

Sprit Vessel 211

Chapter 211: Archaic Location

The Immeasurable Tower was one of the towers in the Wanxiang Pagoda. Having a higher cultivation did not necessarily mean that the person could reach a higher level. This was meant to be an aptitude test for cultivators. Having greater talents meant that one would be able to reach a higher level.

Almost every cultivator who came to the pagoda would try to climb the Immeasurable Tower at least once. If they could reach the seventh floor, then they would win the attention of the upper echelons. Maybe a character of the Tower Lord level would come out and take them in as a disciple.

Becoming a disciple of a Tower Lord meant that they essentially would no longer need to worry about cultivation manuals and resources. Moreover, their status in the cultivation world would be like a boat rising with a high tide. In the future, they would be respected everywhere they went.

The disciple of a Tower Lord was a status plaque made out of gold.

However, there were very few geniuses who could reach the seventh level; maybe not even one could be found after several years. These people could be described as geniuses among geniuses; they were as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns.

“In the last fifteen days, all of the prodigies under my banner have gone into the Immeasurable Tower, but only six were able to reach the fifth floor. Some even failed after entering the third floor.” The mysterious person’s tone was full of regret. The disappointment towards the other prodigies was clear.

Feng Feiyun had been to the Genius Mansion. At that time, all the young cultivators were rarely found brilliant heroes, but some of them actually failed on the third floor. From this, one could tell just how difficult it was to climb the Immeasurable Tower.

“Not even one managed to reach the sixth floor?” Feng Feiyun was somewhat skeptical of this. At the very least, Beiming Tang and the gray haired man were both heaven-defying geniuses with excellent talents. There was no chance that they couldn’t go past to the sixth floor!

The crimson flame in the air was like a sun hanging in the sky, so even his Heavenly Phoenix Gaze that was at the Profound level could only see a figure and not completely see through it.

“Beiming Tang, Xue Wu, and Lian Yifan are all heaven-defying geniuses, but all of them failed on the fifth floor and couldn’t reach the big gate that is the sixth floor.” The mysterious master replied and gently sighed.

“If even they couldn’t reach the sixth floor, how can I reach the eighth?” Although Feng Feiyun was a bit arrogant, he was not one with a blind ego.

“The eighth floor is only a speculation and also the goal set by me. The truth is that I myself have placed no hope on this, so if you can reach the seventh floor, then you have reached my expectations.” The mysterious master spoke.

Feng Feiyun snorted and said: “If those other guys failed on the fifth floor, then maybe I will also fail at the fifth.” Although he was saying this, Feng Feiyun had a great interest in the Immeasurable Tower and wanted to see what kind of place it was and which floor he could reach.

All young people had a competitive heart — this was a proven fact. Across the years, different generations would always vie for the right to be called king.

“I trust that your talents are greater than theirs and that you will not let me down. If you can reach the seventh floor, then I will give you Xue Wu.” The mysterious chuckled and said. [1. Xue Wu is the Temptress from the brothel.]

Feng Feiyun lifted his brows. As he gazed deeper into the bamboo forest, he saw a supreme beauty standing there. It was unknown when she got there. The red gown fluttering with the wind was especially eye-catching and colorful in the midst of the green bamboo forest.

Xue Wu was the third-ranked beauty at the Supreme Beauty Pavilion, but she was number one in terms of sexiness. Her cultivation was also at the first level of Heaven’s Mandate and was a treasure that any man in this world would desire.

Her figure was beautiful and alluringly slender like a red butterfly gently dancing in the forest.

However, in Feng Feiyun’s eyes, she was more like a red fox demon — truly too tempting. This type of temptation did not feel vulgar and rather carried a touch of purity.

Her hair was black and smooth like a flowing waterfall while her skin was as white as snow. She revealed a charming smile in the distance. Although it was only a slight parting of her lips, it already struck the nerves of people many times more than those vulgar girls from the brothels with their clothes completely off.

“Haha! This gift is indeed precious.” Feng Feiyun responded with a smile.

The mysterious master added: “If you can reach the eighth floor, then there will be an even more valuable gift for you. I guarantee that you will like it very much.” The flame in the sky suddenly disappeared and tranquility returned to the lonely bamboo forest. The mysterious master was gone.

This person’s cultivation was too terrifying. Feng Feiyun actually didn’t sense how he came and went.

Xue Wu slowly approached with an alluring fragrance of a virgin. She stood in front of Feng Feiyun and revealed a natural smile: “If you can reach the seventh floor, then I will be yours.”

This was a monolith that towered one hundred meters right in a valley filled with mist. It had been here for more than a thousand years, and traces of weathering was apparent from being beaten by the wind and rain for a long time.

Immeasurable Tower!

These two characters were carved at the top. After countless generations, the calligraphy style had greatly changed so very few people could recognize them.

However, every cultivator that walked by these characters could feel the domineering intent from these ancient words. This was an eternal law that even time couldn’t erase.

“Where is the Immeasurable Tower?” Feng Feiyun looked at the majestic towering monolith ahead, but he couldn’t see any signs of the tower.

This monolith must weigh thousands of pounds. Although it was in the middle of two mountains, this did not diminish its grand domineering appearance, just like a piece of divine stone standing amidst this earth.

Behind the stone monolith was a valley full of surging and mysterious mist.

“Enter this valley and you can see the Immeasurable Tower.” Xue Wu replied.

The guardian of the tower was an old man who wore a bagua robe. He sat beneath the monolith without moving like a lifeless stone.

People kept on walking past him to enter the valley. They then disappeared into the thick white mist.

Feng Feiyun had been here for less than a minute, but he had already seen more than fifty young men with good talents enter the valley. This old man didn’t stop them or say anything as if it had nothing to do with him.

Xue Wu guessed what Feng Feiyun was thinking and said: “The old guardian is there to open the Immeasurable Mirror once a supreme genius reaches the sixth floor of the tower.”

“Is it really that hard to reach the sixth floor?” Feng Feiyun curiously asked.

Xue Wu slightly nodded and responded: “There are five hundred young geniuses on the Pagoda’s Hundreds List. Any one of these people would be highly sought after by all the great powers after leaving the pagoda, but among this group, not more than fifty will be able to reach the sixth floor.

“Moreover, the majority of them will only reach the sixth floor after entering the Heaven’s Mandate realm. There were only four in total that were able to reach the sixth floor at the God Base realm, so you tell me how difficult this is.”

Although entering the Immeasurable Tower relies on a cultivator’s talents, the cultivation of one also mattered a lot. Nevertheless, it was not the decisive factor. For instance, Xue Wu had reached the first level of Heaven’s Mandate, but she still failed on the fifth floor. This was not to say that her talents were low, it was more indicative of the difficulty of the tower.

“Another failure... I simply cannot pass the fifth floor. This is too abnormally difficult.” Beiming Tang had nine different heavy wounds on his body as blood stained his white scholarly robe.

This was the fourth attempt within this half a month, but he failed completely each time on the fifth floor.

He struggled and limped out of the valley. He then approached after seeing Feng Feiyun and Xue Wu.

“Hmph! Master finally called for you.” Beiming Tang looked at Feng Feiyun with disdain. Although he had lost before to Feng Feiyun, he remained unconvinced and thought that Feng Feiyun only won because of the Spirit Treasure. If they used their real abilities, then he wouldn’t have lost.

Feng Feiyun didn't expect to see Beiming Tang so gravely wounded like this. Could there be something really terrible on the fifth floor that could break through the Northern Profound Ice Armor on his body?

"The master values you more than anyone, but I think that you are nothing special. I don't believe that you can get by the fifth floor either."

Beiming Tang was too clear of the fifth floor's difficulty. This was simply not something a peak God Base could surpass. Even at grand achievement God Base, he only had a twenty percent chance of beating the fifth floor.

Right now, Feng Feiyun had only reached peak God Base recently so he had no chance of beating the fifth floor. Maybe he didn't even have the chance to reach the fifth floor in the first place.

Feng Feiyun simply ignored him and continued to walk towards the valley.

The Immeasurable Tower was actually an inverted divine pagoda that extended underground. One floor after another spanned all the way down. After countless years, no one knew who opened this tower, but in an ancient scroll of the Wanxiang Pagoda, it was written that the Immeasurable Tower was one of the few divine towers that appeared the earliest.

The creator, unknown.

The time of creation, unknown.

Origin, unknown.

Feng Feiyun looked at the entrance above ground and noticed that there were ruins everywhere. It was as if a long time ago, there was an archaic-styled tower here that was knocked down by someone from the sky and flew all the way down in an inverted position, eventually piercing deep into the ground.

There were still faint traces of destruction around the door. When one closed their eyes, they could sense an aura that did not belong to this world.

"Could this be a divine tower that fell down from the Immortal World?" Feng Feiyun touched the broken pieces and closed his eyes. Then, he used his phoenix soul to examine this ancient aura. 1000 years, 2000 years, 5000 years, 10,000 years...

Even the phoenix soul couldn't completely date the time this aura belongs to. It seemed to trace all the way back to the Desolate Era. This was a place comparable to the eight Ancient Ruins.

Chapter 212: Immeasurable Tower, First Floor

"Feng Feiyun, I didn't expect to see you here at the Immeasurable Tower!" Ji Feng's injury had already healed and his aura seemed to have improved along with his cultivation.

"You are still unconvinced after your loss and you want to try again?" Feng Feiyun smiled and responded with his eyes wide open.

"Hmph! I have cultivated seven divine intents now, and this is enough to freely control my Full Moon Heavenly Gaze. My battle power didn't increase just ten times. If we fight again, I'll defeat you like you are nothing." Ji Feng confidently declared.

Half a month ago, he only had five divine intents, but now he had seven. This cultivation speed was extremely fast and was truly even more terrifying than Feng Feiyun's.

It seemed that he had met a great fortune in this period of time. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to take two steps forward like this.

"Just in time. Since the tower has yet to be opened, why don't we first fight?" Feng Feiyun's cultivation had already risen a lot after reaching peak God Base so he was not scared of Ji Feng at all.

"I want nothing more!" Ji Feng had been wanting to fight Feng Feiyun again after he improved his cultivation.

The two of them were top geniuses in this generation, and Ji Feng's talent was definitely not any weaker than Feng Feiyun's. Moreover, he still had the five Meteor Fire Jewels that had an even greater power than the Infinite Spirit Ring.

More than one hundred disciples were waiting for the opening of the tower. Suddenly, they felt two chilling auras abruptly being emitted, causing the air to explode several times as if some invisible pieces of ice were slamming into each other.

All eyes then fell on Feng Feiyun and Ji Feng. Just who were these two young people to have such powerful auras emanating their bodies?

"Why don't you two enter the Immeasurable Tower as a competition. Whoever reaches the highest level is the winner."

Xue Wu had also entered the valley. Her wondrous figure slowly appeared inside the mist.

She also wanted to enter the Immeasurable Tower once more!

When a temptress like Xue Wu appeared, she immediately attracted all the gazes and more than ten people had nosebleeds. Those who could maintain their calm before this demoness were only Feng Feiyun and Ji Feng.

"Very well, we'll listen to Xue Wu." Feng Feiyun also didn't want to fight at this particular moment because he wanted to save his spirit energy to break through the tower.

"I also had this idea." Ji Feng said with a deepened tone.

The door of the Immeasurable Tower would automatically open four times each day every six hours. People had to wait before these periods arrived.

Outside of the valley, a group of flames landed from the sky and hovered ten miles away from the Immeasurable Tower. A person was shrouded in this flame — it was that mysterious master.

"Greetings, Master." Beiming Tang was kneeling on the ground despite his numerous wounds. Just what kind of arrogant person was Beiming Tang? Despite being a heaven-defying genius of the four great clans, he was still kneeling down on one knee while calling this person "master." If anyone who knew Beiming Tang saw this scene, they wouldn't believe their own eyes.

“Another failure?” The mysterious master asked in an indifferent manner.

“Yes.” Beiming Tang had an embarrassed expression, one without any trace of arrogance. The only thing he felt was shame for disappointing the master. He even wanted to slap his own face twice.

“Trash!” The master exclaimed without any reservation.

Beiming Tang wanted to respond with: ‘If I am trash, then Feng Feiyun is even more trashy than I am.’ However, these words didn’t leave his mouth since he didn’t dare to oppose this mysterious master.

“Is Master here because of Feng Feiyun?” Beiming Tang asked.

“This is none of your business. It is better if you keep your mouth shut.” The mysterious master then looked over at the Immeasurable Tower with high expectations. ‘Feng Feiyun, do not disappoint me. If you can’t even reach the fifth floor, then you are not worthy of being called the son of the demon.’

On the other side, more people came to the Immeasurable Tower! Two of them were the heaven-defying geniuses of the Feng Clan — Little Demoness and Feng Lingji.

“I’ll tell you now. In a bit, when you enter the tower, you can only rely on yourself, I cannot watch you. If you meet any real danger, then just run away to avoid dying. Do not wait for me to come and save you, got it?” The Little Demoness carried her little white cat and spoke in an innocent voice, but these words carried a sense of guidance towards Feng Lingji. She spoke in a very serious manner, one that didn’t resemble a 12 year old girl at all.

“Little Cousin is right. I will remember it well!” Feng Lingji, who was walking behind her, couldn’t stop nodding his head like a chicken eating grain.

The Little Demoness suddenly stopped and earnestly said: “Feng Lingji, do not take my words lightly. The tower, to me, is only child’s play; it is without any challenge. However, to you, it would be difficult to pass the fourth level. If you can’t do it, then don’t force yourself. Protecting your life is the thing you should keep in mind.”

“How could I take your words lightly? I would never dare to do so even if I had the courage of a bear, ah!” Feng Lingji was caught and wanted to argue, but he didn’t dare to oppose her. Being her older cousin was really too stifling.

It didn’t look like he was her big cousin at all. He seemed more like her little brother!

The Little Demoness had the face of an angel, a face as bright as the moon. She was spirited and carefree, but she also had the heart of a devil. If someone offended her, then not to mention a cousin, she would even kill her own blood brother.

The Little Demoness also came; she was a young girl with devilish talents. At the age of nine, she had already suppressed all the other young prodigies in the Grand Southern Prefecture, and no one knew her present level.

“Rumble!” A light that expanded for miles appeared on the horizon. Eight beams flew forward, carrying a majestic sensation like eight gigantic mountains.

It was the eight inner-palace experts; all of them were grand achievement God Base cultivators. They were the protectors of the Dragon Carriage. Where they went, all cultivators must prostrate on the ground.

Inside this Eight Steps Dragon Carriage was the imperial daughter — Princess Luofu. Seeing her was the same as seeing the Jin Emperor. Only heaven-defying geniuses from great clans could stand, but they still had to bow down while greeting her.

“Even Princess Luofu is here!”

“Do you see who is next to the Dragon Carriage?” A disciple pointed at the sky while aghast.

“That... That is the number one genius of the Heavenly Cloud Prefecture, Shi Yelai.”

The Heavenly Cloud Prefecture was one of the eight grand prefectures of the Godly Jin Dynasty.

“Of course it is him, no wonder why he is so familiar. Shi Yelai had reached the sixth level of the tower half a year ago. He is the fourth supreme prodigy in the last thirty years to be able to reach the sixth level at the God Base level.

“I heard that in this half a year, his cultivation rose a lot all of a sudden and that he is about to undergo the earth tribulation to reach the Heaven’s Mandate realm.

“This is him wanting to reach the seventh level before the Heaven’s Mandate realm, to become the seventh prodigy at God Base to reach the seventh level since the inception of the pagoda.”

The Wanxiang Pagoda had a history of several thousand years, but during this time, only six prodigies at the God Base realm managed to reach the seventh floor. All of them eventually went on to be great characters of their respective generation.

“If Shi Yelai could reach the seventh floor, then this will shock the entire pagoda.” Being able to reach the sixth level at the God Base realm was already quite amazing, so even Feng Feiyun couldn’t help but want to meet this person.

He lifted his head and looked at the sky.

Shi Yelai was riding a white stallion next to the Dragon Carriage. He looked around twenty years old and had a pair of eyes as bright as the stars. Even when several thousand meters away, one could still see the flashing glimmer in his eyes.

“How certain are you of reaching the seventh level?” Princess Luofu’s voice came from the Dragon Carriage.

Shi Yelai was the Chief Retainer of Princess Luofu so she had a lot of hope for him. After knowing that he wanted to go inside the tower again, she personally came to support him.

Just from this, one could tell how much Princess Luofu valued him.

“Thirty percent!” Shi Yelai answered.

“Thirty percent, good. If you can reach the seventh floor, then I shall grant you one Spirit Treasure.” Princess Luofu responded.

Shi Yelai’s heroic disposition became even more apparent; a profound glint appeared deep in his eyes. A Spirit Treasure might be able to easily win someone else, but it was not enough to satisfy him.

He let out a cry and then jumped down from the sky without looking at any other student in the valley. In his eyes, they were mere ants.

Indeed, there were many scared cultivators who bowed their heads due to his inadvertent pressure. They all quietly retreated in fear while a sense of inferiority instinctively appeared as one stood before a true genius.

However, there were a few notable exceptions, such as Feng Feiyun, Ji Feng, and the Little Demoness.

“Rumble!”

Suddenly, the earth quaked. The gate to the Immeasurable Tower automatically opened. The inside contained a pitch black scene with dark plumes that were completely overwhelming.

Under this presence, everyone held their breaths while carrying a solemn expression. It was as if there was an ancient god staying at the bottom of the tower.

Some dozen heavily wounded cultivators quickly came out. There were some with completely severed arms and destroyed eyes; they were very seriously hurt.

Feng Feiyun felt from them a sense of relief of staying alive after a disaster as well as an unextinguished battle spirit.

Perhaps this tower was not an interesting place. Maybe a bit of carelessness would result in death without anyone being able to gather your corpse. This was a cruel place. If one didn’t know their own strength, then it would be suicidal to enter.

Shi Yelai slightly shook his body and entered the tower. His figure was devoured by the darkness as he disappeared.

It was not the first time for many people to enter the tower. A group scrambled inside, but Feng Feiyun was not in a rush. He stood behind everyone and was the last to enter.

“Bam!” The tower’s gate was closed once more!

Before them was a world of darkness. Everyone else had disappeared as if once inside, everyone had entered a different space.

Suddenly, a voice rang in Feng Feiyun’s head: “Immeasurable Tower, first floor!”

The origin and speaker were unknown. The sound didn’t go through his ears, it directly resounded in his brain.

This was not a voice but rather a divine intent preserved since the ancient times, an intent that would last for an eternity. Anyone who entered the tower would hear this voice inside their head.

Chapter 213: Strength Of 60,000 Pounds

“I am the guardian of the Immeasurable Tower’s first floor, Gu Man.”

Suddenly, a flare flashed in the midst of this endless dark space. With this flare, one could then faintly discern the surroundings.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun was standing on a boulder that was suspended in the sky. This boulder only consisted of a square area that spanned for three meters. No matter the direction one chose, walking further than three meters would cause them to fall into the abyss.

Below was a foggy nothingness without a discernable bottom. Death was guaranteed once one falls.

“Only by defeating me will you be able to enter the second level. Of course, you can also accept defeat. If not, then I will attack until you die.” A six-meter giant also stood on this narrow boulder. He was the guardian of the first level, Gu Man.

More than half of this boulder was taken up by Gu Man’s huge body, so Feng Feiyun’s activity space was very limited. Gu Man could easily knock Feng Feiyun down into the abyss at any time. He was not a real giant and only a puppet formed by the condensation of spirit energy from a formation.

He was like the soul of a strange beast. Although it was not a real body, it possessed a real offensive power.

This Gu Man’s cultivation was equivalent to peak God Base. One fist could exert a force of one hundred thousand pounds. His body was made from metal as tough as diamond.

The first trial of the tower was to defeat this giant, Gu Man, who had the same cultivation as the testee.

“Start!” Feng Feiyun said.

Gu Man was very close to Feng Feiyun, so his fist that was as large as a grinder immediately reached Feng Feiyun’s head. Despite his sizable stature, his movement was very quick. Moreover, the force of this fist was enough to deform even a man of steel.

“Poof!” Feng Feiyun’s body was like a sword. He penetrated through Gu Man’s body and turned around to reveal his hands that were full of spiritual light. He had focused all of his energy to directly split Gu Man’s body in half. All of his decisive actions were without needless complications.

“Bam! Bam!” The two halves of the body burst into green smoke.

“Immeasurable Tower’s first level — passed.” A voice from the depths came about. Just like before, it did not go to Feng Feiyun’s ears but directly to his brain instead.

The green smoke from Gu Man’s body slowly came together to form a glimmer of light around the size of a pinky. This light directly flew into Feng Feiyun’s chest and entered his body.

After this light went into his body, it directly spread everywhere into his muscles and blood. It was as if he had eaten an extremely nutritious substance as it rebuilt his body once more.

“Boom!” Feng Feiyun unleashed a palm into the air. Seven gigantic Qilin images immediately shot out from his palm with a formidable force, giving the sensation of an unstoppable strike.

The images of seven Qilin was a force equivalent to 640,000 pounds.

Before entering this tower, it was impossible for Feng Feiyun to unleash such power. However, after beating the first level, the green light had increased his power by 60,000 pounds, allowing him to unleash seven Qilins.

“So there is a reward for passing through the floors of the tower. I have already gained 60,000 pounds of strength after the first level, what could be the rewards for the second and third floors...” Feng Feiyun finally understood why all the disciples of the pagoda wanted to go up the tower so much, even at the risk of their lives. It turned out that there was such great benefits after completing each floor.

However, were these rewards there from the start, or were they something arranged afterward?

If these rewards were there from the start, then where did all of these cultivational resources come from? This was not something just any immortal sect could afford. However, if these were all already here, then one couldn't help but reevaluate their impression of the tower. This was definitely not a simple divine tower that was meant for testing one's aptitude.

“The first floor is to fight a giant with the same cultivation. This means that ordinary cultivators won't be able to pass the first floor. The proceeding floors must be even more terrifying.” Feng Feiyun thought to himself.

The boulder that hung in the sky suddenly fell, bringing Feng Feiyun on a downward path for one hundred meters before stopping.

Below it was still the vast and endless mist without an end. No one knew how many floors there were in this tower.

“Immeasurable Tower's second floor — enter.” At this height, one could see ancient words carved on top of a stone wall.

Numerous amounts of spirit energy condensed in the air to turn into a spirit path that hung in the sky to connect this boulder to said stone wall.

It was like a suspension bridge between two mountains that wouldn't stop moving in the air. A normal human would be blown away while attempting to walk across it.

Feng Feiyun followed this pathway towards the other side. He placed his hand on the black stone wall. This stone wall was like the surface of water, it started to have circular ripples.

“Xshh!” Feng Feiyun directly went through this stone wall.

“Welcome to the second floor of the Immeasurable Tower.” A black figure floating in the air spoke to Feng Feiyun.

It didn't have a real body and was just like a ghost; its voice contained a dark and harsh aura.

This was a steel prison 30 meter in length that was situated in the air. The four corners consisted of stone pillars the size of fists and were entangled with iron chains that emitted a chilly air.

There was no exit from this steel prison. The outside was also an endless darkness as if it was hanging in space.

Feng Feiyun only knew that after he placed his hand on the stone wall, it suddenly became dark. The moment he could see again, he was already inside this huge steel cage.

“How does one pass the second floor?” Feng Feiyun calmly asked.

The black figure in the sky answered: “Inside the Immeasurable Hell are three soul remnants with the same cultivation as you. As long as you can kill all of them, then you pass the second floor. Of course, you can also accept defeat or else they will continue to attack until you die.”

“Less useless words, start now!” Feng Feiyun activated two divine intents and began to put up his guard.

The second floor was around three times more difficult than the first floor, so if it kept going like this, it would be exponentially harder later on.

No wonder why people like Beiming Tang and Xue Wu couldn't pass the fifth floor. These trials of this tower were abnormally difficult.

“Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!” Three black shadows appeared in the steel cage just like three apparitions. There was no presence of life, not even a divine intent could feel their existence. One could only rely on their sight.

They were all peak God Base! All three attacked at the same time and flew towards Feng Feiyun with speed as fast as three streaks of black lightning. One could no longer see their figures.

“Ba!” But Feng Feiyun was even faster. One fist connected to a figure's chest and shattered it into five pieces as it turned into a black fog.

Although their cultivation was the same, Feng Feiyun's battle prowess was extremely devilish.

If it was one on one, then Feng Feiyun could easily slay ordinary cultivators at the same level.

However, after this shadowy figure shattered, it condensed itself and appeared behind Feng Feiyun then unleashed a claw towards his back.

“What? Still not dead?” It could condense to form itself!

Feng Feiyun felt this murderous intent behind his back as a chill ran down his spine. If the claw successfully struck him, then it would definitely crush his spine and pierce his body.

“Boom!” Feng Feiyun forced himself to shift to the right and arduously dodged this claw, but the clothing on his back was torn into pieces while a bloody claw mark was left behind.

By the time he stabilized his stance, the other two shadows were already on the way. One was aiming for his head and the other his chest; they moved with a menacing momentum as they sealed all of his escape paths.

The three shadows were connected and meshed together perfectly. They were nothing like three people and instead seemed like one person with three bodies.

“Crimson Fire Art!” If ordinary attacks have no effect, then we’ll try the power of fire.

Feng Feiyun burned up the spirit energy in his body as a red flower of flames condensed on his finger tip. With a reach of this finger, it directly pierced through a shadow as the fire hit its chest then spread out all over its body. This black shadow was slowly burnt into nothingness, inch by inch.

However, during this process, even with a hole the size of a fist on its chest, this shadow did not feel any pain and continued to unleash a bloodthirsty barrage.

Although it didn’t defeat this shadow, it proved that the Crimson Fire Art had a restraining effect on them.

“Swoosh!” Feng Feiyun quickly dodged towards a pillar then propelled himself upward before rushing back down while unleashing a fist with the force of seven Qilins. This power covered the entire steel prison.

Normally, cultivators who had just entered peak God Base could only use five Qilins of force. Experts among the crowd could unleash six while a few grand achievement God Base could even attack with seven.

Even a heaven-defying genius would find it difficult to unleash seven Qilins of force at peak God Base.

The only reason why Feng Feiyun could do so was because he cultivated the Immortal Phoenix Physique and also obtained the reward from the last level.

“Boom, boom, boom!” The three shadows essentially couldn’t withstand this force. They were all shattered into countless pieces like a burst of black fireworks.

But very quickly, these black puffs of smoke gathered together once more.

Feng Feiyun naturally wouldn’t give them a chance to form their bodies again. At this time, he gathered all of his spirit energy and unleashed another Crimson Fire Art that took the shape of a huge fire lotus flower to quell them.

Chapter 214: Murderless City Of Death

At peak mastery, the Crimson Fire Art could take any form! It wrapped around the iron prison.

All the numbers in the heaven and earth were part of the Great Change’s numbers. The Crimson Fire Art was a pillar of the Great Change Art, so it could destroy all the demons and apparitions in this world.

The three shadows were suppressed by the fire lotuses and incinerated into nothingness before disappearing completely. They no longer could take shape again.

“Immeasurable Tower’s second floor — passed.” A voice rang in Feng Feiyun’s head.

Everything in front of him suddenly became dark. He, once again, appeared next to the black stone wall above the spirit trail that hung in the sky. His hand was still pressed on the wall, and it could feel its coldness.

“Crash!” The stone wall suddenly collapsed as a countless amount of black energy congregated around Feng Feiyun’s body. This energy rushed inside him and went towards his brain to form a divine intent.

A third divine intent appeared in his mind. The reward of the second floor turned out to be a strand of divine intent!

According to his current cultivation speed, it would take another month at the very least to create a third divine intent, but after emerging victorious from the second floor, the divine intent immediately formed, saving him a month of cultivation.

The more time he spends cultivating, the more difficult it would be to create divine intents. Peak God Base cultivators with seven or eight divine intents all took at least several years or even dozens of years of harsh training.

It would be great if the reward for the third floor was another strand of divine intent!

Feng Feiyun became even more excited and quickly went back to the stone boulder that hung in the sky to get ready to enter the third floor. The difficulty of this level was most likely three times greater than the previous.

After the formation of his third divine intent, Feng Feiyun felt his battle prowess increase by a huge margin. This feeling was very clear. His body was full of power and even his senses were much sharper.

“Rumble!” The boulder that hung in the sky descended another one hundred meters. The temperature of the earth became hotter; although this change was very minuscule, Feng Feiyun could still sense it clearly.

After reaching the third floor, the boulder that hung in the sky finally disappeared. In other words, Feng Feiyun had to proceed by himself from now on, and it would only become more and more difficult.

Feng Feiyun didn't dare to be careless while walking into the unknown. Keep in mind that many geniuses failed on the third level, including many top experts.

He went into a pitch-black cave with a downward-spiraling stone staircase. The inside was very quiet, and one could only hear their own footsteps.

It was as if this pathway was endless and one was treading into the heart of hell.

Step by step, Feng Feiyun walked down. In the beginning, he was very meticulous, but after going through several hundred steps, he quickened his pace and continuously passed several thousand steps. Nevertheless, he still couldn't reach the end. It was more like he was walking in the same spot.

“Another formation... There are too many strange formations here.” Feng Feiyun suddenly realized this and halted his steps. He unleashed a palm strike with the power of hundreds of thousands of pounds to the wall to his left.

“Boom!” It was as if he had just struck a mountain. This stone wall was not damaged at all! On the contrary, Feng Feiyun's hand was quivering from the recoil.

Could this not be a formation and instead a real flight of stairs?

Feng Feiyun slightly frowned and discarded this idea. According to the first two floors, each level should be about one hundred meters high, but earlier, he had just gone down several thousand steps. At the very least, he would be five hundred meters underground, but he had yet to reach a destination — this

didn't make any sense. There must have been many people trapped in this staircase to death, which was why they couldn't pass the third floor.

Feng Feiyun sat cross-legged on the ground and sent out his divine intent to check everywhere inside these walls.

The more dangerous the situation, the calmer one must be.

Outside of the Immeasurable Tower, a huge chariot with four flying sea beasts locked by iron chains in the front was situated in the sky. This was the Eight Steps Dragon Chariot of Princess Luofu.

Princess Luofu was as pure and noble as a lily flower. She was known as the most beautiful princess in the world and was the most loved daughter of the Jin Emperor.

"Princess, Shi Yelai has reached the sixth level. The Immeasurable Ancient Mirror reflected the first picture!" Attendant Yu, who was standing next to the chariot, spoke with a wide smile: "He only took one hour to reach the sixth floor — this is quite a bit faster than the last time."

Above the one hundred meter high stone tablet next to the valley, one could find an ancient mirror carved into it. This mirror emitted a bright light as a picture appeared on its surface.

The image was indeed the scene of Shi Yelai powerfully infiltrating the sixth level. He was so strong at such a young age, he could easily pass the first five levels! Others became convinced by his great style.

Although this was due to Shi Yelai having entered the tower many times before, thus becoming used to it, which explained his great speed and record, this was still quite amazing.

Even the old guardian of the tower had to open his eyes and gently nod his head with approval.

Only real prodigies would be able to reach the sixth floor; only by doing so would it make the mirror reflect the scene within the tower.

"Who is that person?" The mysterious master was also watching the light being emitted from the mirror.

Beiming Tang stood behind the master and respectfully replied: "The Chief Retainer under Princess Luofu. He's the number one genius of the Heavenly Cloud Prefecture, Shi Yelai."

"Who do you think has higher talents, Feng Feiyun or Shi Yelai?" The mysterious master asked.

"Shi Yelai is almost twenty-one years old. He has reached grand achievement God Base and almost broke through to first level Heaven's Mandate. Currently, he is ranked 10th on the Pagoda's Hundreds List and also the only person at grand achievement God Base to be within the top ten. Although he has yet to reach Heaven's Mandate, he has killed a first level Heaven's Mandate cultivator before." Beiming Tang answered.

"What are you trying to say?" The mysterious master inquired.

"If we're not talking about cultivation and just pure talents, Feng Feiyun is at least three levels below Shi Yelai. In terms of cultivation, he is thousands of miles behind Shi Yelai." Beiming Tang sneered.

The mysterious master only smiled without giving an opinion. Suddenly, another flash appeared alongside a cold breeze, making it seem like the sobbing scream of lost souls.

“Xshhh!” Another face of the mirror emitted a light!

Someone else had reached the sixth level and was only one step slower than Shi Yelai!

The image of a little girl in a red dress appeared on the mirror. She was hugging a white kitten and slowly entered the sixth level. It was as if she was taking a stroll instead of traversing the dangerous Immeasurable Tower.

Even Shi Yelai, who had entered the tower many times prior, was not as relaxed as her.

“It is the Little Demoness from the Southern Grand Prefecture. Oh god, the Feng Ancestor actually let her out. The Little Demoness is actually here at the Wanxiang Pagoda!” Said a disciple guard outside of the tower who was the heir of a great clan in the Grand Southern Prefecture. He had suffered at the hands of the Little Demoness three years ago. In fact, he almost died because of her; she was only nine years old at that time.

At this minute, he recognized her and had a great sense of dread in his heart.

Within one day, two geniuses actually reached the sixth level. This had a very low probability of occurring, but it had happened.

At this moment, the stone tablets had two different mirror faces. One of them had the image of the Little Demoness while the other showed Shi Yelai. These were two surfaces that represented the two geniuses as bright as stars.

“The Immeasurable Tower is really lively today. Earlier, I saw Ji Feng and Feng Feiyun also enter the tower. Both of them are top geniuses from the Grand Southern Prefecture, so if they also reach the sixth floor, I think even the old geezers of the Tower Lord level will come and watch as well.” Another person stated.

Even the old man hunkered down beneath the tablet was a bit shaken. From his sleeves, he took and shot out eight talismans that turned into eight beams of light. They disappeared into the horizon, sending news to the upper echelons of the pagoda.

It was not a small matter to have two geniuses reach the sixth level at the same time. If there were more miracles to come, then it would be even more impressive!

Everyone waited outside to see if a miracle would happen. It was best to alert some reclusive old geezers from the pagoda. After all, it would be even more lively this way.

Maybe such a miracle will happen. Some people felt that the person to make it happen would be Shi Yelai. In the end, he could injure Heaven’s Mandate cultivators while only being a grand achievement God Base. Not to mention, he was also ranked 10th on the pagoda’s list.

Others felt that the miracle creator would be the Little Demoness. This little girl was very heaven-defying, and no one could see her cultivation level.

There were also those who thought that Feng Feiyun and Ji Feng could do it. One was the son of the demon while the other had the Full Moon Heavenly Gaze. However, they were merely being brought into discussions, many didn't have too much hope for these two.

Immeasurable Tower, third floor.

At this minute, Feng Feiyun was still sitting in a meditative pose inside this black staircase, and his body was covered by his divine intent.

"Break for me!" Feng Feiyun suddenly shouted as a powerful divine intent shot out from his body and shattered all the stone stairs as well as the walls into pieces. This was a formation, but physical force couldn't break it. One had to rely on divine intents to solve this formation.

This was why people say that one must rely on intelligence and talents when they enter the tower. One's cultivation alone won't cut it to reach a deeper level.

The darkness disappeared and the stairs were gone as well. Feng Feiyun's body floated down as the scene before him suddenly changed.

He was now standing on top of a red palace.

"Welcome to the Immeasurable Tower's third floor, the Murderless City of Death."

The stone pathway earlier was only a test to reach the third level, and now was the real beginning.

This was an independent space. A white circular spirit stone was hovering in the air, a stone with a great radiance that made it seem like a moon in the night curtain. However, while standing on top of the palace, this moon seemed even bigger than the real one in the outside world. It also seemed brighter, creating a serene yet beautiful spectacle.

One would find that while looking down at the old buildings that were entirely black and gray, no signs of life could be seen. It was as if this ancient city had been buried for tens of thousands of years already.

Murderless City... Is it really a city without any killing?

Chapter 215: Grand Achievement God Base

The Murderless City of Death was vast and quiet.

The entire third floor seemed to be encompassed by this city with its archaic architecture that had withered through numerous years. The old walls along the streets were cracked and the palaces all had their entrances closed while a dangerous aura emanated out from within, deterring all trespassers from approaching.

This underground city was truly too vast, so vast that one couldn't see the boundaries. Feng Feiyun loitered around inside for a long time; he was still limited to just one corner.

No one told him how to pass the third floor, and he had to find the door to the fourth floor himself as well.

There were no other geniuses who had also entered the tower in sight. No one knew whether these people had reached this city or not. However, even if they were here, it would be difficult to meet each other since this city was really too large; it was like a little world.

“No one in the Jin Dynasty would be able to create the Immeasurable Tower with an independent space like this. Even a great user of the Heaven’s Emergence realm would not be able to.” Feng Feiyun’s body contained the soul of the phoenix so he could faintly feel an indistinct aura coming from underground. It gave him a strange sensation as if the center of the entire tower was focused there.

Although there was no evidence, this feeling was very real, making Feng Feiyun want to see if he could proceed deeper to discern this particular aura.

Feng Feiyun focused his gaze then stopped at a corner of the city. A loud explosion rang above his head, bringing along a frightening presence. A gigantic palace came falling down from above with a clear windy shrill like a huge mountain being down pushed by somebody.

It finally made a move!

Feng Feiyun shot straight up like a sword with a majestic power that directly broke through this palace, then he slowly descended with a suppressive palm.

Seven blue qilins shot out from his palm with a resonating roar like a stampede across the sky.

“Ba!” The inside of the palace had a powerful presence. It destroyed the pieces of falling debris as countless stones and bricks flew everywhere. A sixteen meter long serpent pounced with its jaws open and shot out a black corrosive energy.

Inside that huge palace was a giant serpent with green scales covering it. Pus was flowing from between its scales while it had a pair of black eyes the size of human heads.

Its bright red tongue flicked in and out, creating quite a horrifying scene!

“Xshh Xshh!” Its body’s diameter was even greater than a huge water bucket! It quickly soared in the air and shattered one qilin image. Then, its scales spewed out a red light towards Feng Feiyun.

“Such a poisonous mist!” Feng Feiyun’s sleeve was coated with the mist and was instantly corroded into a black then gray color.

His body fell back down to the ground while the serpent pounced downward towards him. At this moment, its body was covered by a black mist that carried a nauseating stench.

“Boom!” A green palace rolled over next to him, causing dust to fly everywhere. A four meter tall scorpion destroyed a one meter thick wall while pinching its sharp claws before rushing over.

“Ta Ta!” The scorpion crushed the debris on the ground and instantly arrived in front of Feng Feiyun.

“Swoosh!” Feng Feiyun’s body shifted over ten meters horizontally to dodge the attack from both the serpent and the scorpion.

What kind of situation was this? Could each palace in this city contain a poisonous creature? Their strength was no less than a four or five hundred year old strange beast, not to mention the poison on their bodies. Their destructive capabilities were even greater than that of strange beasts.

It was as if they were answering Feng Feiyun's question; more than ten palaces nearby all started to shake.

"Boom!" More than ten palaces suddenly came for Feng Feiyun. This was a wild spectacle and was especially shocking. It was as if ten small mountains were flying in the sky.

What kind of Murderless City was this? It was full of danger everywhere!

"Dark Water Art!" Feng Feiyun pointed with his finger, and it pierced through a palace. A bloody mist rushed out from inside along with a shrill scream. A lizard was killed by the water art.

"Ba!"

With an extremely fast speed, Feng Feiyun dodged past these poisonous creatures while unleashing the water art nonstop. In less than half an hour, thirteen giant corpses could be seen lying on the ground. There were ten meter long serpents, four meter high scorpions, and a centipede with more than one hundred legs...

All of the bodies burst into poisonous clouds then condensed into a mist above Feng Feiyun's head before coming down with an overwhelming pressure.

"Damn things won't give up!" Feng Feiyun didn't want to waste time any longer. His palm gave birth to a crimson lotus, and he shot it to the sky. All the poisonous mist was instantly incinerated.

A spirit boulder then rose up into the sky in a tranquil manner like a flawless moon illuminating thousands of miles.

"Immeasurable Tower's third floor — passed!"

The light slowly scattered down to Feng Feiyun's head as another divine intent came into being to become the fourth intent.

Peak God Base was about creating divine intents. Each time a new one was formed, one's battle power would also increase by a layer, along with their cultivation.

"Boom!"

The ground collapsed as a staircase appeared; it went all the way down into the darkness of the underground. This was the pathway to the fourth floor.

Feng Feiyun continued down without any hesitation. The first three levels were all easy and had great rewards on top of that, but the real trial began at the fourth floor.

"Welcome to the fourth floor of the Immeasurable Tower!" This time, the voice did not directly enter Feng Feiyun's mind. Instead, a girl dressed in black was talking to him.

The fourth floor was completely different from his expectations because this place was very ordinary and fit the characteristics of an old tower. There were paintings along the walls with windows, desks, chairs, and even bookshelves in sight.

It was just like the study of a tower!

Because it was too normal, it became abnormal. There was a distinctive change compared to the first three floors. The floating boulder, iron prison, and murderless city were all dangerous places.

It seemed like the fourth floor was a new boundary altogether!

The girl in black was sitting at a desk and reading a bamboo scroll. She lifted her head and smiled at Feng Feiyun.

“Don’t tell me, are you my opponent for the fourth floor?” Feng Feiyun asked with a smile.

“My name is Gu Yu, grand achievement God Base. If you can beat me, then you will pass the fourth floor.” The girl in black withdrew her friendly smile and spoke seriously: “If you accept defeat now, then I will send you back to the third floor.

The opponent of the fourth floor was a grand achievement God Base cultivator — this was way too unreasonable. This realm was much higher than Feng Feiyun’s! No wonder why many people were defeated at the fourth and couldn’t enter the fifth.

If the fourth was already like this, then the fifth and sixth must be even more devilish.

Feng Feiyun finally understood why Beiming Tang and Xue Wu all failed at the fifth floor and couldn’t enter the sixth. One could already imagine the difficulty of the fifth floor if the fourth was this hard.

Of course, there were also different levels of grand achievement God Base. This girl was the weakest type among them.

Feng Feiyun smiled while shaking his head. He had been wanting to fight against a grand achievement God Base for a while, and today, his wish has been granted, so how could he accept defeat?

“You need to consider well. Once the fight starts, I will not hold back. You might not even have the chance to concede.” The girl in black spoke in a matter-of-course manner while still holding the bamboo scroll.

“Begin.” Feng Feiyun decisively said.

The girl in black was also a puppet condensed from spirit energy, but she was different from the previous opponents. She had a certain amount of intelligence and could communicate in a simple manner with Feng Feiyun.

After seeing this puppet, Feng Feiyun was even more certain that the Immeasurable Tower was not created by the ancestors of the Wanxiang Pagoda. The magicalness of the tower reminded him of the Holy Saint Treasures.

Could this tower be part of a broken Saint treasure? Perhaps it could even be a treasure at the same level as the Azure Bronze Spirit Vessel.

Feng Feiyun didn't have much time to think since the girl had already made her move. The bamboo scroll was easily snapped in half by her, turning into forty-three sword fragments covered by spirit energy. They shot out from her hand like a rain of swords.

All forty-three had the power to kill a peak God Base cultivator. They sealed all the possible directions that Feng Feiyun could move. A single step in whichever direction would have the danger of these bamboo fragments piercing his body.

Since he couldn't dodge, he could only block.

A grand achievement God Base would have cultivated ten divine intents. Among the forty-three bamboo shards, ten of them were being controlled by her divine intents, and these were the strongest ones.

"Quite formidable!" Feng Feiyun had this thought in his mind. A flame burned in his eyes as the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze activated to find the ten strongest shards. Feng Feiyun's body was also taut as he continuously pointed with his fingers ten times. With a speed as fast as lightning, he released ten red flames.

The ten strongest bamboo shards were shattered!

"Boom!" The Infinite Spirit Ring rapidly spun. This was the first time Feng Feiyun used his treasure since entering the Immeasurable Tower. A huge palm seal slowly formed in front of his chest, then it directly shot out to smash all the bamboo swords into smithereens.

Then, he unleashed another palm that was even stronger than the first.

Chapter 216: To Be Able To Listen To The Dao In The Morning, Dying In The Evening Is Still Happiness

The girl in black also unleashed a palm filled with cold energy from her slender hand. The moisture in the air along the trajectory was frozen into little ice crystals.

Feng Feiyun's seal seemed to be striking into a pond against the resistance of the water, causing its power to vastly diminish.

"In the Immeasurable Tower, the power of Spirit Treasures will be reduced to the lowest level. All will have to rely on their own talents to speak. An ordinary talent wouldn't be able to pass the fourth floor even with a Spirit Treasure." The girl explained as she shifted her body and turned into a mere shadow. Her palm seal immediately destroyed the gigantic seal from the Spirit Treasure as she appeared right before him.

The little shadow in Feng Feiyun's eyes became bigger and bigger. In the beginning, it was only a faint figure, but later on, one could see the face of the girl in black appear right before him.

Truly too fast!

The speed of a grand achievement God Base with ten divine intents was truly unreal and was much faster than the speed of sound. Seven qilin heads suddenly appeared above her palm and immediately flew out.

The two of them were inches from each other while the force of seven qilins was at 640,000 pounds!

“Rah!” Feng Feiyun didn’t dodge and also unleashed a palm with the considerable force of seven qilins. The two energies slammed into each other as fourteen qilins appeared in the space, creating a destructive impact.

It was already quite amazing to be able to unleash seven qilins at peak God Base.

Each of their blows was a direct confrontation. They both took three steps back, engraving three footprints in the ground each. There was no time for hesitation as they resumed attacking.

Another exchange of pure force!

The girl in black’s skin was like jade, and her figure was slender yet full of boundless spirit energy as she used her grand achievement God Base cultivation to compete against Feng Feiyun’s Immortal Phoenix Physique.

At grand achievement God Base, one had unending spirit energy. The moment they expended all of them, countless more from the world would enter their dantian through their meridians.

The strength of grand achievement God Base was much higher than Feng Feiyun’s initial expectations; they were way stronger than those at the peak level. If he didn’t rush through the first three level and had quite an improvement with regards to his cultivation, then he would have already lost to this girl.

“Rumble!”

More than thirty palm seals collided in the air; some were from Feng Feiyun and some were from the girl in black. Before the first could dissipate, they had already unleashed a second, a third, then the fourth...

Qilin forces spread chaotically between the two as their images intertwined, causing the entire atmosphere to be full of the threat of death. A bit of carelessness would cause one to lose their bodies from the force of hundreds of thousands of pounds.

Feng Feiyun’s blood flowed faster and faster. The golden blood was like a torrential river rushing everywhere as the speed of his palm became faster. All of them were of seven qilins, and it became easier and easier for him as time went by. Every time the girl released two palms, he released three.

Recently, his cultivation had increased too quickly and he never had time to solidify it. The spirit energy inside his body was chaotic and slow, but while fighting with a grand achievement God Base, he was able to refine away the imperfections and disorder in the new spirit energy, turning them into his own while increasing its purity.

As time passed by, the girl in black began to lose as she became paler and was forced back into a corner by Feng Feiyun.

“Boom!” The girl didn’t want to be in this passive state any longer and took the initiative to dispel all the qilins. Then she began her offensive once more in a near-suicidal manner. She wanted to kill Feng Feiyun even if it meant her own death.

Feng Feiyun naturally wouldn’t let her do as she pleased, but he didn’t retreat and instead rushed forward.

Their exchanges became even fiercer with even more energy in the form of qilins covering the entire space and their bodies. One could only hear the impactful blows.

“Boom!”

The waves of resonation all disappeared. When all the qilin images dissipated, there was only Feng Feiyun left, standing in the study. The girl in the dress had turned into a little black stone doll lying in Feng Feiyun’s hand.

The little doll was very cute and exquisite, so it appeared very lifelike just like the girl from earlier. In its eyes were some real spirituality and its lips were slightly opened as if it could speak at any time.

Although Feng Feiyun won, it was a difficult victory. His right hand was filled with golden blood as it was almost crippled by her.

As for the girl, after dying, she turned into the little doll in his hand. This doll had a cold sensation almost like a carved piece of ice jade.

Feng Feiyun used a force of 100,000 pounds on it, but he couldn’t do anything to this little doll. Its toughness was comparable to a Spirit Treasure.

“Just what is this thing? Don’t tell me it is the reward for the fourth level?” Feng Feiyun played with the doll and couldn’t see anything special about it outside of its very spiritual eyes...

Of course, after beating the fourth floor, a fifth divine intent appeared in his head and his cultivation greatly increased again. The gap to grand achievement God Base became smaller and smaller.

The gains in one’s cultivation from the tower were countless times greater than normal cultivation, and Feng Feiyun had finally stepped into the realm of real experts.

Outside of one strand of divine intent, the black doll was a reward as well.

Could it be that every genius who passed the fourth floor all obtained a black doll like this? No, that couldn’t be the case because Xue Wu and Beiming Tang had passed through here before, but they didn’t obtain this doll.

The Immeasurable Tower couldn’t be impartial like this. Although Feng Feiyun received something others didn’t, it might not be a good thing but rather a threat to his life.

Feng Feiyun looked around this study and frowned. The Immeasurable Tower’s fourth floor was a bit strange, causing him to wonder if he had taken the wrong path. Or rather, maybe someone else had purposely led him to a different path than the others.

Perhaps the method of surpassing this level was different from the others as well.

At this point, Feng Feiyun thought that he was overthinking it and put away the black doll in his spatial stone. However, right when the puppet entered his storage, its black eyes also blinked once.

If Feng Feiyun saw this, he would definitely destroy this doll without any hesitation. Unfortunately, he didn’t see it.

Although the battle from earlier was quite fierce, outside of the bamboo scroll from earlier, nothing else in the room was destroyed. This was a bit too irrational.

There was a “Rain Upon The High Mountains” painting on the wall; its frame was not made from gold or wood. The sacred mountain had trees with morning dew. The rolling path around the mountain was full of rain and fog. At the peak was a house with red walls while the moon hanging in the sky caused this house to look like an ancient temple or pagoda.

The rain continued to pour down on this tall mountain. Just looking at this painting would cause someone to enter a strange state. It was as if they could see the mountains, the rain and dust, and they could even hear the sound of water dripping onto the leaves and smell the fragrances of the vegetation around the mountain. In fact, they could even feel the droplets wetting their body.

Feng Feiyun didn’t know when he had entered the painting and appeared on the old path in the mountain. He could hear the happy chirping of birds nearby with rain dripping on his cheeks. His soles also had some mud stuck to them.

He actually entered the painting! No, this was the fifth floor of the Immeasurable Tower!

“Welcome to the fifth floor!” A voice went straight into Feng Feiyun’s mind.

He looked up and noticed a winding trail around the mountain that then disappeared amidst the rain.

This seemingly quiet yet romantic ambiance also contained a touch of danger that was sensed by Feng Feiyun. However, this sensation was especially well hidden, like a beautiful flower exuding its poison and slowly approaching him, but he had no way of detecting it.

Countless cultivators all failed on the fifth floor. There was no lack of heaven-defying geniuses among them. Even Heaven’s Mandate cultivators failed or even died on this level. Very few managed to make it to the sixth floor.

After thirty years, numerous geniuses had entered the tower, but less than ten at the God Base realm had managed to get past the fifth floor. Moreover, all of them were at the grand achievement level.

Feng Feiyun, of course, didn’t dare to be careless. He was already wounded after the fight with the girl on the fourth level, and the fifth level should be three times more difficult than the last, meaning that he should be expecting to face three opponents of the grand achievement level.

Surpassing the fifth floor didn’t only depend on strength but also luck.

Feng Feiyun continued through the trail to reach the peak. On the dangerous road, he saw an old and broken ancient stone with these words engraved on it: “To be able to listen to the dao in the morning, dying in the evening is still happiness.”

Rainwater washed away the dust and leaves on the ancient stone so Feng Feiyun was able to see the words that were corroded by time. The words were beautiful and contained a heavenly law. Although many years had passed, the dao contained within these words had not been erased.

Everything here felt extremely real. It was nothing like a space created by the illusion of a formation and more like a real world. At the very least, the dao once prospered here and was far from being as lonely as this time.

“Well put! To be able to listen to the dao in the morning, dying in the evening is still happiness!” Feng Feiyun nodded with praise. How many people in this world could comprehend the dao? Even if one died right afterward, it was still better than being a frog in a well.

“Thank you!” A woman’s voice rang next to his ear.

This voice did not directly resound inside his brain, it was actually from right next to him as if there was a supreme beauty standing behind him, whispering him “thank you.”

But when he turned around, there was no one there. He could only find a cold chill hitting him. Who was speaking?

Chapter 217: Son Of The Evil Demon

The relentless rain kept on dripping onto the mountain.

While standing in the rain, there was a strange silence where one could only hear the dripping raindrops. However, when Feng Feiyun turned around to look at this misty scene, he only saw the steep trail behind him. There was no woman there or anyone speaking at all.

“Am I hearing things?” Feng Feiyun closed his eyes and sent out his five divine intents to scan this endless space, but he couldn’t find anything. Not to mention humans, even the birds were already long gone.

He opened his eyes again and didn’t dare to linger here for too long. He continued on the muddy path towards the old trail near the edge of the cliff to the top of the mountain.

This was the Immeasurable Tower’s fifth level. Most people failed during this trial, and the dangers here were certainly fatal. Even the smallest mistake would cause any tower climber to immediately fail.

This space seemed to be just like the real world. Perhaps there will even be some remnants of immemorial ruins or some ancient symbols from back then.

Just like the little trail ahead, it was made from the most solid Cloud-Polymerization Stones, but it had become broken with many cracks. Feng Feiyun could only leap on top of these stones to continue forward.

After crossing this path, he had reached the halfway point.

There was an eight-meter high stone statue standing on this path; it was carved from pure white stone. It was adorned with armor and held a huge saber, guarding this path for an eternity.

However, this stone statue also couldn’t escape the withering of time. Its head and shoulders were covered by mud while weeds were growing on it. Down below, the mud had reached its knees and nearly covered half of his body.

Despite all of this, these defects couldn’t conceal the eternal battle intent on its body. It felt just like a divine general who bravely took the vanguard on the battlefield. However, this general had been buried inside the earth and only this statue of him remained.

“Rumble!” A group of dark clouds hovered with rolling lightning within. It emitted deafening thunder and broke the silence of the mountain.

The booms of thunder roared across the high sky.

“Crash!” A streak of lightning as thick as an arm came out from the black cloud and struck the stone statue next to Feng Feiyun.

A chilling sensation rose from his feet that made Feng Feiyun think that something was wrong. The atmosphere also shook along with the stone statue.

“Boom!”

Feng Feiyun stomped on the ground and propelled himself away right when the stone saber was lifted up and slashed down on the spot where he was just standing, causing the ground to split into two. An old maple tree with a trunk as thick as a water jar’s rim was also split in half and shattered.

The stone statue was clearly moving, and the force of the slash from earlier could hack a ten-meter thick stone wall into pieces.

“Boom!” This statue lifted its feet from the mud as it flew up, leaving behind two big holes. It once again slammed down at Feng Feiyun.

The saber was around six meters long and one meter wide. The saber was as thick as a human hand and must have substantial weight. With one slash, the shock wave emitted spanned more than ten meters and caused the earth to quake.

Feng Feiyun quickly maneuvered behind the stone statue as his finger gathered all the mist and water vapor from the rain; the wet atmosphere suddenly became dry.

“Dark Water Art!” A pitch-black beam flew out from his finger and struck the statue, causing it to fly into the mountain, creating a big hole.

Feng Feiyun didn’t relax at all. This statue had the same battle power as the girl in black in the previous level; both were at grand achievement God Base, but its defensive power was particularly devilish. Although the Dark Water Art struck it, it caused virtually zero damage.

“Boom!” Sure enough, the statue flew out from inside the mountain and raised its saber again to furiously strike downward.

Feng Feiyun dodged one more time, but he was still forced more than one hundred feet back by the saber’s shock wave.

This statue’s defense was extraordinary. If Feng Feiyun had successfully trained the fifth art, the “Yellow Earth Art”, then he would have been able to stop it. However, he only reached up to the third art, the Verdant Wood Art, and still had a ways to go.

Inside the tower, the power of Spirit Treasures had been reduced to their lowest level, so the Infinite Spirit Ring couldn’t unleash its true potential. As it could not break through this statue’s defense, it was bounced back as well.

“Boom, boom, boom!” Although it had a gigantic body, this statue’s actions were rather swift. It hacked, slashed, and swept horizontally, forcing Feng Feiyun back step by step.

Who knew what this statue was made from? However, it was definitely harder than steel. Feng Feiyun tried to attack it directly each time, but not only was he unable to shatter the statue, he only ended up with pain in his arms.

At this moment, Feng Feiyun’s palm strike carried the force of 640,000 pounds, but it couldn’t hurt this statue at all.

“Is there no way of assailing its body?” Feng Feiyun thought.

The statue rushed forward to kill one more time. Its stone saber split the earth below Feng Feiyun’s feet as the blade’s body was stuck into the ground.

Even though Feng Feiyun evaded quite quickly, a corner of his shirt was still cut by the blade. If he was the slightest bit slower, then it wouldn’t have just been his shirt, his entire body would be cut in half!

“I got it!” Feng Feiyun’s eyes lit up as he stared at the stone saber in the statue’s hands.

The material of this saber was even harder than the statue. Moreover, it was extremely sharp and indestructible. Only this saber would be able to destroy the statue.

Having thought to this point, Feng Feiyun no longer dodged and recklessly rushed towards the statue. His palm condensed the force of seven qilins. He waited until the statue raised his saber again before attacking with all of his might towards the statue’s wrists.

One was a downward force while the other was an upward force. The statue’s gigantic hands were fiercely shaken, causing the seven-meter long saber to go flying away.

“Swoosh!” Feng Feiyun rushed through the sky. Both of his hands caught and gripped the saber tightly, then he slashed downward. The blade was three times as big as Feng Feiyun, creating quite a disproportionate scene.

As he slashed downward, he created a saber energy in the shape of a crescent moon.

“Boom!” This attack swept by the statue’s shoulder and cleanly cut its right hand off that then fell to the ground.

Indeed, only the stone saber was able to destroy the stone statue.

Without the saber and its right hand, the statue turned around to flee. One step was more than ten meters as it quickly ran towards the peak.

“Where are you running to?!” With the gigantic saber on his shoulder, Feng Feiyun gave chase and unleashed another slash onto the statue’s head, causing it to break into seven or eight pieces that rolled down the mountain.

The stone saber in his hand was undamaged. It had an ancient feel and was very thick, weighing around 35,000 pounds of unknown material. Its hardness alone was comparable to a Spirit Treasure.

It was stained with the golden blood on Feng Feiyun's hands and shook violently as an energy rushed into Feng Feiyun's body.

At this time, the blood in his body was boiling with a demonic and evil power being born in his bloodstream. Although it was only a sliver, it was enough to cause Feng Feiyun's eyes to turn a bit redder.

"Rumble!" With the saber on his shoulder, Feng Feiyun quickly rushed up the mountain path towards the peak. The aura on his body became stronger and stronger, just like the saber on his shoulder — sharp and powerful.

There was an even more terrifying aura at the peak compared to the statue. This aura became clearer and clearer, allowing Feng Feiyun to feel it back at the halfway point.

The blood in his body boiled uncontrollably, filling him with battle intent.

The process of reaching the top was also a process of condensing his energy and momentum; it allowed his presence to become grand like a mountain.

He was already tense and ready to fight even before seeing the opponent.

The rain continued to drip down on his head and face. He could feel a bit of pain as each step towards the peak made his aura even more formidable.

Meanwhile, the force at the peak was also pressing down. It was doing the same thing as him — focusing its momentum. The black clouds in the air surrounded two statues. These statues were ten meters high, two meters taller than the one down at the halfway point on the mountain, and they were also one level stronger.

Two statues, one to the left and one to the right. These statues were like two gigantic wheels rolling down from the peak.

"One move to defeat them!" Feng Feiyun cried out as all of his stored momentum exploded. He exerted all of his body's energy, causing his bones and muscles to creak as he swung the gigantic saber with his hands.

"Bang! Bang!" With just one slash, the two statues were cut into four pieces at the same time.

Feng Feiyun fell down from the sky with the saber still in his hands. His feet slammed on the ground, creating a big pit. He continuously gasped for breath while looking at the two broken statues as his eyes became even redder. An evil energy along with a demonic energy were moving all around his body. Although it was only a tiny bit, it caused his golden blood to turn black. There was a stone energy from the statues mixed in there as well and went directly into his bloodstream, causing the evil and demonic energies in his body to soar even higher.

Outside of the Immeasurable Tower at the stone tablet more than one hundred feet tall, the Immeasurable Mirror flashed out a ray of light. This startled the guardian a bit. There was a third to reach the sixth level of the Immeasurable Tower?

Just who could this be?

An even more frightening image came after as it stunningly appeared on the mirror. It was Feng Feiyun with crimson eyes and arms covered in black dragon scales. Above his head was an ominous fog as he raised a stone saber more than seven meters high then slammed it towards the sky, causing the clouds to dissipate. Right afterward, he and his fiendish energy entered the sixth floor of the tower.

This scene on the mirror's surface was like the birth of an Evil God, causing everyone waiting outside the tower to feel a tingle in their scalps as their hearts trembled. It was as if a huge bell was ringing in their minds. They could no longer remain calm.

Chapter 218: Divine King

The Immeasurable Tower would only light up when someone breaks into the sixth floor.

Above the towering monument, only two sides initially lit, belonging to the Little Demoness and Shi Yelai. But now, the third side had lit up, startling everyone. This murderous energy caused the whole mirror to turn black.

Even the old guardian was astounded. A cold breeze left his back as he quickly got away from the monument to stare at the third mirror in amazement as well.

"This..." Beiming Tang stared at Feng Feiyun's demonic appearance in the mirror and couldn't believe his own eyes. Feng Feiyun managed to reach the sixth level! Moreover, he was suppressed to an indescribable level by the evil energy from Feng Feiyun's body, causing the rest of his words to be stuck in his throat.

"Is this the demonic blood completely waking up inside Feng Feiyun?" A group of flames was fluttering in the sky, covering the mysterious master. The person's voice was full of excitement as if they had been waiting for the blood inside Feng Feiyun to awaken all this time so that Feng Feiyun could exert his true power for the master's banner to oppress an entire generation.

However, the master quickly ruled this out and thought to themselves: "No, if the demonic blood had awakened completely, then Feng Feiyun would have directly broke through grand achievement God Base all the way to Heaven's Mandate, and his current situation does not resemble first level Heaven's Mandate."

"In an ancient scroll, in order to completely wake the demon's blood, one must drink the evil blood. At this moment, the only person qualified for this in the Jin Dynasty is the Evil Woman. It is impossible for him to wake his blood completely. He was only stimulated by something that resulted in a portion of his blood awakening." Although Beiming Tang was extremely dissatisfied with Feng Feiyun and harbored deep hatred, he was still a disciple of the four great clans as well as the Dao Gate. He had great knowledge and knew a few rumors about the son of the demon.

Only by drinking the evil blood would he be able to completely awaken his demonic blood! In other words, if he wanted to become the true son of the demon, he must drink the Evil Woman's blood.

However, the Evil Woman was a thousand year old Evil Corpse, and her cultivation was the dao of blood. The evil blood inside her body was extremely precious and required the blood of one million people to gather a single drop. At best, she would only have one thousand drops in her body.

In order to wake up his demonic blood, he would need to drink at least one thousand drops. This meant that in order for the real demon to come out, the Evil Woman must die from bloodloss.

In current times, no one had the strength yet to even cause her to spill a single drop of blood, let alone all of it, so Beiming Tang believed that Feng Feiyun's demonic blood had not awakened completely and was only slightly stimulated.

"This makes sense. If he had completely awakened, then his appearance should be a lot more terrifying than it is now." The mysterious master laughed heartily. To the master, the stronger Feng Feiyun was, the better. In the end, he was only a pawn.

With the blood bracelet controlling him, even if he becomes the real demon, he wouldn't be able to escape his bound fate. Moreover, even if Feng Feiyun could break the seal of the bracelet, the master had other methods to force Feng Feiyun into submission.

Above the high sky, the dragon carriage was hovering like a chariot of the gods.

"The son of the demon's reputation is well-deserved. Such high talents... To be able to reach the sixth level already..." Attendant Yu gently touched his sleeve while his face wore a dark smile like always. This eunuch stared intensely at the mirror; no one knew what he was thinking at this moment.

"The key is that this is his first time entering the Immeasurable Tower!" The voice of Princess Luofu also came from the chariot with a tone full of implications.

"Yes, it was Shi Yelai's second time when he reached the sixth level." Attendant Yu nodded his head in agreement.

After a while, Princess Luofu's voice came again: "I did some calculations using the Ninestars Ceremonial Plate just now. The demonic blood has begun to awaken, but I can't figure out what stimulated it."

All the people outside the tower were clamoring with discussions. In just one day, three geniuses had reached the sixth level. Moreover, two of them were fresh faces since this was their first time at the tower.

"Little Demoness and the treacherous demonic son of the Feng Clan... This clan is indeed heaven-defying... They were able to produce two devilish geniuses like this at the same time. If the Feng Clan Master didn't expel him, then one hundred years later when both of them are ready, not to mention the Grand Southern Prefecture, even the entire Jin Dynasty would tremble in fear."

"I'm afraid even the Feng Clan Master didn't expect that the son of the demon had such potential, but it is too late for regret now."

"He ordered experts to chase Feng Feiyun everywhere. Once Feng Feiyun is older, I'm afraid the first person he will want to take care of is the Feng Clan Master."

"Boom!" The Immeasurable Mirror shot out a fourth light. Another had infiltrated the sixth level!

The mirror showed Ji Feng's figure as the Full Moon Heavenly Gaze on his forehead had opened completely. It was dazzling like the moon itself, giving others a transcendent and lofty feeling.

A natural heavenly gaze was indeed frightening, it could be considered the peak of heaven-defying geniuses' physiques and was only a little bit weaker than Grand Historical Geniuses.

Another uproar occurred!

The guardian was pleasantly surprised. Of course, it was better to have more geniuses at the pagoda. This meant that a new golden era was coming. He couldn't wait any longer and sent out ten divine intents throughout the pagoda. Many cultivators of the previous generation in seclusive training were alarmed. Four heavenly geniuses appeared in just one day, and moreover, three of them reached the sixth level at the God Base level! This was no small matter.

"Four extreme talents... It seems this will cause a huge commotion." Zhang Badao came out from the 72nd floor of the Martial Tower. He had been in seclusive training for 160 years. He was eight feet tall and had a fierce and tough body with the appearance of a middle-aged man in his forties.

For physique focused cultivators, it was quite rare for them to train reclusively for so long. However, Zhang Badao's cultivation had reached half-step Giant, so he had no choice but to do so. His spirit was quite good since he had just broken through.

"Bam!" He kicked the door of the Primal Cave, and the formation there was shattered by him as well. The one meter thick stone door was split into two halves.

He laughed out loud in an imposing manner before shouting: "Old Geezer Long, you are the previous generation Martial Tower Lord, but our tower had been suppressed by the Technique and Death Towers for too long. This is all because you didn't train any good disciples! You must take full responsibility ah!"

Long Chuanfeng was meditating in the Primal Cave, facing a stone wall in silence. He was quite elderly and looked to be ninety years old.

There was a heavenly level technique on the wall; he had spent many years trying to understand it, so he couldn't get up.

"Can you show some respect for your master? Moreover, you are the Martial Tower Lord now. How can you blame me for the tower not having any exceptional disciples?" Long Chuanfeng's lips slightly moved.

"Haha, Old Geezer Long, when I started the path of cultivation, that was because you tricked me. You said something along the lines of 'as long as you strive for immortality, then you can eat meat everyday'. Motherfucker, I got tricked by you so hard! Ever since I ate the Five Grains Spirit Stone to reach the Bigu level, I haven't tasted meat for one hundred years." [1. Bigu is not having to eat anymore.]

Zhang Badao sat down next to Long Chuanfeng. Although his words were quite crude, he had a lot of respect for Long Chuanfeng deep inside.

Long Chuanfeng was not only once the Martial Tower Lord, he had an even more terrifying identity — the blood uncle of the current Jin Dynasty, an Imperial Uncle and the only Divine King.

Only Long Chuanfeng was bestowed the title of Divine King, the other Imperial Uncles didn't have such a qualification.

"Hmph, the Martial Tower once stood at the top of the Wanxiang Pagoda's one hundred towers. Its power was not only at the top, it could even be considered top three in the entire dynasty. We can't let

it decline now. In order for it to rise again, we have to take in all the best geniuses and use an unbeatable battle record to rebuild its prestige!" Zhang Badao seriously stated.

"Yes." Long Chuanfeng responded.

Zhang Badao gave him a fist and spoke again: "The Immeasurable Tower sent news today. Four geniuses had reached the sixth level, and three of them are all at the God Base level..."

"Oh?" Long Chuanfeng's expression finally changed a little bit as he said: "To be able to reach the sixth level at the God Base realm, that is indeed brilliant. If they could reach Heaven's Mandate, then perhaps they could get to the seventh floor. These are indeed geniuses, but are any of them physique cultivators?"

To be considered a genius by Long Chuanfeng was a very high evaluation.

Zhang Badao smiled and said: "Old Geezer, are you interested now? How about we go take a look?"

"You are the Martial Tower Lord so can't you go yourself?" Long Chuanfeng closed his eyes again.

"Hehe, the four geniuses are not students from our Martial Tower, they are from the other towers. It is best that for this type of poaching to be personally carried out by our great Divine King. Just what is your status? Would anyone dare to say the word 'no' to you wishing to take in a disciple even if they knew that it was straight robbery?" Zhang Badao said with certainty.

Zhang Badao smiled again and added: "Moreover, isn't it your specialty to trick disciples in like this? If I show my face, won't I only mess it up?"

Long Chuanfeng opened his eyes again and fixed his robes a bit before clearing his throat twice and started to posture a bit: "What did you call me earlier?"

"Great Divine King."

Long Chuanfeng, after all, was a martial cultivator. Although he was old, his blood still boiled for battle; his blaze would never extinguish.

"Very well! It is time for the resurgence of the Martial Tower! It is time for our inheritor to show up and instill terror to the entire trembling Jin Dynasty. The Divine King's future disciple shall be invincible. We haven't shown ourselves in a long time now, so let's go find a sense of existence. Come! We'll go to the Immeasurable Tower to see if there are any good seeds or not!"

Chapter 219: Bloodied

Two beams shot through the sky and descended at the outskirts of the Immeasurable Tower.

Long Chuanfeng, with his arms crossed before his chest, looked like a divine king with an aura that caused others to bow down. Even the Martial Tower Lord, Zhang Badao, stood obediently behind him.

He was old with a bent back but carried a peerless aura. He arched his chest and looked forward.

Outside of the tower, many powerful auras towered to the sky, causing the young disciples to feel extremely pressured. Many experts of the previous generation had come running to the tower. Some were from the Technique Tower, some from the Dao Tower, and some from the Witchcraft Tower...

Each of them were real experts. The Wanxiang Pagoda was equivalent to having one hundred sacred grounds together, yet they were still independent in co-existence.

The older experts were all startled to see the Martial Tower Lord and Divine King arrive. They quickly rushed and bowed to greet the king in their most respectful manner. Although they were top experts of the towers, they weren't much before the king.

Of course, there were also those cursing in the darkness since they perfectly understood what type of characters Zhang Badao and Long Chuanfeng were: "The two biggest bandits of the pagoda are here! They're clearly here to steal people... Someone is going to be unlucky this time."

Although everyone knew their goal, they could only secretly mutter it under their breaths as no one dared to say it out loud.

"This servant greets the Divine King!" Attendant Yu also came and prostrated before Long Chuanfeng with his forehead touching the ground.

The person before everyone was the only person bestowed the "Divine King" title in all of the dynasty. He was the uncle of the number one man, the Jin Emperor. Attendant Yu was only an inner court eunuch, so despite his supreme cultivation, he still couldn't help but prostrate to worship him.

"Luofu greets Imperial Grandfather!" Even the noble Princess Luofu left her dragon carriage. This was also the first time she revealed herself in front of everyone.

Naturally, her disposition was striking. She bore an elegance far beyond that of the daughters from ordinary clans. Just her noble aura alone was enough to cause every other women in the world to bow their heads.

The wind, flower, snow, and moon among the nine floors were not comparable to one glance from Luofu! [1. Idiom for love affair/romance/beauties, specifically one in a brothel or a hostess mansion. It is saying that all the beauties in these places are not equal to one glance from Luofu.]

This was the sentimental phrase uttered by the number one genius of the Sacred Spirit Palace, "Li Xiaonan", after seeing Princess Luofu two years ago.

And in the Wanxiang Pagoda was a devilish diviner, the "Heaven Calculating Scholar" who composed the "Spirit Treasure List", "Grand Master List", "Eight Grand Historical Geniuses", and the "Heavenly Beauty List".

And Princess Luofu's beauty was ranked fourth in the Heavenly Beauty List!

A "mortal" cannot guess the intentions of the "heavens", but the Heaven Calculating Scholar was the wisest in the land. There was nothing he didn't know and nothing he couldn't understand, so the Heavenly Beauty List written by him naturally held the most authority.

Everyone who had seen Princess Luofu's face lamented as well. The fourth ranked beauty of the Jin Dynasty did not bring shame to her fame. Her noble aura along with her jade-like features caused others to not dare to directly look at her face. Anyone who met her gaze couldn't help but bow their head.

Her head was as black as a waterfall, covering her snow-white neck that was akin to a proud swan's. Adorned with a golden dress, she stood like a fairy on the moon. There was no trace of arrogance and

willfulness like the other princesses, she was as solemn as a goddess. The smile on her stunning face was enough to shock the hearts of everyone.

One smile to topple a city, another laugh to topple a kingdom!

The Divine King and Princess Luofu were both descendants of the imperial clan. A single stamp from either of them would cause the entire dynasty to tremble.

Since the Wanxiang Pagoda was the number one sacred ground for learning in the world, any exceptional prodigy from the imperial clan, after reaching a certain age, would be brought here for both training and gaining experience. The first reason was to cultivate good talents for the imperial clan, the second was to have them befriend all the talents in the world.

Even though the imperial clan was the owner of the Jin Dynasty, the dynasty was truly too vast. Some extremely monstrous and old clans exist with enough power to challenge the family.

If the imperial clan wanted to consolidate its power, it must reach a certain threshold of unity, thus requiring the friendship between those of the younger generation. Ultimately, these young ones would eventually become the masters of the great powers in the cultivation world.

One after another, old cultivators came out and gathered right outside of the tower. They all came to “rob people”. The more sought-after talents were harder to get. Although the four prodigies in the tower had yet to come out, the atmosphere outside was already tense and on the verge of having fights break out.

If someone could break through the sixth floor to reach the seventh, then the atmosphere would be even more nervous.

It wasn't calm inside the tower either.

“Die!” Feng Feiyun's entire body exuded an evil and murderous energy. Dragonscales appeared all over his arms; his eyes were as crimson as blood as the blood inside his body surged like an endless river. Both of his hands held gigantic stone blades as he rushed forward on the sixth floor. Where he trod was filled with corpses, causing rivers to run with blood.

“Poof! Poof! Whoosh!” His mind was still extremely clear, but there was a murderous intent rampaging through his body, causing him to lose control. Only this crazed killing would allow him to find endless pleasure.

He naturally knew that there was a negative change in his body. The evil in his blood had awakened along with a trace of demonism. However, when the blade was in his hand and the enemies were to the side, there was no time for him to suppress the evil and demonic energies.

Only by letting go and roaming freely would he be able to retain his sanity.

After passing the fifth level, a sixth divine intent had appeared in his mind. Six tiny lights in the shapes of humans occupied his mind as his cultivation took a leap forward.

It was impossible to cultivate at such a terrifying speed outside of the tower. He would need at least two years to be able to go from two to six divine intents, and it would only get exponentially more difficult.

Even the most miraculous spirit medicine would not allow for one to create four divine intents in one day, yet the Immeasurable Tower was just this magical.

The seventh intent was even harder to procure, but if he could surpass the sixth floor, then perhaps the seventh would actually take shape.

This was an opportunity not to be missed. If missed, then he would have to waste another year of training.

“Boom!” His body was bloodied as his expression became ferocious. The evil mist around his body became denser and denser until it was as thick as ink. His control over his body was continuously weakening. With one slash, he split a peak God Base cultivator in half as blood spurted all over his face.

The sixth floor of the tower was a strange place. Feng Feiyun had entered an ancient city with at least one million inhabitants, and all of them were at the God Base realm.

The moment he appeared, they all attacked him without any warning or reason.

At the same time, the evil and demonic blood in his body was awakening, giving him an extremely bloodthirsty desire. He soared forward into the city where twenty to thirty cultivators already died under his stone saber. Some had their heads cut off while others were split horizontally at the waist... Ultimately, none of the corpses remained intact.

Although the ground was full of corpses, the God Base cultivators kept on rushing at him and trapped him in the middle as they unleashed their powerful attacks that intertwined.

A God Base cultivator could be an elder in a sect, but there were countless such characters here. If this continued, then even a Giant would lose his life.

What was even more crucial was that he didn't know how to pass this level or understand the method to reach the seventh floor.

The only thing he could do was to kill. If he didn't kill, then only death awaits him.

Although Feng Feiyun was fierce with his soaring evil energy, his entire body was still wounded. Golden blood dripped down from his shoulders, face, back, and arms... in an unceasing manner.

Despite his great battle prowess, he still felt powerless under the siege of so many experts. He essentially couldn't kill them all, not to mention that none of them were weak.

Why was it that so many people couldn't pass the sixth floor? Under such circumstances, many wouldn't even be able to last one minute before being torn to shreds, let alone successfully passing it.

“Die!” Feng Feiyun screamed again as he swung his blade to kill another man, painting the street with his blood.

He wanted to rush forward, but he couldn't take a step further because there really were too many enemies. It was already difficult to stay alive, let alone actively fighting back.

The higher the cultivation of a person, the stronger the enemies and the more numerous they would be on the sixth floor...

Feng Feiyun was a peak God Base with six divine intents, so the weakest of his enemies was still early God Base. There were intermediate and peak God Bases as well.

If a first level Heaven's Mandate cultivator reached the sixth floor, then their enemies would be peak God Base. Some would be grand achievement God Base along with a few first level Heaven's Mandate cultivators.

This was why having a higher cultivation didn't necessarily imply success.

"Poof!" One layer of light disappeared from the mirror. One person had narrowly failed among the four geniuses.

It was Ji Feng! He survived for one minute on the sixth floor before being gravely wounded and had to give up.

Although he couldn't surpass the sixth level, no one made sad comments. On the contrary, they looked at him with reverence as if it was a hero's return. It was his first time entering the tower, yet he managed to survive for one minute on the sixth floor — this was already an incredible feat!

In the past, Shi Yelai was not as amazing as him! Ji Feng's talents were above even Shi Yelai's!

The other three sides of the mirror were still as bright as before since the other supreme geniuses were still undergoing their respective trials.

Everyone outside quickly speculated to see who would be the next to fail. Everyone thought that it would be Feng Feiyun because the previous battle at the Martial Exhibition Tower showed that Feng Feiyun's talents were only around the same level as Ji Feng.

Since Ji Feng could make it for one minute before retiring due to grave injuries, Feng Feiyun perhaps wouldn't be much different from him.

Chapter 220: The Ninth Grand Historical Genius

Inside an ancient city full of armored cultivators, even the weakest among them were at early God Base and numbered in the thousands. Auras filled with battle intent soared into the air, frightening even the sky and causing the earth to tremble.

A world-shaking sound emanated along with miserable wails and moans. The fire of war raged on for several days without end as if a great army was massacring the citizens in the city.

However, the only combatant in the city was the blood-soaked Feng Feiyun.

This was an eternal war with non-stop killing. It was as if they would kill until the end of the world and destroy everything until all returns to the primordial beginning.

"Rumble!"

While standing on an old stone platform with his hands raising the huge sword, Feng Feiyun channeled an immense force to shatter the black armor of an intermediate God Base cultivator. The stone saber remained unharmed, but sparks flew off the armor; the body was smashed into pieces as well.

This was a horrific battle. The ground next to the boulder he was standing on contained piles of corpses; at least seventy to eighty percent of the ground was covered. The evil mist around Feng Feiyun's body became thinner as his spirit energy was consumed as well. His crimson, bloodshot eyes gradually returned to normal.

After all, the evil and demonic blood in his body had only woken up a little. When he exerted a huge amount of spirit energy, of course it would die down then hide inside his veins until it gets stimulated again.

Feng Feiyun held his saber with both hands while gasping for air. A powerful sense of fatigue struck him, but he still stood with his chest proudly puffed out. He didn't bend over and instead looked down at the countless opponents below.

"If you want to fight, then we'll keep going!" Although he had no hope for passing the sixth level, Feng Feiyun's battle intent did not diminish in the slightest. Under continuous battles, he could feel his cultivation increasing at a rapid pace; this rate of growth was nearly three times the ordinary cultivation rate.

Battling was the fastest shortcut to becoming powerful!

A life or death fight could stimulate the unlimited potential in one's body.

Feng Feiyun's hands were drenched with blood as the saber handle became wet as well, causing it to be quite sticky. The huge white saber made out of stone had also been dyed in a bloody shade. A white saber would enter a body and a red saber would come out afterward.

"Pluff!"

He cut down one more cultivator, but another left a frightening wound on his back with a slash. The area that was sliced now had a finger-wide gash with blood dripping out, slowly taking his life away.

"Go to hell!" Feng Feiyun forcibly turned around and endured the severe pain. With the saber in his hands and his bones issuing crackling sounds as his muscles tensed up, all the force in his body moved into his hands as he slammed down this saber that weighed 35,000 pounds, turning this early God Base cultivator into a puddle of blood. Even the bones were crushed into a pulp.

He would keep on fighting as long as there was a sliver of strength left.

Until now, only six people were able to reach the seventh level of the Immeasurable Tower at the God Base realm. All six were Grand Historical Geniuses, but it wasn't guaranteed that each generation could produce one, so it was not shameful at all to not be able to pass.

"An hour has elapsed, but Feng Feiyun still hasn't been defeated?" Those waiting outside the tower were attentively watching the three mirrors on the monolith. Two hours had gone by, but the lights from the mirrors did not dim at all. This was completely outside of everyone's expectations.

Many had thought that Feng Feiyun, at best, would only last for fifteen minutes before being defeated, but two hours have now gone by and he showed no signs of defeat; he was still fighting inside the sixth level and has now lasted eight times longer than Ji Feng.

Meanwhile, the Little Demoness and Shi Yelai, who had entered the sixth level before Feng Feiyun, still haven't been defeated. Of course, they still hadn't reached the seventh level and were still killing in the sixth.

One disciple asked the wise seniors in the vicinity: "How does one surpass the sixth level of the tower?"

All of the wise seniors here had entered the tower before. Because their cultivations became increasingly stronger with time, the floor that they reached also far exceeded the sixth level. For example, the Martial Tower Lord, Zhang Badao, had entered the ninth level before. Talents was a part of it, but so was cultivation.

Zhang Badao spoke in an austere manner: "If we were to divide the qualities needed for the floors in the tower into ten parts, then one's talents takes up four, intelligence takes up another four, cultivation is another one, and lastly, there is luck."

High talents, great intelligence, considerable cultivation, and a fortunate fate — one with these qualities would, of course, reach the lower depths of the tower. Among them, talents and intelligence were the most important.

"The sixth level not only tests a person's talents and intelligence, but also their willpower and luck. Many are stopped at this level not because they are lacking in talents or cultivation, but because their luck is not good and their willpower is not strong enough." Zhang Badao said.

Long Chuanfeng smiled and added: "A person might not necessarily need supreme talents to become a master. As long as their willpower is strong enough, they might be able to prove their dao."

Those who had never been to the sixth level only knew that these words made sense, but they couldn't truly understand the meaning behind them.

"Boom!" One of the three mirrors emitted a bright green light once more. This time, it was even more beautiful and dazzling and looked like a pillar rising into the sky, causing half of the dome to become green.

This development was truly grand. The Spirit Bell on top of the Bell Tower also had to emit three thunderous sounds that travelled for several thousand miles, causing countless cultivators to wake up from their cultivation sessions.

This meant that someone had used their heaven-defying talents to reach the seventh floor, so the bell emitted three sonorous sounds to tell the world of the event.

On top of the 99th level of the Bell Tower high in the clouds, a white-robed scholar leaned against a balcony to look at the sea of clouds, towards the distant Immeasurable Tower. He gently moved his hands out of his sleeves and slowly calculated with his fingers before putting his hands back inside.

A person who relied on using their hands to make ends meet naturally treated them more preciously, always hiding them in their sleeves. Ultimately, this was safer than revealing them.

At the very least, Scholar Heaven Calculating believed so. Those who know to hide their hands were the smartest people.

“The ninth Grand Historical Genius has appeared!” The moment this white-robed scholar finished his sentence, a bronze pen that was pinned in his hair automatically flew out and wrote a ninth name on the wall of the tower.

He didn’t need to use his hands. The words written by this pen were as smooth as clouds and wind. They were written in a grand and natural manner and seemed even more transcendent than the work of a famed calligraphy expert.

“It is the Little Demoness! How scary, she has yet to reach twelve years old but has reached the seventh level. Since the start of time, those with talents comparable to her can be counted on one’s fingers.”

The first person to reach the seventh level was the Little Demoness. This little girl, in terms of talents, completely surpassed Feng Feiyun and Shi Yelai.

Of course, after reaching the next level, she was still pressing forward with a strong momentum. Could it be that she wanted to reach the eighth level?

Reaching the eighth level at the age of twelve would shame a lot of people to death.

“I don’t think it will be that surprising. The Little Demoness is definitely at the Grand Historical level, and her cultivation is indubitably at Heaven’s Mandate. Her battle prowess, I’m afraid, can already rival the other eight Grand Historical Geniuses, so she might be able to reach the next floor.”

“She is truly unreasonably strong. She’s only twelve years old, twelve years old!” A prodigy lamented repeatedly and felt that he was not worthy of being called a prodigy before Little Demoness.

“She is able to pass the sixth floor because she is at Heaven’s Mandate. Although this speaks volumes of her peerless talents, this is still using a powerful cultivation to forcefully push through. On the contrary, I actually feel that if Feng Feiyun or Shi Yelai could beat the sixth floor, it would be even more shocking. In the end, they are only God Base cultivators, especially Feng Feiyun who is only at the peak level.”

Many in the crowd gently nodded and felt that these words made a lot of sense. Talents could be interpreted in two different ways; having a high cultivation at a young age could be construed as one type of genius, and the other was to be invincible within the same realm.

The former belonged to the fast-growing type while the latter strengthens their foundation before breaking through.

One was like a bright star streaking through the sky while the other was the slow rising sun.

The stars and sun were the same, and no one could say which one was stronger. As long as a person could be part of either categories, they would be considered a heaven-defying genius.

However, when one had a fast cultivation speed and was also untouchable within the same realm, then they would be able to obtain the title of “Grand Historical Genius”.

And now, the Little Demoness had become a Grand Historical Genius. Meanwhile, unless Feng Feiyun could cultivate the Immortal Phoenix Physique to the fourth level of blood transformation to return to the origin, he would remain one step behind. If he could reach the fourth level of blood transformation, his physique would reach the next level and he would become a Grand Historical Genius.

In the end, the Little Demoness couldn't surpass the seventh level and left in defeat.

"I'm not playing anymore, not playing... Not fun at all, it hurts so bad..." The Little Demoness emerged from the tower and her clothes were still as neat as before. She wore a little red dress with a white kitty in her hands. She was clutching her little finger while continuously calling out in pain.

Others who left the tower would either be mortally wounded and covered in blood or battered to the point where they couldn't walk anymore. However, the Little Demoness, after returning from the seventh floor, didn't have a single drop of blood on her body. Her clothes were still tidy and she was in high spirits. She seemed just like a little girl returning home after playing in her neighbor's house with her kitten.

Although she cried out in pain while holding her finger, the other cultivators were completely astonished and dumbfounded after seeing this: "Don't tell me she fell to the ground and hurt her fingers like that?"

"Little cousin, are you hurt?" Feng Lingji came out and asked with concern. He was defeated on the fourth level and almost made it to the fifth.

The Little Demoness held her little finger and pitifully replied: "I'm hurt, this pain is killing me." Her jet-black eyes were blinking, seemingly on the verge of tears due to the pain. She cried out and kept using her cute mouth to blow on her finger as if she had never suffered such a "heavy" injury before.

"This little girl is too cruel. Can you even call that an injury?" Ji Feng had more than thirty wounds over his body. He was still meditating to recover and couldn't bear to see the little girl cry. He gritted his teeth in annoyance while his heart bled!

Talents from everywhere who originally planned to enter the Immeasurable Power all felt embarrassed from the blow that came from her actions.