

Sprit Vessel 251

Chapter 251: Divine Kings Order

Feng Feiyun initially wanted to follow Xiao Nuolan and the Good Corpse towards the Grand Southern Prefecture to reclaim his Azure Bronze Spirit Vessel. However, there was an unexpected detour. It seemed that this dark-faced young man, Bi Ningshuai, had been waiting for him for a long time and wouldn't let him leave.

"There is not much time left. If we can't steal the Cloak of Invisibility, both of us will die." The thief also saw the blood bracelet on Feng Feiyun's wrist and understood that they both suffered the same fate.

The mysterious master was a devil. All were mere pawns that couldn't escape from the master's control.

The bracelet has become a thorn in Feng Feiyun's heart, but he couldn't destroy it despite having numerous methods. A Spirit Treasure had enough power to do so, but the backlash would be too strong. Feng Feiyun almost shattered his own wrist with this method, so he could only stop in the end.

He paused to look at the sky and noticed several rays of light streaking to the horizon while carrying supreme power. Characters of the tower lord level were heading for the Wanxiang Pagoda's central location.

The Grand Southern Prefecture has undergone a great change. The undefeated divine army has fled. They were all slaughtered for three thousand miles, shocking the world, so the tower lords had to urgently convene to discuss countermeasures.

"Dong! Dong!" The bell of the Bell Tower echoed across the mountains for an entire day as if it was mourning the tragic deaths of those that fell on the battlefield!

Every now and then, a ray of light would streak across the sky, creating a fluctuation in the atmosphere. Many tower lords were summoned from their isolated cultivation sessions.

There was a familiar figure crossing the sky with her hair tied up while bearing a noble aura. This was the Spirit Treasure Tower Lord. She was also summoned by the bell to participate in the meeting.

Feng Feiyun's eyes were burning with fire as he stared into the sky: "The Spirit Treasure Tower Lord has left her tower. This is the best time to steal the cloth."

He had met this tower lord before. It was someone of the Giant level. As long as she was presiding over the tower, there would be no chance of stealing the Cloak of Invisibility.

"This tower lord has lived for several hundred years, yet she is still so beautiful. Time cannot leave a trace on her body." Bi Ningshuai stared at the flying figure in the sky.

"If you don't go now, she'll return soon." Feng Feiyun kicked him as a reminder before running for the treasure tower.

This kick hit Bi Ningshuai's butt right where his unhealed wound was. His mouth contorted from the pain: "Fuck!"

He cursed and rubbed his buttocks before giving chase.

Their cultivations could be praised as kings among the younger generation, so they were quite swift; they managed to reach the treasure tower before the return of its lord.

The green bamboo forest stretched for thousands of miles like an ocean of bamboo trees. Lights were flashing in this place. They were the millennium spirit grasses and spirit flowers planted by the seniors of the Spirit Treasure Pagoda.

There were countless amazing treasures in this region, but they all had masters.

This was Bi Ningshuai's first time visiting this sacred location, so he was frightened by this scene. This was worthy of being called the holy ground of Treasure Masters. After all, treasures were scattered everywhere.

He was also an expert appraiser and had read through the "Spirit Treasure Rankings" written by Scholar Heaven Calculating several times. A few items from there were right before his eyes; they were tempting him to take them.

"This is a spirit flower on the 'Spirit Treasures Rankings'! It has grown for more than three thousand years and can prolong the life of a Heaven's Mandate expert by fifty years." He glanced at a peak not far from there and noticed a pink flower the size of a person. It also resembled a wisp of flame, so one could see it from a hundred miles away.

Next to the red flower sat an old man with gray hair and a gray beard. He was immovable with an ancient sword hanging on his back. There was a Heaven's Mandate cultivator who wanted to steal this flower and was cut down by him. The cultivator's corpse was buried underground to become fertilizer for this flower.

This red flower had a great background. It once grew in a tomb in some ancient ruins. A rank seven Treasure Master dug it out from there and planted it back here in this sacred ground. Ever since then, a top expert had been protecting it.

"Damn! Is that the violet bamboo on the list? I heard that a wise sage tried to obtain rebirth on this bamboo. He was almost successful but was ultimately swallowed by the heavens." The thief saw a violet bamboo in the water in front of them. His feet suddenly stopped since he couldn't bear to leave.

This was a bamboo tree where the wise stayed to comprehend the dao. It was 380 meters tall and thicker than a big water bucket. It resembled a purple divine tree as its leaves fluttered up into the clouds.

Bi Ningshuai was quite shaken and wanted to dig it out but was stopped by Feng Feiyun.

"Another powerful expert is learning up there. If you want to die, then go for it!" On the first day of visiting this place with Murong Ta, Feng Feiyun had recognized how amazing this tree was. He wanted to open a cave under it but was stopped by a heavenly saber of the Spirit Treasure level. If he didn't back off fast enough, he would have died under its edge.

Despite not being a Treasure Master, Bi Ningshuai's spiritual sense was frightening. It was one hundred times more than an ordinary man — not much weaker than Feng Feiyun's. He noticed a terrifying aura coming from the top of the bamboo tree and made him not dare to even breathe.

Even though his heart didn't want to, he still left in the end.

'After surpassing the earth tribulation to reach first level Heaven's Mandate, I will definitely come back and steal all the treasures here.' Both Feng Feiyun and Bi Ningshuai shared this thought. However, both of them were pretending to be indifferent. Along the way, they saw more and more treasures, but they went past them without a care.

A man adorned with silver armor spoke: "The primary ground of the Spirit Treasure Tower is only for the teachers of the tower, no trespassing is allowed. Juniors, leave now." If it wasn't for the white robes signifying their studenthood, he would have directly attacked Feng Feiyun and Bi Ningshuai instead of wasting his breath.

Feng Feiyun had been here once, but he had a teacher leading him in back then and didn't see these armored soldiers protecting the tower.

Another armored guard showed up. These two were quite powerful and gave off an unfathomable and irresistible power.

"I am the successor of the Divine King, here on his order." Feng Feiyun took out a black insignia token. It was around the size of a palm and weighed 99 pounds with the words "Divine King" engraved on it. An oppressive aura came from it as if the Divine King was here himself.

"Thump! Thump!" Both of the guards put away their spears and kneeled with one knee on the ground: "Hail the Divine King."

There was only one token like this in the entire world, and it represented the will of the Divine King. It used the same material as the "Divine Seal" of the Jin Emperor and the "Queen's Order" of the Divine Queen. It had been passed down for thousands of years and contained the untouchable prestige of the royal family. [1. Note, Divine Queen should be the emperor's wife, not the Divine King's. Divine Empress would make more sense, but I'm not using it for the wife's position.]

The Divine King's Insignia weighed 99 pounds; the Divine Seal was 308 pounds; the Queen's Order was 63 pounds. All of them were created from a rare divine metal that had been used completely. One would be hard-pressed to find the same metal once more in the present.

Although Feng Feiyun had the insignia, he had yet to win its recognition since he was not bestowed the title of Divine King just yet. This meant that he couldn't carve his own mark on the insignia, and he wouldn't be able to use the sacred power accumulated from the previous Divine Kings.

Seeing the insignia was akin to seeing the Divine King, so how could these two guards not kneel?

"Seniors, please rise." Feng Feiyun naturally didn't dare to act arrogantly and put away the insignia shortly after.

The two guards finally stood up and made way for Feng Feiyun. The Divine King and the Spirit Treasure Tower Lord were both members of the royal family, so it was understandable for the king to send his own disciple to the treasure tower.

Moreover, they knew that Feng Feiyun was once a disciple of the treasure tower. After going through the sixth level of the Immeasurable Tower, he was then taken in as a disciple by the Divine King.

“The Divine King actually gave the insignia to him. It seems like the king truly intends on grooming him to be the successor.” One of the silver guards watched the two youths in white daoist robes disappear into the bamboo forest.

The other guard said with emotion: “One must be undefeated to become the new Divine King. He must accept challenges from all the young lords and trample on countless corpses to reach the peak. It was the same for the current Divine King; his path was one of blood and bones.”

The two of them glanced at each other before sinking into the ground. They were only guards and didn’t dare to comment and overstep their bounds.

After passing through the two guards, the duo saw more tower guards along the way, one stronger than the previous. There was even a character at the half-Giant level blocking their path.

However, after seeing the insignia, the bunch all performed a similar ceremony before retreating into the darkness once more.

“Damn... Brother Feng, can you lend me your insignia to play with for two days?” Bi Ningshuai’s eyes were full of envy after seeing the insignia and kept on glancing at Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun, on the other hand, was very wary of him and hid the insignia in his Boundary Spirit Stone before tightly clasping it. There was no chance for Bi Ningshuai to do anything.

“Are we that familiar?” Feng Feiyun didn’t want to stay close to him. Just a moment of carelessness and even his underwear would be stolen by this thief.

“Of course we are! We are the ‘Dao’ Gate’s heroic duo, there is no place in this world where we don’t dare to steal, nothing we don’t dare to rob. Our names shall echo across the world in the future.” [2. The “dao” here means “steal”, not “dao” as in “the way”. “We are the “Robbery” Gate — is the intent, but it sounds like Dao Gate.]

His eyes were fixated on the spatial stone in Feng Feiyun’s palm. A strange glimmer flashed across his pupils for he recognized it.

The Boundary Spirit Stone was ranked 14th among the mysterious gems and was as precious as a Spirit Treasure. It was tempting him quite a bit.

Feng Feiyun held the stone even tighter as he replied: “We are here at the treasure tower. The cloak is hidden on the 81st floor, go and return quickly.”

He stood there coolly as if he had no intention of entering.

“Just me alone?” Bi Ningshuai noticed that Feng Feiyun wasn’t following him, so he stepped back.

“Of course, I’ll stand outside and keep an eye out for you.” Feng Feiyun sat down on a white boulder in the bamboo forest and smiled: “If we are the ‘Dao’ Gate’s heroic duo, then we need to divide our responsibilities clearly. If the tower lord comes back, I’ll immediately inform you.”

‘Your sister!’ Bi Ningshuai wanted to curse. Even though the tower lord was not present, this tower was still full of dangers with as many experts as the clouds in the sky. Sneaking inside and stealing the Cloak of Invisibility was tantamount to pulling chestnuts out of a fire.

If you want to divide the responsibilities clearly, then why don't you fucking go and I'll stay guard outside?!

#### Chapter 252: Reappearance Of The Evil Banner

The Spirit Treasure Tower resembled a mountain with great brilliance. Twisting runes covered the steep cliffs to the point where divine intents would be destroyed instantly.

Despite repeatedly cursing Feng Feiyun in his mind, Bi Ningshuai still entered the tower with a bizarre movement technique. He had a pair of spirit clogs that allowed him to step on these formations as if they were flat ground. He quickly made it up the steep cliff and entered one of the doors.

Even the formations couldn't stop him from going inside.

"That's an expert for you." Feng Feiyun commented while watching from the bamboo forest. This young man's origin must not be so simple. His methods were incredible, so he must have learned it from some amazing manuals.

For any cultivator, even if they didn't have a master, they would still have a legacy or system to learn from. It was not that there weren't any innate geniuses that could learn the dao on their own, but their number was even fewer than Grand Historical Geniuses...

This dark-skinned youth's escape method was brilliant and slippery like a loach. Even first level Heaven's Mandate cultivators might not be able to catch him. It was perfect to have someone like him try to steal the Cloak of Invisibility.

Feng Feiyun could feel several hidden auras within the bamboo forest. They were all top-level experts guarding the tower. The moment anything abnormal happens, they would immediately come out of their closed cultivation.

"Whoosh!" A breeze blew by along with a large flurry of bamboo leaves. There was a cold chill within, creating a layer of black frost within this mist.

This black mist quietly came from the forest and flew towards Feng Feiyun like a group of ghosts.

A scaled claw with a metallic shimmer suddenly reached out from the frost and went straight for his neck.

"Hmph!" Feng Feiyun's spiritual sense was more than ninety times that of an ordinary person, so he had detected it much earlier. He didn't bother looking back and only pointed behind him. A black pillar shot out from his fingertip and penetrated the claw, turning it back into mist.

Suddenly, over ten more claws reached out from this black mist. It was extremely bizarre since they were all the size of a human. They shrieked through the forest. Anyone would be creeped out with their hair standing on end.

Feng Feiyun still didn't turn around and only unleashed another palm attack. A crimson cloud shot out from his palm with seven qilin images. All of them were on fire and they incinerated the black claws, turning the mist into nothingness. This was the technique created by fusing the power of the qilins and the Crimson Fire Art. It could destroy all evil arts in this world.

“You are quite bold to come cause trouble at the Spirit Treasure Tower!” Feng Feiyun noticed that these techniques were from the specter branch of the Yin World’s Three Evils.

Outside of specters themselves, only treasure masters who specialize in evil spirits could use this type of energy.

The treasure master was the most bizarre job in the world, so it was naturally divided into good and evil. Their main goal was to hunt for treasures for clans and sects. However, the evil spirit treasure masters were quite scary. They specialized in traveling through ancient tombs and even to the Yin and Yang Worlds. Their schemes were cruel and sinister. Others would shudder after hearing about them.

No one answered him, only an evil banner could be seen.

This evil banner came from the bamboo forest as well. It was completely black with ghost runes embroidered on its surface. This entire region was encompassed within the banner, so it was sealed off. The seniors on guard here couldn’t detect the anomaly that was happening.

The fluttering banner suppressed the area and even ground some old bamboo trees into powder.

“The Grand Wind Banner!” Feng Feiyun’s eyes turned serious. He recognized this evil banner. It was a spirit treasure that had been passed down for thousands of years from the First Heaven Immortal Gate. It was a murderous artifact, their defining and defensive treasure.

It was originally in the hands of the first disciple there, Bu Tianya. Unfortunately, he was ill-fated and died to the hands of his own fiancée, Ji Cangyue. The banner disappeared afterward.

At that time, only three people were present: Feng Feiyun, Ji Cangyue, and the mysterious master. Thus, the banner was either taken by her or the master.

“Boom!” A ray of light from what seemed to be a dark sun was channeled into the form of a black lightning bolt. It emerged from the banner with the thickness of an arm. However, a huge stone saber was thrown forward to destroy it.

Even though the black lightning bolt from a spirit treasure was quite powerful, it had no effect on the stone saber.

“Boom!” The saber went back into Feng Feiyun’s hands and flew out again with the intention of splitting the evil banner.

The banner was completely unfolded and acted as a divine scroll. It directly swept through the stone saber, pinning it to the ground with only the hilt exposed.

“Feng Feiyun, today will be your funeral.” Ji Cangyue’s voice came from the bamboo forest, but she was nowhere in sight.

So it was her!

People might find it strange that she could appear in the territory of the treasure tower, but not Feng Feiyun. He wanted to see what kind of tricks this scornful woman could take out.

After eating the spirit pill of the Spirit Treasure Tower Lord, he was able to cultivate his Heavenly Phoenix Gaze to the void level. At that time, he had already known that Murong Ta was Ji Cangyue and had some guesses as to why she chose to stay by his side. However, he didn't expose her and allowed her to play her game.

Because of this, ever since he made it to the sixth floor of the Immeasurable Tower, he didn't go to see Murong Ta. He was waiting for her to become impatient and take action first.

He wasn't afraid of her trying to kill him directly, only the possible devious schemes that she might devise. Her offensive prowess right now was within his expectations.

He teased: "Oh? So it is Little Sis Cangyue, long time no see. Did you miss me?"

"I want you dead!" Her voice was awfully cold and seemed to be ringing next to his ears.

Her resentment was deep like a female ghost coming to take Feng Feiyun's life. The Evil Banner rose up to the sky and descended straight down with a black wave that resembled a great flood.

The power of this spirit treasure had been completely activated. Even a grand achievement God Base would be crushed to smithereens.

She was a Death Spirit Child from the Ji Clan and had trained to be an Evil Spirit Treasure Master. She ended up refining the Grand Wind Banner into an evil banner.

Feng Feiyun took out the Infinite Spirit Ring in order to stop the evil force from the banner. Flames shot out of his eyes in the form of the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze in order to find Ji Cangyue.

"Rumble!" The ground shook for a bit, and an old skeleton crawled out of the ground. Its flesh had all rotted away, but the hair on its head was still black. It was quite a creepy sight.

These were the remains of a random predecessor of this tower. The bones were even harder than steel even though they had been buried for decades. Today, Ji Cangyue used her treasure master art to summon the skeleton.

"Hey, young lady, disturbing an elder from their slumber is a very immoral thing to do. You will be cursed!" One of Feng Feiyun's legs was gripped by this skeleton. If he didn't recall the saber in time to sever this arm, his leg might have turned into a puddle of blood already.

This young lady was going all out with very strange techniques. Feng Feiyun had to become serious instead of underestimating her. If he were to fall into her hands, it would be a very miserable fate.

She sneered: "How can an animal like you know anything about what's moral?"

"Cough! I might be an animal, but I'm still better than you who was pushed down by an animal..."

"Boom!" A great palm came out from the evil mist. Feng Feiyun's mocking had angered her, so she attacked with her real body to cripple him.

When she attacked, Feng Feiyun shattered the skeleton then went for the black mist itself.

"Boom!" Her treasure seeking ability was brilliant and exceeded his imagination. She could unleash more than ten techniques in one breath and almost ripped his saber from his grasp.

A natural-born spiritualist was no joke. Plus, she had been cultivating these arts from a young age, so her spiritual sense was far from something that the tower's first examination could detect. She was hiding it back then.

Just this great awareness alone could suppress Feng Feiyun several times.

"You have become stronger, but there is still quite a gap between us!" Feng Feiyun attacked with a claw technique. There was a ray of black, red, cyan, and white winding around his arm. This was the combination of the Dark Water, Crimson Fire, Verdant Wood, and Platinum Metal Arts.

Ji Cangyue's ten techniques couldn't stop this claw from Feng Feiyun. He gripped her shoulder with the intention of capturing her.

"Poof!" Blood spilled from her shoulder. It was caused by her own spirit treasure. She would rather lose an arm before being captured by Feng Feiyun again.

His fingers became numb and stained with blood. He had no choice but to retract his hand.

"Swoosh!" She leaped back into the bamboo forest in order to evade him. Her shoulder was broken and almost severed, revealing her jade-white skin covered in a loose black robe. There was a trail of blood still bleeding from the wound.

"You are still so cruel to yourself." He touched the blood on his fingers and felt its warmth.

"Hmph! Still a thousand times better than falling into your hands." She recalled the banner and rolled it up before holding it in her hand. She was already standing far away in the forest.

She stood there arrogantly with her black hair flowing straight down. It was a bit messy due to the blowing wind. Her eyes were particularly cold like a sword piercing straight through Feng Feiyun: "I can't kill you today because my cultivation is not high enough. Wait until my Evil Spirit arts reach great attainment, I'll truly make you suffer then."

She turned into a black cloud and ran away into the forest.

Feng Feiyun declared: "Haha, you think you can escape? Obediently come back and be my slave!"

This Ji girl was too ruthless, so he couldn't afford to let her leave. If she could actually cultivate these evil arts successfully, then she would become much more problematic and difficult to deal with.

Feng Feiyun was even faster than her; it was as if he was riding the wind. He gave chase right away and stretched out his claw again, attempting to catch her at all cost.

#### Chapter 253: 81st Floor Of The Treasure Tower

Ji Cangyue was forced to summon the Grand Wind Banner again to stop this claw from Feng Feiyun. Her body was as agile as a serpent demoness. With a swish, she flew several hundred meters away and ducked into the main entrance of the Spirit Treasure Tower.

Feng Feiyun could only tear some fabric from her dress. He also gave chase without thinking. After stepping into the gate, one would discover that the two guards watching the entrance were already killed by her. Their bodies were covered with a layer of black frost.



“Whoosh!” Several wind-breaking sounds could be heard. Someone was aware of this development at the tower at immediately came running. These were the two silver-armored guards. They only needed three breaths to run to the main entrance and saw the two corpses lying on the ground. This was the work of an Evil Spirit Treasure Seeking Art!

“It is an Evil Spirit Treasure Master! Someone is breaking into the Spirit Treasure Tower, go and inform the guards on each level right now to maintain alert.” The two guards released a silver light at the same time. It started from the first floor all the way to the top. All of the cultivators in the tower were notified and knew that there was an intruder.

“Boom!” Bi Ningshuai, who was sneaking into the tower, took another step. For some reason, the runes on the ground suddenly rushed out and almost swallowed his leg whole.

“Fuck, what’s going on?!” He hurriedly dashed backward to escape from the runic formation. From his own experience, he guessed that someone had activated all the formations in the tower. It has entered a comprehensive defensive state.

Just who was alarming the people in the tower?

Of course, all thieves were cowardly in a sense. He wanted to retreat and leave the tower for now. However, the moment he turned around, a slim black shadow appeared right before him. It was a stunning beauty with a cold expression adorned with a black dress that failed to cover her exquisite figure.

Her pretty eyes resembled two black gems with a layer of coldness. No one would dare to look at her directly.

Bi Ningshuai was quite courageous when it came to women. He looked straight at her in astonishment with a shaking mind.

At this time, he could hear shouting. One of them was like thunder exploding next to one’s ears, causing his head to ring: “Scram now!”

Ji Cangyue dashed right over and kicked him flying before rushing to the top of the tower, disappearing on the stone steps leading to the 81st floor.

His head struck the wall, issuing a loud bang. The poor fella almost broke his nose and his face became quite swollen. He cursed: “Your mother! You think you can kick people whenever you want just because you are pretty?! Your father is gonna... ah...”

“Swoosh!” Feng Feiyun rushed up from below and covered his mouth: “Stop shouting, all of the experts in the tower are coming here now.”

Several terrifying auras came from different levels of the tower. Each of them represented an extremely strong expert.

These were the secret places in the tower, so incredibly strong experts were stationed here.

A similar aura came from the 81st floor, so both Feng Feiyun and Bi Ningshuai hid their own auras and while silencing their breaths. They also slowed down their blood flow while remaining motionless like two statues.

After a long while, the aura on the 81st floor finally disappeared. The two heaved a sigh of relief!

“That is definitely a Heaven’s Mandate cultivator protecting the Cloak of Invisibility. He has been alerted so we should wait and go again another time!” Bi Ningshuai was quite frightened. If they were spotted by that person from earlier, they would be lying on the ground right now.

He was in awe of this power and didn’t dare to take another step forward.

“Wait a minute, weren’t you motherfucking watching outside? Why are you in here now? Wait, I know, did you see a beautiful woman in a black dress and followed her, waiting until there was no one around to take action by pushing her down, taking off her outer dress and tearing off her bra and pants... Gee, you just wanted to do those despicable things, I really despise you for giving us, the Dao Gate’s heroic duo, a bad name!” Bi Ningshuai let his imagination run wild. He was quite heated while calling Feng Feiyun an animal! [1. Dao Gate = Thief Gate, not Dao Gate. Just a play on words.]

“Well...” Feng Feiyun was indeed chasing Ji Cangyue into the tower, but he had already done said despicable thing a long time ago, so he didn’t deny it. Of course, he wouldn’t tell Bi Ningshuai either.

“Fuck, you chased her into the tower, right? All of those experts were alarmed by you two? Damn, Brother, you need to be gentle with the ladies. We are here to steal the cloak, not to steal a woman.” Bi Ningshuai looked down on Feng Feiyun for ruining the plan just to flirt with a girl.

But most importantly, the one who got to flirt was Feng Feiyun while the one who was beaten was him.

“Sigh, one shouldn’t be afraid of having a god for an enemy but rather pigs for teammates. Stealing this cloak should have been as easy as eating breakfast, an effortless endeavor, but just look at things now, sigh! Things seem hopeless now, so you have to go and explain it to the master!” Bi Ningshuai lamented and denied any accountability while placing all the blame on Feng Feiyun.

“Eh? Wait! You still want to infiltrate the 81st floor?” After seeing Feng Feiyun running up the stairs, Bi Ningshuai followed right behind him before looking around for a bit. Eventually, he bit his teeth and continued on.

“I’ll have you know that I also flirt all the time, but right now, the tower is very dangerous. We should really just come back again some other time, that little girl is very fierce and won’t be pushed down so easily! Even if you want to strip her naked, we would need three to five experts to push her down. Hey! Are you listening to me at all? That girl might have grown up quite nicely, but she’s too spicy. What if she kicks you and turns you into a eunuch? Fuck, do you not care for your life at all, all of this for a girl?” Bi Ningshuai blabbered on and on.

Feng Feiyun suddenly stopped and said: “If you keep on yammering on like this, we really won’t be able to steal the Cloak of Invisibility then.”

Bi Ningshuai whispered: “There is a supreme expert protecting it, we can’t steal it anyway.”

They had made it to the 81st floor. It was dark and empty with countless bookshelves and didn’t look like a treasury but rather a library.

It was one shelf after another; there must be at least one million volumes here.

Flames suddenly flashed in Feng Feiyun's eyes. He noticed an aura hiding in the sea of scrolls that suddenly rushed out. This was a disciple of the Spirit Treasure Tower. He was skinny and wore a white daoist robe.

Feng Feiyun reached out and easily grabbed her hand. It turned out to be "Murong Ta."

Of course he knew that Murong Ta was Ji Cangyue. After grabbing her hand, he contemplated in this short moment about whether to attack or not.

This woman really knew how to act. Without the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze, he would have been tricked by her completely.

"Mu, Murong Ta!" He acted very surprised and slowly let go of her hand and thought: 'If you want to continue this masquerade, I'll entertain you.'

After seeing that it was Feng Feiyun, "Murong Ta" immediately heaved a sigh of relief and patted his chest: "It's you, Brother Feng. You really scared me there. I thought it was the bad guy infiltrating the tower."

"Of course I'm not a bad guy." Feng Feiyun smiled.

The two of them conversed casually for a bit. "Murong Ta" was holding a bamboo scroll in his hand and bade farewell: "The tower lord wanted me to get an old book for her. I have to go hand it over so I can't accompany you for now."

The Spirit Treasure Tower Lord was clearly not in the tower right now. She came up with this bad excuse to escape, so how could Feng Feiyun let her leave? He had a slight grin on his face.

"Murong Ta!" He called after the boy who wanted to leave and chased after them: "How come you aren't wearing the bamboo necklace I made for you?"

"I... don't want to break it!" "Murong Ta" was cursing Feng Feiyun countless times in her mind. Only Feng Feiyun would do such a senseless thing like gifting someone a crappy necklace.

Under his repeated nagging, "Murong Ta" took the necklace out.

Feng Feiyun was glad to see that she hadn't destroyed the necklace yet. She probably really wanted to destroy it but was afraid of being asked by Feng Feiyun and slipping up, so she carried it with her.

"I'll help you put it on!" He deliberately wanted to disgust her while thinking in his mind: 'If you want to play, I'll make it unbearable for you!'

He took the bracelet from her and walked closer to her front so that their bodies were pressing on each other tightly. He had both hands on her neck as if wanting to embrace her.

Ji Cangyue tightened her fists and really wanted to move back, but Feng Feiyun's hands were firmly placed around her neck. She felt that it wasn't the string of the necklace but his fingers touching her.

This feeling made her very uncomfortable as her face was pressed against his chest. She could smell his dirty sweat and felt that he was doing it on purpose.

A little bit back was Bi Ningshuai, staring at this scene in horror. His chin was about to drop to the ground as he felt a tingling sensation on his scalp. He held his head with both hands while inwardly screaming: 'This Feng Feiyun! He is being so close with a man, this is too gross! Oh heavens, just kill me!'

He naturally didn't know that Murong Ta was the beauty in the black dress that he saw earlier, so he thought that Feng Feiyun had an abnormal orientation: 'No wonder why he looks at me so strangely, don't tell me... he wants to do something to me?'

Bi Ningshuai rubbed his butt where his wound had yet to heal. It was caused by Feng Feiyun's attack. While looking at the scary scene ahead, he couldn't help but shudder and swore to never be so close to Feng Feiyun again. 'Fuck, this isn't safe at all.'

"What are you looking at?" An old voice suddenly came from behind him.

"Are you blind?! Don't you see the two men hugging so intimately? No wonder why that bastard Feng Feiyun could be so calm after seeing the prettiest girl in the world, Nangong Hongyan. So he likes men..." Bi Ningshuai suddenly paused and felt a chill behind his back. 'Who am I speaking to?'

'Fuck, this is the 81st floor of the Spirit Treasure Tower with a top-level master guarding it! This is all the fault of that gay Feng Feiyun, chasing after both men and women. This is not a joke anymore!'

'There won't be an old ghost behind me, right?' He felt his heart palpitating while his undershirt was getting cold. He began to slowly turn his head to look back with great anxiety.

Chapter 254: Blood-being Exalted Pot

It was an old man wearing a sheepskin robe with old-fashioned cotton shoes. He was holding a pile of scrolls in his hands while standing right behind Bi Ningshuai. He laughed and said: "Young man, you aren't a disciple of the Spirit Treasure Tower, right?"

He was standing very close to Bi Ningshuai while slightly quivering due to his old age.

"Well..." Bi Ningshuai shuddered and felt a strange aura engulfing his body, causing him to tremble without being cold.

This old man continued to smile cheerfully at him.

Bi Ningshuai smiled back right away before suddenly taking action. A wisp of light shot out from his fingertip while his other hand unleashed a palm strike straight for the old man's head.

Since he was found out, he might as well take the initiative!

"Boom!" No one could see the old man's move, but Bi Ningshuai was knocked to the ground from one punch.

He lied there on the ground with a huge bloody bruise the size of a bell on his forehead.

The old man was still smiling!

Feng Feiyun also noticed the changes on that side and hurried over. He stared intensely at the old man and noticed a void in his dantian so he couldn't tell his cultivation. The old man's pair of eyes had a blinding glow!

“Fuck your sister! Can you not hit the face?!” Bi Ningshuai didn’t slow down his escape while still cursing. He fled to Feng Feiyun’s back and whispered: “This old man isn’t easy to mess with, he’s probably the guardian of the 81st floor.”

The two turned serious. They wanted to join forces and use the Infinite Spirit Ring. Perhaps the power of a spirit treasure would be able to contain this old man.

They exchanged a quick glance before unleashing all of their energy into the ring to activate it. All six ancient diagrams flew out. They wanted to end this battle quickly. Even if they couldn’t suppress this guardian, they still had to escape from the tower right away.

“Boom!” A wondrous brilliance shot out from the ring. The combined force of these two did far more than just double the power of the ring.

“I guess you two didn’t come here to play!” The old man threw up the pile of scrolls. The top volume was endowed with a layer of light that seemed to turn the volume itself into steel. However, it was immediately minced by the power of the spirit treasure and turned into little wisps of fire.

The old man was slightly surprised before a smile emerged on his face. He waved his sleeve. A wave of faint blue flames of frightening power came out. It came from a brass bottle that contained both hot and cold affinities.

The power of the spirit treasure couldn’t stop this fiery wave as one layer was broken after another.

Feng Feiyun exclaimed in all seriousness: “That’s... the Second Dark Hellflame!”

“Oh? Little fella, you have some knowledge in you. This is indeed a plume of the second level of hellflames. I went through the Tea Horse Road to the Yin World and spent sixty Mysterious True Stones to buy it from a third-evolution Specter. Even a spirit treasure can’t stop the power of this flame.” This old man was a senior Treasure Hunter, so it wasn’t difficult for him to enter the Yin World.

“Not necessarily!” Feng Feiyun channeled the ring with one hand while condensing the Crimson Fire Art with the other. He wanted to use it against the second-level hellflame.

Feng Feiyun and Bi Ningshuai could feel the flame wave breaking through their spirit treasure’s attack. The hot and cold energies from the flame made their bodies crackle.

“Crimson Fire Art!” Feng Feiyun finally unleashed his technique against the other flame.

“Blood-being Exalted Pot!” Bi Ningshuai attacked with a pot around the size of a human skull. Bone powder and fleshy pieces were wrapped around the entire pot. One could even see black hair fluttering in some places.

However, this was still a divine pot with an aura of the earth and its veins.

It looked just like a human head. Even though it was not as strong as the Infinite Spirit Ring, it could still stop the hellflame. Coupled with Feng Feiyun’s fire art, they directly slammed this plume of flame into the pot.

Even though this hellflame could destroy a spirit treasure, it was still absorbed by the pot and couldn’t come out. This pot gave off an evil aura that was calm yet terrorizing.

“Where did you get this pot?” The old man was shocked since it made him recall a terrifying character. He looked at Bi Ningshuai as his old face turned a bit pale.

“I found it.” Bi Ningshuai put the pot away. Of course, he didn’t find this pot randomly. He stole it from a bloody being, so he gave it the name Blood-being Exalted Pot.

It had an incredible evil affinity, so he gave it this cool name. In the beginning, he found it quite fun to play with. However, as he kept it by his side, he eventually felt a fear like never before. Each night, the pot would whisper indiscernible devilish hymns, so he couldn’t sleep at all. He felt that the skull could fly out at any time and float next to his bed, gazing at him with its bloody visage.

“Impossible, this is the strongest murderous tool from a monarch of the Yang World, the Bloodgarb Monarch. He refined the skull of a sage from the ancient era, there is no way that I would mistake it.” The old man knew quite a few things about the Yin and Yang Worlds. He also understood how terrifying these monarchs from the Yang World were, so he was quite frightened by the pot.

“Fu--ck... That person... was a Yang World’s monarch!” Bi Ningshuai’s hands started shaking as he almost dropped the pot. Blood began to spill out from inside along with a red mist.

His legs turned soft as he lost control of his body, having to lean on Feng Feiyun’s shoulder for support.

He had done it this time. That bloody man turned out to be a monarch of the Yang World. Bi Ningshuai’s eyes dilated while feeling suffocated: ‘It’s over, it’s over...’

“Can... can I just return it?” He had never been so scared before.

Feng Feiyun was sweating for him as well. This guy was quite something, to even steal something from the Yang Monarch himself. If this news were to be spread, he would become very famous in the world. Many people who considered themselves to be gods at stealing would die from shame.

“You should suppress the aura of the pot first. If the monarch were to sense it, it would be difficult for you not to die.” Feng Feiyun quickly gave a reminder.

Bi Ningshuai was woken up and quickly performed a forbidden law to hide the presence of the pot again. He swore to find a place to bury it. This was not a spirit treasure but a life-ending talisman.

He was a first-class thief, so he was very good at hiding the auras of treasures — truly worthy of being praised as a professional.

“And here I thought you were the successor of the Yang World’s monarch, so it turns out that you are just a thief! Hand the blood pot over!” The old man snorted and reached out with a withered claw like an eagle. Even the air began to burn up in his attempt to seize the pot.

The pot was the greatest weapon of the Yang World’s monarch, one of the strongest offensive weapons in the entire Jin Dynasty. Its power was countless times that of an ordinary spirit treasure. If he came into the possession of this weapon, then he would have the power to take on Giants himself.

Feng Feiyun and Bi Ningshuai had no choice but to use the pot again. However, a wave of fire suddenly flew over their heads. It was a red cloud of fire that encompassed a person within. This was the mysterious master; he had also arrived on the scene.

“Leave this old man to me, go find the cloth, quick!” The master reached out with a fiery hand and repelled the old man. His sleeve was completely burnt to ashes, revealing his aged, yellow hand.

“Who are you?” The old man was startled and looked at his burnt arm. He felt that this person wrapped in fire was quite powerful. If only he still had his second-level hellflame, he would be able to put up a fight.

However, since it had been taken by the pot, he became much weaker and might not be a match for this mysterious master.

“Your killer.” The master replied with a hoarse voice and pointed with a finger. The fiery cloud turned into a sword that pierced through the air and the universe. In the blink of an eye, the sword pierced through the old man’s body.

“Pluff!” This flame was as hot as a cauldron of the devil and had an extremely sharp aura. It penetrated the old man’s body and directly cut it into two halves. He died on the spot.

“Can’t even handle one move!” The mysterious master snorted.

Feng Feiyun and Bi Ningshuai exchanged glances while their hearts were jumping. This mysterious master was extraordinarily powerful and only needed one move to kill a Heaven’s Mandate cultivator! This was quite a fearsome power.

‘How unlucky, she got away!’ Feng Feiyun noticed that Ji Cangyue had used this opportunity to escape the 81st floor.

Several dreadful forces rose from the tower as if a few extra suns had appeared in this area. They were all rushing to the 81st floor.

“Daring to infiltrate the Spirit Treasure Tower? Die!”

“Kill them!”

“Kill them!”

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Five different voices resounded with the next stronger than the previous.

The experts of the tower had recognized that something was happening on the 81st floor. One person attacked from a distance with a palm strike. The power of nine qilins soared forth from the void as if a portal had been opened.

“Boom!” The nine qilins were shattered by one palm from the mysterious master. The fire around his body burned even brighter and covered the entire 81st floor. He was fighting against the five top experts through space.

These people didn’t come in person, but their combat prowess had not weakened by much. Someone sent an ancient cauldron to attack while another unleashed a palm print from the sky. One more controlled a black brush to fly towards the tower like an unstoppable black spear.

“Rumble!” The mysterious master stood in the middle of the tower motionlessly while fighting one on five. A billowing sea of fire rushed out from his body. He was not at a disadvantage at all. Such style resembled a fire god suppressing the nine heavens.

“Hurry up!” Meanwhile, Feng Feiyun and Bi Ningshuai were trying to find the Cloak of Invisibility on this level. They resorted to their strongest techniques; Feng Feiyun used his Heavenly Phoenix Gaze while Bi Ningshuai activated his Undetectable Grasp. It was a perfect combination as they swept through the entire floor.

One could see through all illusions while the other could pluck the stars from the sky. No one would believe it even if they themselves claimed to not be the Dao Gate’s Heroic Duo.

Chapter 255: The Mysterious Master Was Actually Her!

The 81st floor was in shambles. Bi Ningshuai was extremely fast with his hands. Every single page from two bookshelves had been turned by him once.

Meanwhile, only Feng Feiyun’s Heavenly Phoenix Gaze could detect the Cloak of Invisibility. He darted through the level, nothing could escape his eyes.

“This calligraphy scroll...” Feng Feiyun stood before a one-thousand-year-old scroll that was hung on a wall, consisting of many long bamboo strips. It was carved with an aggressive bronze pen yet still maintained an elegant style.

The text written so long ago still had a strange light flowing through them. It created twisting runes that came together to form a wondrous formation.

Feng Feiyun said: “There is something strange about this scroll. There are no strings connecting these bamboo slips, but they are still connected and arranged in such an orderly fashion. Something is up here!”

Bi Ningshuai’s bandit eyes also recognized the peculiar characteristic of this scroll and reached out in order to take it.

“Boom!” The moment his hand approached, the runes on the scroll began to rapidly float up and down to form an ancient formation that shot out a white light to repel his hand.

The skin on his fingers was charred. His bones almost cracked as blood spilled out, letting him experience agonizing pain.

“Motherfucker!” Bi Ningshuai didn’t give up. He took out a treasure that resembled an ancient gem in order to break this formation. However, the moment it made contact, the gem was turned into dust that drifted onto the ground.

“My turn!” Four layers of light coiled around Feng Feiyun’s arm completely. Black, red, green, and white — these layers forcefully approached the bamboo scroll. His fingers managed to slowly penetrate the barrier of the scroll.

He used his fingers as a pen to reverse the pattern engraved on the scroll so that he could change the system.



“Boom!” Three lines of blood erupted from his arm due to the power of the bamboo scroll. However, the ancient runes were successfully changed. The formation began to reverse while the scroll issued crackling sounds.

The power of the formation suddenly impacted the bamboo scroll instead!

“Bang!” One of the bamboo slips was shattered and turned into a green smoke.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The rest of them shattered as well after being struck by its own formation.

Bi Ningshuai was astonished. He thought that he had a profound understanding regarding formations, but Feng Feiyun was even better than him. Feng Feiyun unexpectedly reversed the formation and used it against itself, so Bi Ningshuai had no choice but to admire the guy.

The formation fell and turned into a green smoke as well.

Feng Feiyun’s eyes lit up as he wore an ecstatic expression. He reached out into the green smoke as if he was holding something.

“It’s the Cloak of Invisibility. It was actually hiding in a bamboo scroll. No, I get it now, it wasn’t that there were no strings keeping the scroll together, the cloak itself was doing the job. It was just that we couldn’t see it. Feng Feiyun, goddamn, you must be a genius. How did you figure it out?” Bi Ningshuai became very excited. Even though he couldn’t see what Feng Feiyun was holding, he was sure that it was the cloak.

Feng Feiyun naturally wouldn’t tell him that only the phoenix gaze could see the invisible silk from these worms and that he just so happened to cultivate it. This would be a secret that he wouldn’t tell anyone since he wanted to use it to deal with the mysterious master!

“Hand the cloak over to me!” The master turned into a cloud of fire. A hand reached out from it and tried to take it from Feng Feiyun.

Feng Feiyun tried to resist once or twice for show before stopping. He secretly laughed it up in his mind: ‘The cloak is nothing to me. As long as you dare to wear it in front of me, I will know you who are right away!’

This master could even kill a Giant with the cloak, but they wouldn’t be able to fool Feng Feiyun’s eyes. By handing this cloak over, it would make the master more prone to mistakes from carelessness.

The master was ecstatic after taking the cloak and didn’t want to stay at the tower any longer. The cloud turned into a divine wisp of fire that directly broke through the door of the 81st floor before flying off towards the edge of the sky.

“How bold, you dare to try and escape after stealing the Cloak of Invisibility?!”

“After them!”

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The five great experts from the tower gave chase right away. They turned into five rays of light and soared through the sky like shooting stars.

In just a split second, the treasure tower turned very quiet. Many people chased after the mysterious master to reclaim their defining treasure.

“We have to run too!” Feng Feiyun carved out a lotus formation. While standing on top of it, the runes in the tower couldn’t do anything to him. It was as if he was riding a little boat on a fast-flowing river.

“Fuck, wait for me!” Bi Ningshuai took out an iron disk the size of a sesame cake and stood on it with one foot. His body began to stagger as the disk started moving just like the lotus formation. They hovered above the runes.

Even though the top experts all chased after the mysterious master, some of the young disciples noticed Feng Feiyun and Bi Ningshuai. Several of them worked together to unleash a five qilins attack.

“Boom!” Feng Feiyun had to be cruel. He unleashed a palm attack that crushed the five qilins and blew the disciples away. They slammed into the wall and lost their lives instantly.

His identity couldn’t be exposed, so he had no choice but to kill and silence them.

As they made their escape, they went all out and left no room for mercy. There were even occasions when they used their spirit treasures and turned the enemies to smithereens.

More than ten young disciples from the treasure tower died to them. As for Ji Cangyue, she never appeared again and had clearly made her escape long ago. Feng Feiyun didn’t bother trying to find her as he only wanted to leave the treasure tower as fast as possible.

With the cloak missing, this place would become very chaotic and troublesome. He needed to run as far away as possible.

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In the bamboo forest, foggy white mists billowed like beautiful bridges. Xue Wu soared through the forest like a little butterfly. Each of her steps took her more than ten meters further. Suddenly, she stopped and stood under a jade-like bamboo tree then lifted her head towards the sky.

“Whoosh! Whoosh!” Several terrifying auras swept by in the sky as if they were chasing someone.

“The five guardians of the treasures tower... Looks like they got the cloak!” She twirled her hair around with her finger as a happy glimmer appeared in her pretty eyes.

“Swoosh!” Another graceful figure soared forward from the forest and drifted next to her.

This girl had a scholarly and elegant presence. She seemed younger than Xue Wu, only around the age of fourteen or fifteen with a charming figure. Even though she was not as seductive as Xue Wu, she still carried quite an amorous feeling.

Yu Chan said with worry: “Big Sis still isn’t here yet, I hope that nothing went wrong.”

So this girl turned out to be Yu Chan, the rank nine beauty of the Supreme Beauty Pavilion!

“Those geezers won’t be able to do anything to Big Sister!” Xue Wu looked quite happy as she looked towards the north and saw a crimson cloud coming towards them. Within this fiery cloud was a figure. In a flash, they were right in front of them.

It was the mysterious master.

“Big Sis!” Yu Chan and Xue Wu quickly came over. The crimson flame slowly converged and disappeared completely. A supreme beauty appeared. She wore a red dress with a white veil covering her face. Despite not being able to see her features, just her aura alone was enough to charm all men in this world.

If Feng Feiyun was here, he would be rendered speechless from shock. He wouldn't believe his eyes because the mysterious master that he had been trying to reveal the whole time was actually the delicate Nangong Hongyan!

She was not delicate at all at this moment. Her flame-like dress had flashing lights flowing across the surface. This was a divine dress no lesser than the Cloak of Invisibility with the name “Crimson Phoenix Garment.” [1. The bird here is actually a luan, a mythical bird closely related to the phoenix. It is usually blue in color, but it is red in this case, so it is close enough to be a phoenix. No one really knows what a luan is though, so phoenix is an okay substitute here.]

Nangong Hongyan really didn't have a strand of cultivation. Moreover, she didn't have the aptitude and couldn't embark on the path of cultivation. Because of this, she was able to fool Feng Feiyun.

The reason why she has such mighty power is due to the ancient era's Crimson Phoenix Garment. With this dress, she gained a power comparable to a half-step Giant!

“The second divine garment is ours. Among the five, we are missing the demon's battle armor, ‘Nine Doves Sacred Gown’ from the Feng Clan, the Nalan Buddhist Robe from the Mortal Life Temple, and the royal family's Regal Dragon Robe.”

Her voice was as wondrous as a heavenly breeze. While holding the Cloak of Invisibility, she glanced towards the southern sky with the prettiest pair of eyes in the world: “Our next target is the Feng's Nine Doves Sacred Gown!”

She came to the Wanxiang Pagoda specifically for the cloak.

She was the most beautiful in the world, but the high heavens was jealous of her. She had no spirituality in her body and couldn't channel any spirit energy, so cultivation was out of the question. Even if she could sway everyone right now, ten years or twenty years later, she would certainly start aging. Her beauty was not eternal and her youth was not everlasting.

Only by obtaining all five divine garments would she be able to maintain her youth for a hundred years with their great powers. Even if she had to die from old age after one hundred years, she would still die as the most beautiful woman in the world and not as a withered granny.

All women were afraid of growing old. The more beautiful one was, the more afraid they would be. Nangong Hongyan was scared to death because of it since she was the world's most beautiful after all.

No one could defy the heavens, not even her. She only wished to live a carefree and graceful life, immortality was not something she was searching for.

One hundred years was the limit even after obtaining the five divine garments. This was the sad fate of those who couldn't cultivate. This type of pain was not so easily accepted contrary to what she told Feng Feiyun.

In fact, half of her pain that echoed in her zither was due to this.

"Kill everyone involved in this heist, don't leave a single one alive!" She was not willing to accept how the heavens treated so easily, thus she wished to defy it!

Xue Wu clarified: "Even Feng Feiyun?"

"He knows too much. I feel that he has become suspicious of me, so we have to eliminate him. Leave him to me. I'll use his demon blood to refine the Nine Doves Sacred Gown." Nangong Hongyan stared at the horizon. Her mind was no longer at the Wanxiang Pagoda.

Their next stop was the Feng Clan in the Grand Southern Prefecture for the third divine garment. Xue Wu and Yu Chan acknowledged the order and set off to kill everyone involved in this mission.

Meanwhile, Nangong Hongyan's slender fingers were holding a crimson knife. She went back to the Martial Tower alone and quietly waited for Feng Feiyun's return.

Chapter 256: Till Old And Gray

"For whom the beauty smiles as youth is passing by? In this mundane realm, the heart will not age, but without you, the world is a waste. Don't climb all alone till gray hair flutters on the steep pavilion. With no time remaining, who will draw her eyebrows in the end?"

The soft tune of the zither lingered in the Martial Tower. There was an unspeakable sadness like someone lamenting the abrupt and bitterness of life, the inevitable graying of a beauty.

Feng Feiyun also felt sad while listening to her singing from the distance. He couldn't help but become intoxicated. The same unrestrainable sadness emerged in his heart.

Only Hongyan would be able to sing this song. Her wonderful melodies continued to echo in the air.

"Squeak." Feng Feiyun pushed the door open and saw Nangong Hongyan still sitting on the stone bed with a purple wooden zither in her hands.

His footsteps were very light since he didn't want to disturb her.

Meanwhile, her back was turned to him as if she didn't know that he had returned. A red glint flashed across her pupils as she took out a crimson knife from her sleeve and gently peeled a pear with it.

"Swish! Swish!" Her hands were soft and slender while her fingers seemed to be carved from white jade — completely flawless. The knife in her hand seemed to be quite gentle without the slightest murderous intent.

Feng Feiyun quietly came behind her and could sense a sweet fragrance emanating from her hair and white dress. It was the scent of a pure white flower that others couldn't help but want to embrace.

She had a white veil over her face so her current expression was a mystery. However, her eyes were especially bright just like the stars in the sky.

Feng Feiyun said: "I'm back."

The skin was peeled and the knife was pointed down. A completely peeled pear appeared.

"For you." She blinked and handed the pear over to him.

He accepted it and sat down next to her like a wanderer that had just returned home from a long journey speaking to his gentle wife. He wanted to tell her his struggles after arriving home, but he kept it inside lest she became too worried. He alone would bear these struggles.

"I heard your song earlier." He held the pear in his hand but couldn't bear to eat; it was as if this pear was a piece of jade.

She gently affirmed: "Yes."

He continued: "You said that you would only sing when you feel the most vulnerable, but singing can only increase your fear. What are you afraid of?"

She said: "You remember really well!"

"I remember every word you have said." He replied.

The dark crimson knife in her hand seemed to be full of blood drops. She played with it and said: "I'm afraid of growing old one day, becoming a white-haired grandma. Gray brows and a wrinkly face, needing a walking stick to support my bent back before dying all alone, completely deserted. Eventually, I would turn into bones in a desolate place where the stray dogs shall have their meals..."

She gently sighed with an emotional expression. Anyone would feel sorry for her.

"If there is such a day, then you would still have a white-haired husband with a tobacco pipe, eating the peeled pear that you, the old granny, have just peeled. Even though he wouldn't have too many teeth left, he would still crouch down next to the door and take bites while yelling at the old granny for not doing a good job at peeling the pear, and that there were still seeds left inside!" Feng Feiyun carefully held her waist before taking her into his embrace.

She gently buried her face in his chest and closed her eyes as if imagining the scene he had just painted. However, she quickly opened her eyes as the knife in her hand became a bit colder. She replied: "The pleasant words of men are only spoken to beautiful women. Thirty years from now, I will have grown old while you would still be young and handsome. At that time..."

"At that time, you will still be the prettiest in the world, just like before." He caressed her face and murmured: "Everyone will grow old eventually, even after cultivating into a saint. One still wouldn't be able to escape from old age and death. Hongyan, do not be afraid. In my mind, you will always be at your prettiest, a little beauty tricked by my sweet talk."

Nangong Hongyan's knife hand quivered a bit.

"You don't understand at all." She bit her teeth and felt that Feng Feiyun was a fool, but the words of this fool made her a bit hesitant.

She was afraid that the moment she lowered the knife, she would never be able to meet a fool like him again.

“Haha!” Feng Feiyun suddenly burst out in laughter and took the knife from her while smiling: “You should put down the knife after you are done peeling or you might hurt others or even yourself.”

She was slightly startled. She wanted to take the knife back, but her slender hand was tightly gripped by him. Her brows slightly lifted while thinking that Feng Feiyun had figured out her identity. She coldly said: “What are you doing?”

A murderous intent brewed in her mind. She moved one hand behind her back with the intention of adorning her divine garment to kill him.

“I want to give you something.” Feng Feiyun pressed his hands on her soft shoulders and made her sit down on the bed before smiling: “Sit, don’t move around.”

She was very confused and forcibly suppressed her murderous wish in order to see what Feng Feiyun was up to. His mysterious expression left her quite curious.

Feng Feiyun turned around and began to carve a formation on the walls and then the base of the stone beds. These runes were very profound, even Nangong Hongyan had never seen them before.

‘What is he doing? Does he want to seal me in a formation?’ She clenched her teeth and was full of regret: ‘A man’s words really can’t be trusted after all. This Feng Feiyun is a liar, he deliberately used sweet words to make me drop my guard before pushing me off the edge. Yes, this son of the demon is indeed shrew and vicious.’

‘It won’t be this easy to kill me. Since you want me dead, don’t blame me for no longer being reserved!’ She became angrier after each thought. Her slightly favorable impression of him had all but disappeared. A plume of flame was condensing in her palm as her eyes turned cold.

“Okay, it’s ready to go! We just need to take the phoenix bone from my body and have you consume it. Your body will be able to nurture spirit energy and embark on the road of cultivation. Moreover, your constitution will definitely be comparable to a Grand Historical Genius...”

“You...” Feng Feiyun turned around and stared at her in slight confusion. He angrily came forward and took the crimson knife in her hand while scolding: “Why are you still holding the knife? What if you accidentally hurt yourself?”

She felt the knife slipping from her grasp into Feng Feiyun’s hand!

“I...I...” Her mind turned blank as she started stammering: “What did you just say? Phoenix bone?”

He nodded in response: “The phoenix bone belongs to one of the four creatures with the strongest spirituality. If you could absorb one, you will definitely be able to cultivate and no longer need to worry about turning into an old granny, hehe.”

“It is a mythical item only found in tales, how can it exist in reality?” She was quite shocked; her heart was pounding and her mind was in disorder.

“Like I said, you are a little beauty tricked by my sweet words, so you must be mine. Of course, one must pay a big price to trick a little girl.” With the sound of flesh being pierced, Feng Feiyun inserted the knife into his chest. He twisted it a bit and stretched his chest cavity as if he wanted to remove the entire section.

Nangong Honyan stood there in astonishment. Her eyes were fixated on Feng Feiyun’s hand and the knife as well as the blood. He was holding a white piece of jade that drove her mind crazy. Her heart started beating even faster.

She initially came to kill him, but now she was worried that he might be killing himself with the knife.

“Whoosh!” A crimson glow shot out like a star on fire. It contained an exceedingly high amount of heat. If it wasn’t for the formation sealing it, it would have turned night into day.

He held the jade-like piece stained by his own flesh and golden blood while it emitted a bright, crimson brilliance.

“This is the phoenix bone!” He handed it over to her.

“I... I don’t want it.” She bit her lips while trembling. She suddenly tried to run out the room to escape; she no longer wanted to see him. Or rather, she didn’t dare to look at him.

This bastard is not only an idiot but also a madman!

‘If he knew that I was the mysterious master, he would be stricken with sadness and think that he was blind for mistaking a ruthless murderer for a friend!’ She thought to herself.

“Come back!” He grabbed her arm and directly pulled her back before forcing her on the stone bed in order to feed her the phoenix bone.

This phoenix bone had been refined by Feng Feiyun’s body for the most part. Its temperature has now cooled, so even a mortal could withstand it.

“Feng Feiyun, you can’t be so kind to me!” Her tightly clenched fists were punching him while she was lost in complex thoughts.

Two teardrops ran down the corners of her eyes. This time, there was no trace of pretension.

Crying fake tears was very tiring; releasing real tears, on the other hand, was very painful.

“I can still cultivate without the phoenix bone, but how can you live until our hair turns gray?” Feng Feiyun’s wound on his chest was slowly closing. He had a happy expression as he gently wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, as if he was teasing a little girl.

#### Chapter 257: Hongyans Blood-stained Hand

The phoenix bone issued an incomparable dazzling light with a wave of heat that engulfed Nangong Hongyan’s body. She was completely soaked as the bone slowly entered her blood and body. She looked just like a phoenix being reborn.

A phoenix would gain a new life after this process, and this was no different for Nangong Hongyan. After today, she would be able to embark on the path of cultivation. The beauty would no longer wither.

“Boom!” She pushed him away and ran to the side as if he was a terrible scourge. She only wanted to run as far away as possible and quickly made her way out of the Martial Tower.

Her mind was in disarray. Earlier, she wanted to kill him, but now, she has run away. In the end, she couldn’t bear to finish the deed and had to justify it in her mind: “He was lucky this time. I’ll spare him for now but will certainly take his life if we meet again. I definitely won’t let him live.”

She still couldn’t calm down and didn’t know why she decided to escape. Feng Feiyun should have been the one to run, but the opposite had happened.

The phoenix bone had fully fused with her body, making her skin emit a wondrous light. Praising it as a body made out of ice and jade wouldn’t be enough.

“Whoosh!” A faint strand of spirit energy hovered around her finger. She had actually opened her dantian, allowing her to now gestate spirituality and energy.

Adorned in her snow-white robe, she stood in the bamboo forest in a very proud fashion like an arrogant apricot flower. Her mind was full of thoughts; she needed to take a deep breath to calm down.

A second fiery cloud emerged around her body before she disappeared from sight again.

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Xue Wu saw Nangong Hongyan return and came forward to ask: “Big Sis, is Feng Feiyun dead?”

“He... he will die sooner or later. He was lucky this time and managed to escape.” The flame around her body raged on while hovering in the sky with an oppressive aura. Her voice carried an inexplicable chill.

She didn’t want to let anyone know that she was the one who fled before Feng Feiyun, not the other way around. She didn’t dare to admit it even to her closest sisters.

“Feng Feiyun is very closely related to the Evil Woman, so he is full of secrets. Killing him is indeed difficult.” Xue Wu had interacted with Feng Feiyun often so she knew a bit about him.

“The Evil Woman is nothing. Once I gather all five divine garments, I can kill her as well!” Nangong Hongyan snorted as her flame surged like a tidal wave engulfing half of the sky.

Xue Wu felt something was wrong about Nangong Hongyan at this moment, a strange hostility towards the Evil Woman, so she reminded her: “Big Sis, we don’t need to provoke the Evil Woman!”

“Who?!” Nangong Hongyan’s hand reached out and attacked the clouds in the sky. Countless flashes of lightning emerged in that direction.

“Boom!” A silver-haired man was knocked down. He had four golden snakes coiled around his body with strange silver runes on them, resulting in a very bizarre appearance.

Lightning surged through his body contrary to his muddy and dark eyes.

“Lian Yifan!” Xue Wu recognized him.

The man had a Blood Seal Bracelet on his wrist. He was one of the ten esteemed guests in a special seat of the Genius Mansion. His talents were above Beiming Tang as another heaven-defying genius.



“Many of the talents in the meeting that night have inexplicably died. Hongyan, are you trying to erase everyone?”

Lian Yifan was initially one of the top disciples of the Senluo Temple. However, after he saw Nangong Hongyan’s supreme features, he was completely smitten by her and even willingly put on the blood bracelet to be under her control.

He was not the only one. Even the dead Beiming Tang, who was extremely arrogant, also obediently kneeled before her soul-stealing beauty and gave her his clan’s defining technique, the Northern Profound Divine Art. In the end, he died miserably in her hands.

Those who kneeled before her numbered far more than just these two. Even a bunch of old Heaven’s Mandate cultivators were willing to do so. Finally, even the best looking man in the world, Young Noble Flawless, was seduced by her as well. But now, he was imprisoned in a coffin while the others were dead!

It was precisely their terrible deaths that scared Lian Yifan. He felt that Nangong Hongyan was no longer a goddess and more of a she-devil now.

Nevertheless, he still held onto a glimmer of hope since he felt that he was the most qualified to have her and said: “Hongyan, my master is the deputy lord of the seventh hall in the Senluo Temple. Come with me, I will love you forever!”

“Is that so? Love me with what?” Nangong Hongyan felt that this was too funny. Only a foolish girl would believe whenever a man said such words.

Lian Yifan exclaimed: “I... I can even die for you!”

“Very well, I’ll take your life then!” Two iron needles shot out from her fingers and pierced his eyes. His body went flying before being nailed to a stone wall, still spasming.

He wanted to open his mouth and scream, but the tip of his tongue had been severed by a crimson knife so no sound came out, only a stream of blood.

‘You... are too ruthless!’ He wanted to say this but couldn’t utter the words not only due to his lack of tongue but also because his heart had been ripped out. With him dead, she crushed his heart mercilessly and burned it to a black crisp.

“Another wretched man spewing sweet words! If I actually turn into a hoary woman one day, they would be the first to wish for my early death.” Feng Feiyun’s words echoed in her mind the same. It was the same romantic rhetoric yet that bastard spoke it with such earnest, causing her heart to crazily thump.

“Big Sis, one person has escaped.” Yu Chan came by and took a quick glimpse at the bleeding Lian Yifan without any shock at all.

“Who?” Blood was still dripping from Nangong Hongyan’s hand and knife.

Yu Chan said: “Bi Ningshuai.”

Hongyan inquired: “Even the bracelet couldn’t kill him?”

“He had a supreme weapon that stopped the power of the bracelet and escaped afterward.” Yu Chan blamed herself a bit and was afraid of being scolded by Hongyan. She directly kneeled to the ground out of fear.

“Get up! We’ll return to the Genius Mansion first. This Young Noble Flawless can’t be kept alive since his willpower is too strong. We can’t get any information out of him so we might as well kill him!” Hongyan had lost her patience. Her eyes turned cold as she soared into the sky with flames emanating from her body.

Xue Wu and Yu Chan both heaved a sigh of relief. They felt great pressure standing before Hongyan, especially during her murderous tendencies that gave off an instinctive fear.

The two glanced at each other then followed right away.

“Feiyun, Feiyun! Run now! Fuck, that mysterious master wants to silence everyone, we have to tell the Divine King right away!” Bi Ningshuai ran to the Martial Tower and kicked the door open. He wanted to get Feng Feiyun to see the Divine King.

Earlier, he almost died to some unknown people including an ox cart driver, a sheep master, and a snake controller. He mustered all of his efforts and managed a hasty escape. Otherwise, he would be dead right now.

They activated the power of the bracelet, but the exalted pot saved his life.

“We can’t tell the Divine King this. The moment we put on the bracelets, we joined the mysterious master’s boat. If the king sees the bracelets on our wrists, he would only be suspicious of us. Even if he is as wise as a sage, he wouldn’t allow any person he can’t trust to stay by his side after a seed of doubt has been planted.” Feng Feiyun shrewdly showed his grasp of the ways of the world.

“But we bear no treacherous intent.” Bi Ningshuai felt quite wronged and wanted to scream that he was forced into doing it!

Feng Feiyun shook his head and replied: “One must wear the bracelet for it to be activated. Since we have done so willingly, words are now useless. The wily master has already thought of this and took it into account. We can’t let the Divine King know about this or we’ll die even faster. Since we have treasures of the spirit level for self-protection, the bracelet can’t kill us anyway.”

“Will the master personally try to kill us in order to keep this a secret?” Bi Ningshuai was not as calm as Feng Feiyun and became quite anxious. Even his brows were on edge.

Feng Feiyun said: “Then we have to find someone who can contend with the mysterious master. Moreover, this person has to be on the same side as us.”

Ningshuai asked: “Who?”

“Young Noble Flawless!” Feng Feiyun responded.

“A Grand Historical Genius? The second most handsome man in the world, Su Yun? Where is he now? Can you actually invite him?” Bi Ningshuai was ecstatic.

Su Yun had been famous for nearly twenty years. Back then, he was already forcing the prodigies to bow before him. His current power could now challenge half-step Giants from the previous generation.

In Bi Ningshuai's eyes, Su Yun could only be regarded as the second most handsome man in the world because the number one spot belonged to him!

Feng Feiyun spoke in a serious manner: "He had been imprisoned in the Genius Mansion by the mysterious master!"

"If he got captured once, what is he gonna do differently to fight the master this time?" Bi Ningshuai's excitement died down and cursed: "These rumors can't be trusted at all. They boasted Su Yun to the sky, but the guy is now just a prisoner. I really want to go slap that Scholar Heaven Calculating, Su Yun should be ranked after me."

Feng Feiyun laughed and shook his head: "Even though Su Yun has lost to the master before, his fighting prowess is still quite frightening, which is why the master is guarding him so tightly. If we can release him, it should be enough to contain this master."

#### Chapter 258: Extorting Young Noble Flawless

The Genius Mansion was shrouded by gloomy clouds. One could smell the stench of blood from afar.

A corpse was nailed at the top of the house. The head had been cut off; its hands were crushed to a pulp. Blood flowed from the neck down along the vermilion glazed-tiles and dripped onto the ground.

"Plop! Plop!" The initially jade-paved path had been soaked with blood as if it was ruby. Seven or eight corpses were scattered left and right, making it seem like hell. Even cultivators didn't dare to enter this place. The most courageous hotshots would definitely be frightened and run away after seeing what was inside.

"What the hell is going on here, is everyone dead?" Feng Feiyun looked at the scene and couldn't connect this place to its past brilliance.

Countless pretty maids once gathered here along with geniuses. But now, these maids were merely corpses piled together with the rest of the burning bodies. The billowing smoke indicated that these beauties had turned into bones.

The only thing left of them will be ashes!

Feng Feiyun saw the corpse of an older Heaven's Mandate cultivator. His right hand was shattered by the blood bracelet. On his chest was a claw mark several times the size of a human hand. It had penetrated his chest completely.

Furthermore, there was a patch of soft black hair with mold that looked to be quite poisonous.

Bi Ningshuai picked up the black hair and carefully twirled it in his fingers. His expression quickly changed after realizing that it was the hair from the ox rider: "This must have been the work of the mysterious master. Those who were involved in this operation must all die."

There were several extremely scary characters following the mysterious master with the power to kill Heaven's Mandate cultivators. The bizarre man that rode an ox was one of them.

“We probably won’t see any of them right now.” Feng Feiyun’s heart was heavy as he rushed into the depths of the mansion. He went before a small building; it was still closed just like before. He shattered it with one palm and a formation instantly appeared in the sky.

“Boom!” Feng Feiyun easily blew it away as well and entered the room with Bi Ningshuai right behind him.

Since the formation was broken, the underground passage was opened as well. The iron chains began to clank together as if this was a pathway to hell.

Young Noble Flawless was buried underground and trapped within a coffin made out of Black Tortoise Steel. Because of this, he wasn’t the first to be killed. Feng Feiyun took the opportunity to come while the master was absent.

“Boom!” He was familiar with the area, so he didn’t waste any time at all lest the master came back. He pushed the heavy coffin lid off with both hands. A chilling aura emanated from within.

Luckily, he had already used the ring beforehand. The power of the six diagrams stopped the corrosive power of this aura.

“Haha, the number two most handsome man in the world is truly disappointing, he’s so far off from number one — me.” Bi Ningshuai was initially afraid of Flawless stealing his number one spot, but he was suddenly happy to see Flawless.

Indeed, Young Noble Flawless was in a sorry state. His long hair was messy while both hands were still nailed to the walls of the coffin. Both legs and collarbone were pierced by an iron chain. Meanwhile, nine different chains ran through his sternum, locking him to the coffin.

His dashing face was full of blood that had turned black. His sharp eyes that could steal the souls of women were bleeding while his vitality had been sapped completely.

Bi Ningshuai was laughing in the beginning, but after truly seeing Flawless’ condition, he couldn’t laugh anymore. A Grand Historical Genius was no joke. He still hadn’t yielded completely even after being tortured to this level. Such willpower was truly frightening.

If it was someone else, they would have been crying and begging for mercy. There would be no chance of surviving for so long like this.

“Su Yun!” After removing the lid completely, Feng Feiyun also shattered the chains as thick as an arm on the coffin.

Young Noble Flawless slowly opened his eyes as well as his dried and cracked lips: “Feng... Feng Feiyun, you still, haven’t... died to her yet...”

“Fuck, this crow-mouth guy. We are kind enough to save you, yet you actually say these unlucky words. I would have slapped you already if you didn’t look half dead right now!” Bi Ningshuai wasn’t happy at all to look at Flawless. Even though Flawless was in a dismal state, he was still much more handsome than him. How could the number one most dashing gentleman in the world accept this?

Feng Feiyun said: “Take out the Second Dark Hellflame and help him break the seal!”

The inner chains were made out of Black Tortoise Steel, so only this level of hellflame would be able to refine them. Coincidentally enough, Bi Ningshuai's exalted pot just so happens to have some Second Dark Hellflame.

A wisp of blue fire flew out of the pot and emitted two extremely cold sparks. They began to melt the chains on Flawless' body.

"Feng... Feng Feiyun, what is your relationship with Dongfang Jingyue?" Flawless was slowly regaining his strength. After the first chain was melted by the flame, a boundless spiritual light flowed from his chest. Just like a black hole in space, it continued to absorb the energy nearby. The wounds on his chest quickly closed.

Feng Feiyun felt an impulse to beat him up. Only the first chain was gone, yet this pervert's first thought was about women. This guy was such a degenerate, to recall Dongfang Jingyue the moment he regains some strength.

How can a man act this shamelessly?!

"Cough... Don't get me wrong. If I, Young Noble Flawless, can escape today, I will be a celibate for three years without touching even a woman's finger." Even though he was smiling, there was an undeniable hatred and bitterness in his eyes.

He considered himself the finest man in the world. With just one clap, any beauty would rush into his embrace. However, he had lost all confidence after being imprisoned by a woman. He wanted to be a celibate for three years in order to become even more sensual and better at dealing with women. After leaving his training, he would never lose to a woman again.

Feng Feiyun quipped: "You? A celibate for three years? Only a fool would believe this."

Flawless earnestly replied: "I am very serious this time. Feng Feiyun, because you have saved me, I won't steal Dongfang Jingyue from you. Frankly speaking, if I really wanted to, it would be as easy as turning my palm over. I'm a professional in this respect."

The second chain on his body had melted. Another huge burst of spirit energy came back to his body. His figure was engulfed in a brilliance. Even the coffin that weighed five million pounds was shaking violently.

The nine chains on his sternum sealed his nine heavenly meridians. Two had been melted away, allowing him to regain some of his power. A world-destroying aura condensed in his body like a raging river.

"I really want to hit you!" Feng Feiyun made a fist while feeling that Flawless was just a gallant pervert. Releasing him might be a mistake.

Bi Ningshuai felt the same way: "Dude, I think that if we release this guy, he will steal our meals. Why don't we just close the coffin again then throw it down an outhouse and seal it for another ten years before fishing it up?"

"It'll smell really great down there! The amazing Young Noble Flawless might die from the stench. Why don't we just take the coffin to the capital and then have an open-casket parade for three days?"

“We’ll have to add a big banner that says, ‘sow-rapist claiming to be Young Noble Flawless’.”

Flawless’ expression quickly shifted. He was truly frightened by these two and cried out: “Reputation is even more important than one’s chastity. You two can’t deliberately screw me over just because of my peerless charisma.” [1. The word “chastity” here can mean losing integrity or losing one’s chastity, even in the case of rape. The way I read it, it means the latter, almost like a justification for a playboy/borderline rapist. It’s one of the questionable statements that can be construed in different ways — difficult to translate.]

“Okay then, we’ll disfigure you first before letting you out.” Bi Ningshuai had been unhappy with Flawless’ appearance much earlier. He took out a rusty knife from his crotch, wanting to cut off Flawless’ ears and nose.

Flawless exclaimed: “Fine! All right! From now on, whichever woman you two fancy, I will definitely avoid them without giving them a single glance!”

“That’s not good enough. In the future, if we fancy anyone, you will have to help hook us up.” Bi Ningshuai pushed it further.

Flawless asked: “And then...?”

“And then... of course we will try to get to know each other even better... in bed, while you stay outside to act as a lookout for us!” Ningshuai spoke with confidence.

“...” Flawless had nothing to say.

Meanwhile, Feng Feiyun smiled and nodded his head while coolly crossing his hands in front of his chest.

He had seen Flawless’ charm before. Many golden daughters from great clans were willing to be his maids. Countless pretty girls volunteered to follow and serve him.

“No, absolutely impossible.” This was a matter of dignity. Flawless would not relent even if they beat him to death.

Bi Ningshuai wanted to continue to threaten him since he felt that this was the best time for blackmailing this pretty boy to benefit later on. However, there was a scream from above. A surge of power came billowing down.

“How bold, daring to infiltrate the forbidden ground!” The ox-rider had returned to the mansion and noticed the rescue mission, so he directly attacked.

Bi Ningshuai countered with his exalted pot. A bloody wave devoured the whole area and barely stopped this attack.

“That monster ox guy is back so the master might be returning too. Flawless, can’t you be fucking faster?!” Ningshuai started cursing. Even though his pot managed to stop the attack, he spat out a mouthful of blood. The opponent was just too strong.

“I want to be faster too...” How could Flawless not want to escape right away? However, the hellflame had only melted the third chain. His power had not finished condensing yet, so he couldn’t rush out of the coffin.

Feng Feiyun summoned his ring; the six diagrams came out to seal the entire underground level. He stomped one foot on the ground in order to channel the elemental forces to form a “domain” that turned this whole area into a fortress.

#### Chapter 259: Combination Dao Offering

A cart pulled by an ox hovered in the sky while being controlled by a bearded man. The ox was white with a one-meter long horn that was bent like a blade!

The old man was only the cart driver. The real Ox King was inside the carriage behind a curtain as strong as steel. The cold breeze couldn't make it flutter at all.

The King exclaimed: “Get ready to pay the price if you want to rescue someone from the Genius Mansion!”

A circle of black waves rushed out from the ox cart, heralding billowing black clouds in the sky. A gigantic hoof around a hundred meters wide that seemed to be part of a divine ox stomped down from the clouds. Just this hoof alone could trample the land.

The exalted pot of the bloody being rushed out from the ground. It emitted a scarlet brilliance like an arrow leaving its bow that shot straight into the sky to strike the hoof. A large fire broke out from the impact.

“Boom!” This explosion echoed in the sky. The black clouds rolled up and down from this force!

The six diagrams broke through the small building and formed a great barrier to seal this area. It worked together with the exalted pot to create a majestic energy.

Bloody clouds appeared in the sky. A supreme murderous energy combined with a spirit treasure unleashed their untethered power. The cultivators of the Wanxiang Pagoda were frightened and began to flee far away.

Just a single strand of stray energy from the fallout shattered a six-meter-wide street completely, crushing it to little pieces.

“Motherless, your father can't hold on anymore!” Bi Ningshuai was coughing out blood as his palms began to crack. [1. Motherless instead of Flawless if that wasn't too clear.]

Even though the exalted pot was an incredible weapon, the Ox King was simply too powerful. He was able to kill Heaven's Mandate cultivators, so in order to stop him, Bi Ningshuai had to risk his life.

Feng Feiyun was not faring any better. He was focusing on two different things — controlling the ring while channeling four different elements to maintain the space underground. Without his domain, they would have been buried alive already.

“Boom!” The fourth chain had been refined. Flawless' wound closed up a bit more while the spirit energy from the surroundings continuously rushed into his dantian. It was an all-accepting ocean, capable of taking everything inside.

His eyes resembled two stars that shot out a brilliance more than three meters far. There was a golden glow on his skin, washing away his previously miserable state. This was once a dragon trapped in shallow waters that was about to soar to the heavens.

“Rumble!” The five million pound coffin was being dragged by him. His boundless energy began to assault the nails that pinned down his hands, feet, and clavicle.

Feng Feiyun thought to himself: ‘He really is strong!’

The nine heavenly meridians on his body hadn’t been fully unsealed just yet, but his power had already become quite horrifying. Its coldness began to disperse from the coffin.

Flawless slammed the coffin with his feet continuously, issuing banging sounds. The coffin continued to shake with loud thunderous blasts that echoed for miles.

Bi Ningshuai and Feng Feiyun felt a stinging pain in their eardrums. The flood-like waves caused the buildings on the ground to collapse and turned the pavilions to ashes. The piles of bones on the ground instantly turned into white mist.

“Boom!” The ox cart finally landed and broke through the heavy gates of the Genius Mansion before rushing inside.

“Die!” A dark blast came out of the cart and turned into a huge ox head. It bellowed and crushed the remaining buildings in the mansion. A thick layer on the ground was unearthed from its power.

The power of this Ox King was quite terrifying, fitting for one that belongs to the Heaven’s Mandate realm. If Feng Feiyun didn’t have a spirit treasure, just this force would be enough to seriously wound him and force him into submission.

Feng Feiyun shouted: “Combination Dao Offering!” He and Bi Ningshuai slit their wrists and let their flowing blood fill the Blood-being Exalted Pot.

Feng Feiyun’s blood was golden while Bi Ningshuai’s blood was a blinding red.

This evil pot that resembled a skull was activated. It crazily devoured the blood from the two and emitted a bloody stench. Its white skull was no different from an unpolished piece of jade and turned increasingly clear with strands of blood flowing inside.

“Kaka!” A creepy voice came from the pot like a bloodthirsty demon, causing others to quiver uncontrollably.

The pot was the most devastating weapon of the Yang World’s Monarch with the potential for boundless destruction. Once activated, very few people could control it. It might even swallow its master.

A thousand years ago, the pot had devoured a master, so it was much more accurate to call it a devil pot instead of exalted pot.

After having its fill of blood, a bloody wave overflowed from within. The scarlet clouds also covered this entire area.



The white ox was frightened as well and uttered a long cry!

“Boom!”

The pot fought against the Ox King. It blew the cart away and the ox-rider was heavily wounded with one arm destroyed completely. He immediately ran for his life.

“Blood-being Exalted Pot!” The Ox King cried out in fear as if he had just seen the most terrifying thing in this world. Could it be that the Yang World’s Monarch was here?!

The Yang World’s Monarch and Yin World’s Queen were among the vilest people in this world. He would immediately run for his life upon seeing them.

This pot was renowned in the entire world for its great evil affinity. It was capable of instilling a primal fear. There was a devil among the bloody waves, showing off the fangs inside its bloody jaws.

“No, it isn’t the Yang World’s Monarch, only a junior.” A white sheep pulled an old carriage forward in the clouds. It was even bigger than the bull with four thick chains connecting it to the cart. This particular carriage was cloaked in rust as if it had just been dragged out from the ground.

A servant held the reins while the Sheep King spoke the previous words.

This was the second bizarre man that attacked Bi Ningshuai!

“Right, if the Yang Monarch was here, then I would have been blown to smithereens already.” The Ox King calmed down. All of the fear dispersed from his mind as he attacked again. Seven gigantic black hooves stomped down, creating huge pits on the ground. Cracks appeared everywhere as well.

“Rumble!” The difference in cultivation was too great. The exalted pot was forced back despite its demonic howls and screams!

Feng Feiyun and Bi Ningshuai had wounds all over their bodies, as if they were cracked glassware. However, their eyes still held determination and their will to battle had yet to rescind. To be able to fight to this level against Heaven’s Mandate cultivators was already quite amazing.

“My turn!” Feng Feiyun gripped his great stone saber with both hands and slashed through the hooves. He leaped from the ground in order to kill the Ox King.

The pot was attacking from a distance while he chose to close the gap. This was the only way to stop the Ox King to buy Young Noble Flawless more time.

Otherwise, all of them were going to die here.

“Rumble!” How could Flawless not know that these two were risking their lives? He was quite moved and screamed as his long hair fluttered in the air.

He was enraged and the two nails that pinned his hands went flying. His hands were now glowing as he unleashed a palm strike to the bottom of the coffin. A golden blast spread from the epicenter.

“Boom! Boom!” The nails on his feet were blown away as well; he had regained control of his limbs. This allowed him to gather a dazzling golden energy into his body.

“Boom!” The sixth chain had also melted at this point. The hellflame was still burning these chains into drops of molten metal that dripped through the coffin.

“Not good! Someone is trying to release Young Noble Flawless!” Xue Wu had just flown into the Genius Mansion. She stood on top of a broken wall while looking at the bloody waves undulating above.

“Just who is so bold?” A crimson flame descended from the sky and floated several meters off the ground. A world-melting heatwave rushed from her body.

“The master is here!” The Sheep King flew out from his carriage and respectfully bowed before Nangong Hongyan like a devoted servant.

Out of the six strange men below her, only the Ox King and Sheep King were present. The Ox King was preoccupied with the exalted pot so he couldn’t spare the time. Otherwise, he would be kneeling as well.

“Bang!” A long saber soared out of the ground and unleashed a white dragon slash accompanied by the roar of a beast. It was a successful ambush since the bronze walls of the ox cart were chopped into pieces.

“Dragon King’s First Slash!” Feng Feiyun had understood ninety percent of this attack. After destroying the carriage, he aimed for the Ox King’s head.

The cold edge of the blade was full of draconic energy, bringing along immeasurable force.

“Boy, you want to die?!” The Ox King countered with his hoof-like hands, unleashing a strike right onto the blade. He shattered the dragon shadows and smashed Feng Feiyun flying into a thick wall.

Feng Feiyun quickly got up again from the rubble. With a straight posture, he readied his saber once more and prepared to fight again.

The Ox King’s hoof-like hands had a faint blood mark on them. He was actually wounded by the blade!

“It’s Feng Feiyun!” Xue Wu watched from a distance: “He won’t be able to escape this time. Big Sis, should I go and end him?”

Almost all the people who were involved with the operation had been killed, only Feng Feiyun and Bi Ningshuai managed to escape. They thought he would be hiding in the Martial Tower, but it looks like he actually took the risky initiative to come here.

This was a godsend opportunity.

“Rumble!” The ground continued to quake.

“Master, this trivial bounty, leave it to me!” The Serpent King had just arrived.

An eight-meter long snake with a body as thick as a water bucket was pulling a wooden carriage out of the ground. It was covered in mud and a corrosive, green liquid.

This serpent was extremely ferocious with its tongue popping in and out. Its eyes were crimson and its mouth contained two fangs as sharp as poisonous blades.

## Chapter 260: Against The Three Kings

The Genius Mansion was covered by thick clouds, even the sky darkened.

The serpent was covered with scales and could swallow a person whole. Its scaly head had a blood-colored fleshy comb the size of a palm sticking out of it. [1. Comb is the red flesh on a chicken's head.]

The Serpent King was sitting in the wooden carriage and went straight for Feng Feiyun. A gut-wrenching stench made his stomach churn and suffocated him.

Xue Wu backed off because she knew that this would be very easy for the Serpent King.

Meanwhile, Nangong Hongyan, wrapped in her clouds of fire, was floating in the air. If anyone could see through the flames, they would find that her pretty eyes were fixated on Feng Feiyun with a complicated look.

'Why is he here now of all places? He likes to interfere with other people's business too much, what should I do now...' Her thoughts were a mess. She had always been a decisive and ruthless person, but she was hesitating at this difficult junction and didn't know what to do.

'He must have been sent by the heavens to torment me. Nangong Hongyan, do not be fooled by his sweet words. He is a liar, a swindler that will steal everything from you...

'Hmph! Feng Feiyun, you think just one piece of a phoenix bone is enough to trick me? How unbelievably stupid! All men are liars. Die! I won't be sad at all, I'll actually slash your body too. Serves you right for always opposing me...' Nangong Hongyan was biting down on her teeth while repeating the same phrases over and over again. Her fists were clenched as well, as if she wanted to tear Feng Feiyun apart.

"Boom!" A loud explosion interrupted her thoughts. She looked up and saw an empty space where only smoke could be seen. A bit later, a snake's tail swept by, followed by its head lifting up high to show its bloody eyes.

Its tongue flicked in and out while the Serpent King, in his black robe, stood atop its head. In his hand was a wooden staff, making him look like an evil monk.

Feng Feiyun, who was fighting against the Ox King, had disappeared without a trace; it was as if the Serpent King had used an incomparable technique to dispose of him.

Nangong Hongyan coldly shouted: "Where is Feng Feiyun?!" A wave of fire swept by everything. The vibration of her power ruptured the Serpent King's eardrums, spilling blood.

"Whoosh!" She flew past the area and anxiously searched, but she couldn't find Feng Feiyun at all. It was as if he had been obliterated by the Serpent King.

'Is he... really dead?!' She didn't want to believe her own eyes and swung her sleeve to blow away a pile of rubble. Broken walls and shattered roof tiles went flying, but there was nothing underneath them.

Her crimson flame began to surge. Everyone could feel her terrifying aura that seemed like a raging lioness.

The Serpent King noticed her eyes and couldn't help but retreat. He felt that Nangong Hongyan wanted to kill him at this moment.

"Master... I..." He didn't understand why she suddenly became murderous, but he knew of her cruelty more than anyone else. He dropped to his knees while his lips trembled.

"You court death!" The furious woman's fingers shaped into a claw as she stepped closer towards the Serpent King. Her bloodthirst increased with each step.

The Sheep King, Xue Wu, and Yu Chan didn't dare to plead for him. They were completely quiet and didn't even dare to breathe out loud. They were confused as to why Nangong Hongyan suddenly became angry.

"Boom!" Feng Feiyun rushed out of the rocky ground and landed.

'Who is this mysterious master? Why is he able to control abnormalities from the Yang World?' Feng Feiyun peered at the figure inside the flame while wielding his saber.

Earlier, he was struck into the ground by the Serpent King. Even though this force belonged to the Heaven's Mandate realm, he was still able to survive.

The Serpent, Ox and Sheep King were abnormalities from the Yang World. Feng Feiyun had noticed this after fighting them.

Meanwhile, Nangong Honyang turned away and felt quite relieved, but she immediately scolded herself: 'Nangong Hongyan! What is with your duplicity?! You clearly say that you want nothing more than for him to die, but why did you become so shocked earlier? You really are a stupid woman without a backbone at all.'

She hated herself and only wanted to hide in a hole.

In the distance, the Ox King managed to suppress the exalted pot and made Bi Ningshuai vomit blood constantly. Even with this ultimate killing weapon, Bi Ningshuai still couldn't stop the attacks from a Heaven's Mandate cultivator.

"Crash!" A sound of broken chains came from underground.

A seven-colored ray shot out in a blinding manner. This pillar of light soared to the nine layers of the heavens like an awakening giant and emanated a terrorizing pressure.

"Boom!" Young Noble Flawless stood up from the coffin. There was only one chain left on his chest. His power continuously rose as colorful light rushed out from his dantian.

"Bang!" He used this force to shatter the last chain, turning it into scraps.

Next, a palm strike came out and blew the muddy ground up high. He lifted the immensely heavy coffin with one hand and directly leaped into the air. He knocked the unstoppable Ox King flying several miles away.

The king was horrified and kicked backward in order to forcibly stabilize himself. With both palms placed in front of his chest, a group of black clouds condensed. A ten meter long draconic tiger image shot out in order to stop Young Noble Flawless.

This draconic tiger had the body of a tiger and the head and tail of a dragon while being covered in scales. It carried an unstoppable momentum.

A draconic tiger was the king of strange beasts with boundless power. Rumor has it that they could carry great mountains.

A single qilin image had the power of 10,000 pounds.

Two had 20,000 pounds of force.

Three of them were equal to 40,000 pound, and so on and so forth...

With the exponential scale, seven qilin images had the power of 640,000 pounds.

Eight had 1.28 million pounds of force while nine had 2.56 millions of force.

The power of a draconic tiger was even more than a qilin.

Ten qilins were the same as one draconic tiger at 5.12 million pounds of force!

Powerful cultivators were able to condense their energy into the form of a draconic tiger. It was several hundred times more powerful than a qilin. The force of two draconic tigers was even more impressive.

Of course, only Heaven's Mandate cultivators were able to unleash these tiger images.

Grand achievement God Base cultivators could only unleash seven qilins at best. Fewer than few were able to create eight images at the same time.

The Ox King's cultivation was indeed incredible for being able to unleash the image of one draconic tiger. Ordinary first-level Heaven's Mandate cultivators couldn't compare to him.

"Boom!"

Flawless' body was still laden with dried blood. He swung the coffin and shattered the tiger image then swung again to strike the Ox King's body. It shattered the king's right shoulder completely as blood splashed everywhere.

"Damn! This pretty boy is so strong!" Bi Ningshuai saw the unstoppable Flawless and was quite shaken. The person looked completely different from the guy trapped in the coffin earlier. This contrast was too great, just like his current battle prowess.

This was the power of a Grand Historical Genius. They were able to fight against someone three levels higher than themselves. They were simply kings within the same realm.

Both the Sheep and Serpent Kings took action!

The Sheep King summoned three ancient purple swords. Their rusty steel carried an eternal war aura along with frightening sharpness.

The Serpent King was holding a wooden Buddhist staff. He drew on the ground and the earth suddenly split to form a chasm. The wooden staff flew upward with the image of a snake coiling around it. It opened its mouth and was ready to bite.

The three kings joined forces, but they were continuously pushed back by Young Noble Flawless.

“Prismatic Cloud Primordial Chaos Vessel!” Flawless emitted his own qi image. A seven-colored brilliance rose behind his back and changed the shade of the sky completely. An eternal primordial chaos energy emerged with a gigantic faint shadow of a vessel rushing out.

This was his qi image, the Prismatic Cloud Primordial Chaos Vessel!

“Pluff!” The Serpent King’s chest was penetrated by a finger strike from Flawless. Blood gushed out like a fountain, and some of his chest bones were pulled out.

A bright glint flashed within the Serpent King’s eyes. He forcibly pulled back his shattered bones and hurriedly leaped back with a horror-stricken expression. He was actually wounded by a cultivator from the younger generation?!

“Boom!” The Sheep King was a hundred meters away from Flawless. They both unleashed a palm strike through the air. The arms that attacked were cracking as if they had just struck a mountain made out of steel. The king’s right hand was actually fractured.

This guy was too frightening and completely unstoppable.

Flawless had just escaped his imprisonment, so he was quite weak. His power had yet to recover to its peak, yet he could already injure the three kings back to back. No one could stop his peerless momentum.

“He was imprisoned for too long so there is great damage to his blood vessels and meridians. He won’t be able to condense energy for too long. Such high explosive power can’t last forever.”

“Right, he can’t last another ten moves.”

Even though the three kings were horrified by Flawless’ scary battle prowess, they were all wily and saw that the young noble had yet to reach his peak condition.

“Is that so? But there’s no need for ten moves, just three is enough to kill any one of you.” Flawless’ messy hair fluttered in the sky. In the blink of an eye, he crossed through the air and unleashed a sky-shaking blow that directly slammed the Serpent King into the ground. His scalp was split open; one could see bone fragments flying out.

A Grand Historical Genius does not joke around!

Dongfang Jingyue once said that Feng Feiyun could cultivate for another twenty years and still wouldn’t be able to reach their level — these were not baseless words. Of course, if she saw the current Feng Feiyun, she would need to reevaluate him. Twenty years might be too long, but he still wouldn’t be able to catch up in a short period of time.

Feng Feiyun stood in the ruins while holding his stone saber. He didn't watch the battle in the sky and instead was glaring at the mysterious master shrouded in the flame because he could sense that the master was watching him as well.

He felt the heat from the flame, making sweat drip down from his cheeks.

"Feng Feiyun, why do you have to oppose me time and time again? We could have been friends."  
Nangong Hongyan broke the silence and spoke with the hoarse voice of an old man.

The flame surrounding her slender body was burning even more fiercely, as if she was afraid of Feng Feiyun recognizing her.

He replied: "I don't want to befriend a vicious and cold-blooded man."

The old voice murmured: "Vicious... cold-blooded..." The flame became even more violent, indicating the fluctuation in her mood!

She could ignore these words from anyone else in the world, but why did she care so much when it came from Feng Feiyun?