible Buddhist Staff into the ground and created a golden explosion that shook and churned the land.

Under this strong impact, the twins couldn't stand upright and were struck away by Feng Feiyun's two palms straight into the wine reservoirs, showing a scene of debauchery.

He condensed energy together on his fingers and pointed them to shatter Yun Er's brush. Then, he easily grabbed her two hands.

The Invincible Buddhist Staff directly pressed against her soft jade neck. He only needed to exert a little strength for her neck to be pierced through.

There were still many beauties present. They wanted to make a move but hesitated because Yun Er was being held as a hostage by Feng Feiyun. At this moment, many of them encircled him and had killing intents, but no one dared to take action.

"Young Noble Flawless, will you appear now?"

Feng Feiyun raised his voice.

The golden palace was still silent for a long time. Only the clearly audible sound of wine dripping inside was heard.

The beautiful eyes of Yun Er lightly flashed. Even though she was captured by Feng Feiyun, she was not the least bit afraid. She smiled and said:

"If you think you could use me to threaten Young Noble, then you thought too highly of my position in Young Noble's heart."

Yun Er's beauty was supreme and had an extraordinary cultivation. Her aura was also rare in this world. Even in a place with this many beauties, she was still considered one that stood out. Feng Feiyun definitely did not believe that she was not important in his heart.

However, this time, he was wrong. Young Noble Flawless was not only romantic, but he was also heartless. His woman was captured by another man yet he didn't even say a single word; he was completely indifferent.

In the end, Feng Feiyun couldn't actually kill her, so he directly released her. He walked towards the golden palace and said:

"This time, I didn't come here to fight. I only wanted to make clear of one thing..."

"Halt!"

The voice of Young Noble Flawless came out from the depths of the palace and it stopped Feng Feiyun in his tracks.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun was standing in front of the golden palace's gate as he stopped there.

A while later, Young Noble Flawless said:

"A person wearing a monastic robe yet not one of the buddhist faith. One hand holding a staff yet isn't the owner of the staff. It seems like you are the person in the prophecy. Your name is Feng Feiyun, correct?"

He seemed to be talking to himself, but also to Feng Feiyun at the same time.

Feng Feiyun asked:

"What prophecy?"

Everyone stopped their actions and quietly listened to Young Noble Flawless tell an old secret story.

"More than one thousand years ago, there was a great sage of the buddhist faith who prophesized that one thousand years later, there would be a person who wore a monastic robe yet not one of the buddhist faith. One hand holding a staff yet wasn't the owner of the staff. He had come to take an item from the buddhist pagoda. This item was exceedingly important and only the person in the prophecy could take it. Anyone else who dared to rush through the seal would be struck by a thunderous disaster."

Young Noble Flawless slowly spoke. Naturally, he determined that Feng Feiyun was the person in the prophecy.

It was apparent that the cultivation of this buddhist great sage was unfathomable since he could predict matters of one thousand years later. The most integral thing was that he understood the actions of the heavens. This far exceeded what ordinary people were capable of.

Feng Feiyun contemplated for a moment and asked:

"So you mean, your ancestors were the protectors of this mansion?"

“No, I was only being entrusted with this task and will not stay here for long.”

Young Noble Flawless answered.

“Who entrusted the task to you?”

Feng Feiyun continued.

“You shouldn’t ask too much. It was not someone from the Jin Dynasty. It was just someone like us from a small country. Even if I said it, you still wouldn’t know.”

Young Noble Flawless naturally didn’t want to talk too much.

“Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!”

Eight wind-breaking sounds appeared. There were eight strands of air that came out from the golden palace and directly flew about, like eight sharp arrows.

Feng Feiyun waved his sleeve and gathered the eight lights into his palm. He opened his palm and saw that they were eight talismans.

“The Mortal Life Cavern!”

Feng Feiyun was ecstatic. These eight talismans were exactly the same as the one in his possession. It seemed that this was the key to enter the door to the buddhist pagoda, the key to take the Na Lan Buddhist Robe and Buddhist Jade Beads.

Under the guidance of a maid, Feng Feiyun headed towards the back courtyard of the mansion. Very quickly, he saw the nine towering pagodas.

The nine buddhist pagodas had a different architectural style from all the other temples in the Grand Southern Prefecture. One glance was enough to tell that this was an exotic buddhist structure. In conjunction with the story of Young Noble Flawless, it made others wonder whether Flawless was a grand character from another country.

Even though the Jin Dynasty was a monstrous existence that had an area that encompassed hundreds of thousands of li, it was also surrounded by many dependent small countries. Young Noble Flawless possessed an alarming and impeccable wealth along with a strange custom. This caused others to think of numerous associations.

“Why the need to think so much? Even if he is a prince of some country, it has nothing to do with me.”

Feng Feiyun used the nine Mortal Life Cavern talismans and directly walked towards the nine ancient trees in front of the nine pagodas.

From beginning to end, Feng Feiyun never saw Young Noble Flawless.

Inside the golden palace, a white curtain was lowered. A young woman who wore imperial clothing was bathing with Young Noble Flawless. He was laying in the hot spring amidst the lingering mists; one couldn’t see his appearance clearly.

The maid that brought Feng Feiyun to the buddhist courtyard also came back and respectfully kneeled next to the hot spring.

“He already went in?”

Young Noble Flawless asked.

“Yes!”

The maid replied indifferently.

“As all nine talismans have appeared, then the buddhist robe and buddhist jewel will also appear. It seemed like the living dead in Jing Huan Mountain will truly come back to life. Even the Mortal Life Temple that sank to the ground for one thousand eight hundred years will truly rise again.”

“Such a big event will alarm all of the big powers of the Grand Southern Prefecture. Many stunning beauties will come — such a fun commotion, this Young Noble will definitely not miss it.”

Young Noble Flawless, even though he made it clear that he only wanted stunning beauties, the great change at Jing Huan Mountain would not be limited to just beauties. He also wanted the spirit treasures that had been buried for more than one thousand years.

This would be a great storm of dragons and tigers. Powers from everywhere would be on the stage.

“The eighth elder of the Feng Clan requests an audience. I beseech Young Noble Flawless to appear.”

A thunderous voice came from outside of the mansion, causing the golden palace to shake.

Young Noble Flawless acted as if he didn't hear anything.

He was too lazy to speak even one word. In reality, he rarely talked to men. His words were only for women to hear.

The eighth elder followed Feng Feiyun's presence to this place and he knew that Feiyun went inside this mansion.

The eighth elder already heard the rumors regarding this mansion. He knew that the owner was a mysterious character with a strong backing, so he didn't directly rush in.

After a long time that was void of any answer, the eighth elder spoke again:

“Feng Feiyun is a traitor of our Feng Clan. Young Noble Flawless, to protect this traitor is not something you should do!”

The eighth elder of the Feng Clan was someone who always complied with his status so he rarely appeared. However, once he showed up, there would be numerous people to welcome him and he was never met with such a disappointing reception like today.

“In that case, this Feng will only have to offend.”

The eighth elder slowly walked forward and unleashed a fist. The black energy permeated from his arm and turned into a loop of wind that finally manifested into reality.



Seven Qilins of power!

Every qilin head were all several zhang high — like a small mountain. All seven of them flew out at the same time and broke through space. With the power of ten thousand troops, it could easily raze this mansion into ruins.

Seven Qilins of power was the power of six hundred and forty thousand jin. This also was not the eighth elder's full strength.

With Feng Feiyun borrowing the strength of the Infinite Spirit Ring, he was only able to release a force of four Qilins, which equaled to eighty thousand jin. This difference in power was truly incalculable.

“Boom!”

However, this seven Qilins of power didn't even manage to reach the front gate before it was already destroyed by a palm from the golden palace, rending it into dust.

This palm contained an unbeatable power and broke through the Qilins and recklessly struck the eighth elder.

“Boom!”

The eighth elder had to take three steps back to stand straight. He left a three foot long footprint on the ground.

“Tonight, this Young Noble is tired and doesn't want to make a move. Your Feng Clan shouldn't provoke me. Otherwise, I will start a massacre.”

The sound of Young Noble Flawless was vast like the mists in the clouds — completely unfathomable.

This Young Noble Flawless was still young yet his cultivation was already inconceivably deep. Even though the fist of the eighth elder earlier was not his full strength, the opponent was able to repel him. This was enough to speak of his true power.

It was not impossible to continue the offense, but that would lead to a life and death fight. If they offended the power behind Young Noble Flawless, then it would create another enemy for the clan. This was not worth it just for one Feng Feiyun.

The eighth elder analyzed the stakes at hand and slowly receded before he finally disappeared in the darkness.

“Boom!”

A loud peal of thunder rang in the sky, followed by countless strands of interwoven lightning and a downpour of rain.

Chapter 80: Na Lan Buddhist Robe and Buddhist Jade Bead

This rain was truly heavy, just like a flood. The wind screamed along with the roars of thunder and lightning, causing the entire Violet Firmament Ancient City to be caught in the torrential downpour.

“Boom!”

The thunder sounded like a mountain had collapsed. The little children under the roofs shrunk their necks in horror. Afterward, a bright flash of lightning traveled through the sky like a heavenly saber splitting the world in half.

This was the power of the heavens. If struck by such lightning, even a cultivation elder renowned in one direction would immediately turn into ashes.

And on this rainy night, an earth-shattering news was being spread throughout Violet Firmament Ancient City. Countless big families and cultivation sects all summoned their experts and wanted to hold an emergency meeting. In a short period of time, many cultivation experts rushed out of the main gate, along with the cavalry, towards a far direction.

It was predetermined that this would not be a peaceful night. There was an unknown fight taking place and it destroyed a huge part of the inner city. When the city guards arrived, there was only blood stains on the ground. As the stains were mixed with the rain, they were finally and completely washed out.

The matter of the Feng Clan chasing the traitor was not forgotten either. All of the gates of Violet Firmament Ancient City were stationed with experts. Feng Feiyun couldn't escape no matter how far he went.

“Rumble!”

Thunder was still roaring.

The raindrops were as big as a human thumb, and they fell on the rooftop of the one thousand year old buddhist pagoda, creating many “clip clop” sounds. The world couldn't regain its tranquility.

This time, Feng Feiyun went to the front door and into the buddhist pagoda. He felt that the decorations of this place were similar to the ones inside the Mortal Life Temple, but there were also some differences that carried along an exotic flavor.

The crumbling walls were covered with cobwebs. There were places that were wet due to the rain and created a musty smell.

Along the wooden winding stairs, he, step by step, headed into the darkness.

However, the difference this time was that the nine talismans in Feng Feiyun's hand started to shine brilliantly and gently floated up from his hand. The nine talismans, like nine spirit lights flying in the air, illuminated the road ahead of him.

With the nine talismans' vivid light, the formations on the ground and in the air were completely visible. Feng Feiyun finally could avoid the maze as he stepped into the center of the pagoda.

The monastic robe was still in the tray at the center of the pagoda. The monastic robe was of a blueish-gray color — old and ordinary. It didn't carry any spiritual power. Even the cotton fabric was of the most common kind.

There were embroideries of red spider lilies and had a laced print: “Red spider lily; one thousand years to bloom and one thousand years to wither, flowers and petals never meet each other. Feelings not because of karma, fate preordained before life and death!”

The words 'red spider lilies' carried so much grief. Seeing these letters, people couldn't help but feel a sense of sadness.

That year, the abbot of the Mortal Life Temple imprisoned himself in a dark pagoda because he loved a woman. He spent his time with buddhist chants in order to calm his mind, to forget the woman that was already destined to never be with him.

However, no matter how profound his buddhist beliefs were, it couldn't resist the demons of his mind. After hearing about the death of that woman, he took off his monastic robe and carried a butcher knife instead. He used the lives of more than one thousand monks in the Mortal Life Temple in order to give the woman a sliver of life. Finally, he even refined his own body.

This was the essence of the red spider lilies. When the leaves grow, the flowers still won't have bloomed. When the leaves fell down to the ground and become fertilizer, the lilies used its life to become the nutrients for the flowers, in order for them to bloom.

At that moment, the abbot of the Mortal Life Temple sat here with complex and painful emotions. It was truly not something ordinary people could understand.

Feng Feiyun deeply sighed and gazed at the lonely white skeletal hand. This hand was nearly cut off from the body and it seemed to be holding something.

"Who could actually cut off the hand of a master like the abbot of the Mortal Life Temple? What is in his hand?"

Feng Feiyun couldn't understand. A person that could even reverse destiny would be considered the most elite in the Jin Dynasty, who would be able to cut off his hand?

"Yes, maybe at that moment, the emotions of the abbot were extremely confused and he started to lose his mind. At that moment, he cut off his hand in order to regain his sanity. Unfortunately, in the end, everything still became shambles."

A person capable of causing a high monk of the buddhist faith to be so infatuated, so deep in love...

This woman must have been someone without equals in this world.

Feng Feiyun didn't want to wait too long. He wanted to throw the nine talismans into the monastic robe, then put it on and leave, but...

"Swish!"

The buddhist robe that was on the tray on the ground suddenly stood up. It was as if it turned into a man, and it turned around to face Feng Feiyun.

Even though the robe was empty and there was only the skeletal hand in the sleeve, Feng Feiyun still felt that it was a living existence. It was like the robe was hiding a person who was looking at him intensely.

"Don't hurt her. I deserve to die, but she should live."

An ancient voice resonated from the buddhist robe. This was not a ghost but an ancient immortal sentiment. A remnant immortal echoed because he couldn't forget.

Even though it was such a simple statement, the emotions contained inside would cause others to cry. This was a high monk from one thousand years ago, pleading to a junior one thousand years after.

These were the last words of a dead person. They were filled with sorrow and irrationality.

"I deserve to die, but she should live!"

These words kept on resonating in Feng Feiyun's head. It could be that because of these words, the monastic robe refused to fall and was persevering, persevering for more than one thousand years. Now that Feng Feiyun was finally here, it quickly said its last words to him.

The plea one thousand and eight hundred years apart.

This plea would make it so difficult for any person!

"Boom!"

The monastic robe eventually became unable to resist and softly fell down to the floor, creating a large cloud of dust.

The lonely white skeletal hand finally lost the last of its spirit energy and fell to the floor, becoming white skeletal dust. Within the skeletal dust, there was an extremely blinding green light.

It was a Buddhist Jade Bead. It was as large as a longan fruit and green all around. With nine small needle holes, the lights were shot out from these nine holes.

Feng Feiyun put the bead inside his hand and immediately felt a chilling surge throughout his body. This coldness invaded him down to the bones and spread to his neck. It caused his brain to become calm and he no longer panicked.

Vague buddhist chants resounded in his ears as if there were countless buddhist high monks chanting just for him. Feng Feiyun was sure that, while holding this Buddhist Jade Bead during cultivation, there was absolutely no chance for Qigong Deviation.

"This jade bead is truly amazing. I wonder how many profound buddhist truths are hidden within from the many generations of high monks. This is definitely a sacred relic of the buddhist faith."

"In recent times, my cultivation increased way too rapidly, resulting in instability and a shaky Immortal Foundation. However, holding this bead in my hand, all of my spirit energy instantly became normal and my foundation became purer with vigorous life. It's as if I had just broken through again."

Feng Feiyun felt that there was even more to the mysterious power of the Jade Bead. He used two fingers to hold the bead and looked inside the nine holes. He only noticed the lights inside. It was as if he was stranded in an endless desert, with many buddhist statues emanating faint golden lights.

The inside of the Buddhist Jade Bead seemed to be another world. It was extremely mysterious. Because Feng Feiyun's cultivation was too low, he could only see a corner of it before being turned back by an invisible power.

“It is time to leave. Right now, the entire Jing Huan Mountain must be surrounded by the major forces. Countless experts must be there as well.”

Feng Feiyun taped the nine talismans in the coat lining of the Na Lan Buddhist Robe and wore it on his body. He didn't feel that anything was different, but the robe was very soft and his whole body felt lighter.

“Haaa, why am I flying again!”

Feng Feiyun felt that his body was, once again, moved by an invisible force into a very thin layer of space. Suddenly, his whole body was wet and the sounds of thunder rang in his ear.

“Poof!”

Once again, Feng Feiyun fell into the river, that was as wide as the sea, outside of Violet Firmament Ancient City — just like the last time — without any explanation. It was as if he was being controlled by a spirit technique. A thousand miles were as close as a couple of inches.

Once he got out of the city and escaped from the encirclement of the Feng Clan's experts, he would have already escaped to the heavens. From now on, the sky was vast and the earth was wide; it would not be easy to trap him again.

The moment he crawled up from the river, the rain was still pouring down from the sky. It was still pitch black, and he couldn't see his five fingers in front of him.