

Sprit Vessel 331

### [Chapter 331: Conversing While Brewing Wine](#)

Feiyun was walking in front with Su Xue behind him. The two of them have left that special space.

The two didn't say a word from start to finish.

In the end, Su Xue had to ask: "Feng Feiyun, where are you taking me?"

Feiyun didn't answer and continued forward!

"Whoosh!" Her body slightly moved as she appeared in front of Feng Feiyun. Her sword had left its scabbard and flashed a cold glint just like her eyes. Its tip was pointed at Feiyun's neck.

They were at the entrance of the Yin Gou Ward. One of Feiyun's feet had already crossed the door.

Feng Feiyun acted as if he didn't see her sword and leisurely said: "You can go now."

Su Xue slightly trembled before raising her voice: "You captured me and now you're letting me go? What the hell do you want?"

"Nothing, get out of my way. You can go wherever you want now." His body flashed and appeared behind her as he headed towards the street.

Su Xue spoke: "You... This is clearly a trap, don't think about leaving me behind." Her delicate brows, sculpted nose, and sharp chin... all of these features made her quite unique.

Her black dress was tightly wrapped around her curves. Even her plump breasts were pressed down by a silk cloth, but they were still slightly protruding upward.

Her unreasonably long legs on her already tall figure quickly followed right behind Feng Feiyun.

In her eyes, Feiyun was cunning to the extreme. Even Lu Liwei who was full of wisdom had suffered in his hands. Therefore, she felt quite strange about being let go like this and assumed that he was scheming against her.

He stopped to turn around and smiled: "You are quite bold, daring to follow me. Have you forgotten who I am?"

"Hmph, Feng Feiyun, do you think I am Lu Liwei and Bai Ruxue? I dare you to come within three steps of me. Even if I am not your opponent, I'm still strong enough to take the both of us down together." Su Xue spoke with a chilling aura. Frost began to form on the ground.

With a grin on his face, he took two steps closer towards her.

"Swoosh!" A sword ray flew towards him and cut off some of his hair. Her sword was indeed frightening. It wasn't beautiful at all, only swift and cruel.

He stopped again and smiled: "Su Yun asked me to help you. Are you satisfied after knowing the truth now? It's time for you to go."

“Feiyun, you think you can trick me? Who doesn’t know about the relationship between you and Nangong Hongyan? Su Yun wants to kill Hongyan yet you are telling me that you’re his friend?” Su Xue withdrew her sword and embraced it.

Feiyun asked: “Hmm, you really don’t believe me?”

She coldly replied: “Not even the slightest bit.”

“Then there’s nothing I can do.” He continued forward while Su Xue continued to follow him while maintaining the distance of three steps.

The manager of the Yin Gou Ward rushed forward in the night while shouting: “Young Noble Feng, Young Noble Feng, wait a minute, wait a minute...”

This mysterious man from the prestigious clan cheerfully smiled and came closer.

Feiyun stopped again and asked: “Manager Dongfang, what’s the matter?”

Dongfang Yiye smiled: “Not much, not much, it’s just that a question has been on my mind this whole time and I wanted to ask you.”

Feiyun quipped: “There’s actually something you don’t know?”

The manager asked: “What is your plan for the future?”

Su Xue, standing at a distance, gave the two of them a dismissive glance and turned away.

Asking for someone else’s plan wasn’t polite at all, but Dongfang Yiye still did it. It made the situation seem a bit special.

Feiyun contemplated for a bit before asking: “What do you mean?”

Yiye heartily laughed and suggested: “This isn’t the place to talk, care to follow me?”

‘Just what is this old fox trying to do?’ Feiyun was curious and followed after him. They quickly arrived at the best winehouse in all of Radiance. This was another property of the Yin Gou Clan. Feiyun had been here before, so he was quite familiar with the place.

“Within five years, this world will change completely. The rising heroes will herald a new golden age. With this being the case, surely you must have some plans for your future?” Yiye was also familiar with this place and took Feiyun into an elegant room.

Two maids dressed in white brought a stove and wine jars into the room and placed them in the center.

This stove was cast from yellow mud, likewise with the jars. However, the wine inside these jars had been stored for more than six hundred years. They initially filled up the entire jar but have unknowingly evaporated, leaving behind only half of the original contents.

The two pretty maids fanned the fire to boil the wine using common firewood.

“Manager Yiye, are you treating me? This wine smells very good.” Feiyun took a deep breath and could smell its sweet taste, a bit similar to honey with a hint of alcohol.

Yiye ginned: "It is indeed a very good wine that has been fermented by the red river. Only the Yin Gou Ward can buy it, so I especially brought it here. Young Noble Feng, you are a grand historical genius with limitless potential. In the next five years, you will certainly soar to the sky. Have you really not thought about your future plans?"

Feiyun looked from a window and noticed a girl hugging her sword while standing by a pillar at the entrance to guard it. She looked up to see Feiyun before snorting and averting her gaze.

She still hasn't left!

Feiyun smiled and casually spoke: "So you are also a wine lover. I'm sure you have stored a fine selection of wine."

Yiye's expression was unchanged: "Of course, of course, I have a lot of good wine left. If Young Noble Feng visits the dragon lake one day, you will find that the good wine there is as abundant as the water in an ocean. The Wanxiang Pagoda is too neutral, it's not a good place for a hero to stay for long. When the age of chaos arrives, it will become an empty shell. If you don't come up with a backup plan now, I'm afraid you will be at a disadvantage when the time comes."

Feiyun watched the stove fire and avoided giving a direct answer: "Manager Yiye, your status at the Yin Gou Clan must be quite high."

Yiye rubbed his beard and gently shook his head: "Only an errand boy."

Feiyun sarcastically asked: "How could you be an errand boy with your vast knowledge?"

Yiye suddenly stood up and paced around the room before answering: "Young Noble Feng, you are also an intelligent person, how could you not read the current situation? Please, answer me directly this time."

Feiyun thought for a moment before replying: "Very well. Since you have stated it explicitly, I won't talk in circles either. Although the Wanxiang Pagoda is the number one sacred ground, it is only a place for heroes to gather. Once the chaos truly arrives and the cultivation world's balance is broken, these heroes will leave the pagoda and return to their homes. This so-called number one sacred ground will be left empty."

Yiye nodded in agreement.

Feiyun continued: "The fight between the heretical schools and the pagoda this time is only an invisible test between the great powers. After all, the highest powers in the cultivation world haven't directly fought in a long time, so no one understands their enemies' true strength. They want to use this opportunity to gauge each other in preparation for the future."

Yiye nodded again and praised: "The tower lords at the pagoda are all top characters from these great powers. The duel between the pagoda and the heretical schools this time has actually been allowed by the upper echelons from both sides. Less than five people of the younger generation can see through this."

Feiyun commented: "If this is really the case, then in the near future, the situation will escalate and maybe the older generation will join the fray."

Yiye only laughed and didn't answer. Feiyun smiled back.

The two maids had finished heating the wine and poured it into small cups.

The two of them raised their cups and happily drank. After Yiye finished his first, his expression turned serious: "Young Noble Feng, you still haven't answer me yet!"

"About what?" Feiyun put down his cup and smiled.

"What is your plan after this test for the pagoda's list?" Yiye was afraid that Feiyun would continue to beat around the bush, so he went straight to the point: "The Divine King might be respected and, in the Jin Dynasty, he is only below one but above all. However, he hasn't done anything in the court for several hundred years now, many of his trusted aids have left him. His practical influence isn't that strong."

Feiyun has been dodging this issue, but since Yiye has been pushing him continuously, he directly answered: "I have never thought about succeeding the Divine King's position, I only wish to continue on the path to becoming an immortal."

Yiye shook his head: "You can't go against the great momentum. You are a drop of water in the river. Even if you don't wish to flow forward, the current will push you ahead."

Having said that, he suddenly chortled and said: "Young Noble Feng, in this current situation at the Jin Dynasty, who do you think is ahead right now?"

Feiyun's eyes slightly shifted before answering: "The Jin Dynasty has been established for more than six thousand years. It has accumulated countless resources and has waves of heroes in the royal clans, its power is beyond words. Surely the royal family must count as one of the leading powers?"

"The imperial Long Clan is indeed a blessed power. Every generation, a grand historical genius would appear among them. Yes, they are quite terrifying and could be considered one of the leaders in the present age, but not the very top." Yiye smiled.

Feiyun was slightly surprised!

The two of them continued to drink wine while talking about the world. Many of their comments could be considered treason. However, Yiye had already erected a barrier in this room, so their words couldn't be leaked.

### [Chapter 332: The Current Political Climate](#)

"The Long Clan might have a strong root and is capable of controlling the world with the eight prefectural governors and eighteen heavenly marquis who are all dragons and phoenixes among men, but remember, the astronomical phenomenon of the dragons devouring the sky has appeared. The Long Clan will definitely be attacked by the heroes of the world. It might look strong now, but it will be facing the biggest danger it has faced yet. Just one misstep and the whole boat will capsize." Yiye spoke without any apprehension.

The maids once again brought over a jade tray with two hot cups of wine for the two. The two maids seemed to be mute and deaf as if they couldn't hear the conversation at all.

“The heretical schools are also powerful and aggressive with their debut this time. Their younger generation can suppress the heroes from the pagoda. After one thousand years of accumulation, who knows just how strong their aces are now? This must be another leading contender, right?” Feiyun brought forth another faction.

“Not necessarily.” Yiye declared in a lofty manner: “The heretical schools are divided into one temple, two mountains, and three realms. The one temple is naturally Senluo, the two mountains are Mount Potala and Mount Yin Yang, and the three realms are the Nether Realm, the Dark Realm, and the Lifeless Realm.”

“The heretical schools you are talking about is just the Senluo Temple. Before it was broken up, this was indeed the strongest heretical sect and was able to suppress Mount Potala and Mount Yin Yang. However, two thousand years ago, its temple lord, the Beacon King, disappeared mysteriously. In just two hundred years, there were thirteen uprisings within the temple with blood running like rivers each time. Its power was gravely sapped each uprising and, in the end, it was divided into the ten halls. Right now, any one of its halls can’t even compare to the three realms, let alone the two mountains!”

Yiye drank another cup before continuing: “However, after one thousand years of recuperation, the ten halls must have recovered some of their strength. If a character like the Beacon King appears again to unite the ten halls, it will become a strong contender.”

So the heretical side turned out to be quite complicated!

The Senluo Temple used to be the top sect and almost unified all of the heretical schools. Their twelve great techniques were renowned across the world. It really wasn’t strange for Lu Liwei to be sent to the temple for training.

“Two thousand years ago, the empress was so mighty that all heroes bowed down before her. Only the Beacon King could contend against her. However, he came out one hundred years earlier. If the two were born in the same era, they most likely would have been great rivals. It would be difficult for a character like him to appear again.” Feiyun had read about the Beacon King in some old books before. Eighty years after the death of the empress, the Beacon King disappeared mysteriously as well. Only his invincible legends were left behind.

Feiyun asked: “Then Mount Potala and Mount Yin Yang can be considered as leading contenders?”

Dongfang Yiye shook his head again: “Mount Potala has the three different entities beneath it, so you do have to admit that it is quite frightening. However, that person up there has great ties to the royal family. I’m afraid when the chaos comes, Mount Potala won’t try to profit from it.”

“As for Mount Yin Yang, that’s the entrance to the Yin and Yang Worlds. The three stranges and three evils from the two worlds will be under Mount Yin Yang’s jurisdiction after coming into the cultivation world. If the Yin and Yang Worlds stay normal during the chaos, Mount Yin Yang won’t become involved in this competition.”

Feiyun increasingly felt that this Dongfang Yiye was really not simple at all. He knew everything about this world. Few could match his knowledge.

The strange part was him only being an errand boy for the Yin Gou Clan.

“The Beiming Clan is one of the four great clans with countless members, a leader of the cultivation world with a vast network in the court. Thirty percent of the Martial Army is under their banner. Can this clan be one of the top contenders?” Feiyun brought forth yet another power.

Yiye pondered for a bit before decisively answering: “Yes. However, the Beiming Clan’s power is concentrated in the court, it is extremely weak in the cultivation world so all of their eggs are in one basket. Moreover, they are very dependent on the Jin Emperor. Thus, with regard to the court, they naturally can’t compare to the royal Long Clan.”

Feiyun lifted his cup and smiled: “Then who do you think are the real contenders right now?”

Dongfang Yiye smiled back: “Young Noble Feng, you still haven’t left the Grand Southern Prefecture, correct?”

Feiyun nodded.

“The Grand Southern Prefecture might be one of the eight in the Jin Dynasty, but it is situated in a corner and is considered a barbaric wasteland. It can’t compare to the fertile lands like the Central Royal Prefecture or Earthchild Prefecture in the central regions. It is several times smaller in size alone, and there is a huge gap between their earth spirit veins. One day, when you leave this place, you will come to find what kind of world is waiting for you.”

Yiye continued: “In my opinion, the vanguards right now are the royal Long Clan, the Nalan Highgate, the Senluo Temple, and the old corpse caves up at the Northern Frontier Prefecture. Then there is the Yin Gou Clan, the Beiming Clan, the Xiyue Clan, and the old cultivation sects from the Earthchild Prefecture. The three heretical realms can barely be listed as well. There are ten more slightly weaker forces, but I suppose they could play a tiny part.”

The current complexity of the political climate in the Jin Dynasty exceeded Feiyun’s expectations. Just this dynasty alone gave the feeling of hidden dragons and crouching tigers.

Yiye was only listing the powers involved in the secular world. There were also some powers that had ascended from this power struggle and only sought the immortal dao. If chaos actually came, perhaps their disciples would come out.

Feiyun asked: “Then who do you think is the leading contender?”

Yiye smiled and shook his head: “I can’t answer that right now. Wait until the big shift comes to the world, then you will naturally see it.”

This cunning old fox has been so eloquent, yet he purposely played dumb at critical moments.

“Young Noble Feng, you are a dragon among men, a grand historical prodigy. What do you think about my Yin Gou Clan?” After going in circles repeatedly, Yiye finally asked the main question.

This was his biggest goal in inviting Feiyun to this drinking party.

“Well... it’s good. The Yin Gou Clan is unbelievably wealthy, it’s definitely very good.” Feiyun played dumb as well.

Yiye frowned and continued: “Young Noble Feng, if you keep on dodging this question, then we’ll just pretend that I haven’t asked. However, remember that the capital is the truly good location, the real sacred ground for cultivation. If you go there, you must visit our dragon lake.”

Feiyun naturally nodded in agreement.

Yiye’s mouth slightly twitched as if he wanted to say something more. However, he suddenly thought of another matter and didn’t reveal his thoughts. In the end, he burst out in laughter and coolly left the room.

“Squeak!” He closed the door behind him and left.

Feiyun’s eyes turned serious. He drank another mouthful of wine while thinking to himself: “What does the world’s business have to do with me? The Jin Dynasty is still only one corner of the vast world.”

Yiye felt quite disappointed and thought that Feiyun’s vision wasn’t high enough to see the great upcoming era, but how could he understand Feiyun’s true goals?

Feiyun stayed in this beautiful room at this winehouse and spent one night to refine the three spirit roots to open thirty more meridians. He had a total of 186 at this moment.

He had obtained nine roots, so there were six left. With two more days, he could open sixty more and his cultivation would take another big leap.

The night passed and the morning mist filled the air.

He put away the remaining six roots and left the winehouse. The moment he exited the entrance, he saw a girl in black standing on the street.

She stood upright as if she never moved with a sword in her embrace while showing a cold glare. Her body was even sharper than the sword.

This impression came from a sharp sword intent that came from her. Anyone who came within three steps of her would feel a blood-chilling aura. Last night, two cultivators noticed her standing alone on the street and wanted to attack her only to have become two corpses shortly after.

This was a cold and beautiful reaper who actually stood here for one full day and night. Many cultivators were curious and stared at this stunning woman, yet no one dared to approach her. The blood on the ground made their hearts palpitate.

Feiyun teased: “Oh? You still haven’t left?”

She snorted in response and didn’t bother looking at him.

He ignored her too and continued towards the north gate while she followed him from a distance.

“A huge event, a huge event. Tomorrow night, the Yin Gou Ward will hold a big auction.”

“I heard it this morning that Feng Daniu will be auctioning the seven demonesses off at the auction, all cultivators can participate.”

“He dares to auction them off? How many people is he going to offend?!”

“That’s Daniu’s problem, it has nothing to do with the Yin Gou Ward. They are only providing an auction place. Even the heretical experts will have to follow the rules, they can’t cause trouble there.”

“The battle at the sacred lake is tomorrow, so why is the ward targeting this auction at the heretical schools? I feel something is strange about this.”

“The battle tomorrow might be over by then. The people from the ten halls will gather here. If the seven demonesses were to be sold to other people, the Senluo Temple would be able to show itself in the cultivation world anymore.”

“You’re right, it looks like this auction will be fun. The heretical halls will have to buy the girls back even if they have to pay a blood-vomiting price.”

“With their absence at the lake, some people might take advantage of this opportunity and leave their names on the monument.”

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This message quickly spread across all of Radiance, and virtually all cultivators were shaken. Someone actually dared to publicly auction off the seven heretical girls? This Feng Daniu has offended half of the cultivation world.

But how many actually knew that Feng Daniu was only a guise?

### [Chapter 333: Evening Temple](#)

This was a world covered in ice and snow. It was even more wintry outside of Radiance. The nearby mountains and rivers were wrapped in a silvery decoration.

“Feng Feiyun, where the hell are you going?” Su Xue followed Feiyun out of Radiance and continued farther and farther up north.

“I will go wherever I like, why do you care?” Feiyun smiled and continued faster without leaving a footprint in the snow.

Su Xue thought that he wouldn’t leave Radiance, or at least he would wait until after the auction. But now, they were several hundred miles away from the city and were continuing on an old passage towards the north.

It has been one day and one night with the speed only increasing. One step alone traveled a hundred meters, leaving only a shadow behind.

It became increasingly difficult for her to keep up as sweat ran down her forehead. However, Feiyun was still walking leisurely, fueling her anger even more.

They met many cultivators along the way. These spectators could only see a black and white shadow passing by. They thought that it must have been two supreme masters traveling.

Feiyun had also refined three more roots in the meantime. Now, 216 meridians have opened in his body. They acted as divine bridges that connected his dantian to the world. The connection between the two separate entities became increasingly natural.



At dawn on the second day, the violet shade rose on the cloud-filled horizon. Feiyun had crossed another white forest and reached the vast sacred lake.

Among the plains were two towering peaks reaching for the clouds like a dog's canines. They were majestic and imposing. These two peaks, one to the east of the lake while the other west, have existed for a long time. They looked like two giants protecting the monument at the center of the lake.

At the top of the eastern peak named Dawn-Dusk was a temple with the same name. The western peak named Night-Day also had a shrine with the same name.

These two buildings were renowned in all of Trinity. Many wise sages of old would spend time in these temples. There were many monuments and ruins at the top of these peaks. The sages capable of leaving their names on the sacred monument also left their marks in these places.

Tonight was the lunar eclipse. Even though the auction back at Radiance had attracted many cultivators, there were still many of them in this place.

"Swoosh!" Feiyun soared like a bird as he stepped onto the steep cliff to reach the pinnacle of the Night-Day Peak.

This peak was eight thousand meters high and covered in snow. However, some special vegetation wasn't afraid of the cold and continued to grow along the edge. Some branches with purple leaves and vines with red flowers could be found.

At the summit were many old trees that had grown for thousands of years. The wind blew away the snow that was covering them, revealing their green leaves. Despite the bleak temperature in this place, not all lives were lost.

There were many Buddha statues among these trees. They were carved from very hard metals. There must be at least several hundred of them that had been buried deep in the soil, so there was no chance of them being blown away by a storm.

With a pious expression, Feiyun walked above the three-foot-deep snow and could see the shrine further inside the forest. There was a touch of ancient vicissitude that touched his heart.

"The young overlords of the ten halls are tangled up in Radiance with the auction and can't come tonight. The fight between the two great powers, I'm afraid, will be postponed."

He could vaguely hear voices coming from the old shrine.

Feng Feiyun didn't enter and instead walked around towards the peak. He stood next to the very edge and pushed his palm down. The surrounding clouds and mist dispersed, revealing the lake down below.

While looking down at the sacred monument towering at around one hundred meters, it looked just like a small stone emitting a faint shimmer.

"It is indeed mystical. It doesn't look like a tablet from here and more like a round disk."

One could only see the full picture of the monument while standing in a place as high as this.

Feiyun twirled his finger and felt that there were runes carved at the very top of the monument. However, a mysterious power obstructed his vision.

Meanwhile, Su Xue was leaning against an old tree with her sword in her embrace like always while staring at Feiyun in the distance. She could hear him mumbling to himself, but not the contents.

‘What the hell is this guy doing?’

Suddenly, a black shadow swept in front of her with extreme speed just like a ghost.

“Keke, meeting a beauty like you in this icy realm must be fate!” A teasing voice came about, but she couldn’t see the other person.

Nevertheless, she stood there proudly with her long, black hair fluttering in the wind like willow catkins. There was no emotion in her cold eyes as she uttered: “You want to die?”

“A strong temper too, just the way I like it. I haven’t slept with a woman in the snow just yet, who knows what it will feel like. Haha!” A cold breeze swept by from above the tree. A corpse hand came out from the trunk itself and grabbed Su Xue’s arm.

“Boom!” The two-meter-long tree directly shattered as a corpse wearing a purple robe flew out. Its skin was pale and had a layer of a violet, metallic shimmer. There was a corpse talisman taped to its forehead.

“Rawr!” The corpse screamed with a green brilliance shining from its eyes.

“Whoosh!” A sword ray flashed. The corpse’s arm immediately flew away and was bitten to pieces by its energy before scattering all over the ground.

The corpse screamed again as a light condensed where the arm was severed. Spirit energy gathered there, allowing its arm to grow back.

“Northern Frontier’s corpse control art!” Su Xue watched with disdain. No one could see her move, but another sword ray crossed the sky and directly split this corpse in two. Even the purple talisman on its forehead was cut to pieces.

It couldn’t climb back up from the snow this time; it was deader than dead. Even the corpse palace inside its body was broken just like its fragmented flesh sinking into the snow.

“You dare to destroy my battle corpse, you little bitch?! If I don’t rape you to death, you won’t understand how terrible our Violetsea Cave is!” Xu Tao slowly floated up from the snow. He wore a purple corpse controller robe and had a layer of purple brilliance around him. His pale face was even scarier than an evil corpse.

This battle corpse took him a long time to refine after coming to the Grand Southern Prefecture. Alas, it just got killed by one slash from Su Xue, how could he not be angered?

“Naive fool!” While gripping the sword handle, she slightly moved her body and flew out with lightning speed. Another sword ray flashed. A deep red mark was left on Xu Tao’s neck; his head almost went flying.

Su Xue coldly spoke: "A replacement puppet. Hmph, how many times will you be able to escape?"

In the distance, a corpse fell to the ground with its head decapitated. This was the replacement puppet used by Xu Tao. He would be the one dead if it wasn't for this corpse.

This girl was truly vicious and attacked more mercilessly than anyone else. Xu Tao was frightened while touching his neck and recalling the event.

Su Xue rushed forward so Xu Tao quickly escaped while controlling more corpses that jumped up from the snow to attack Su Xue. However, they couldn't stop her blade.

Her sword was truly frightening, only broken corpses could be found behind her. She was definitely scarier than these corpses.

"Young lady, I know I was wrong, please spare my life." Xu Tao escaped with haste and could still feel an avalanche of killing intent behind him. The hymn of her sword made his heart feel a chill.

Feng Feiyun didn't seem to know what was happening behind the cliff. He simply stood there and carefully observed the monument while gaining some new clues.

"This aura is somewhat similar to the ancient altar on Mount Banda, could there be a connection between the two?" Both the monument and the altar descended from the sky. However, none of the records stated whether they came down together or not. Because of this, no one tried to find the link between the two.

Feiyun had seen the altar in action before and recalled the movements from the boulders there. He felt that it was very similar to the runes on this monument. If he could actually see these runes, perhaps he could find the answer.

The lunar eclipse will be the perfect chance. He cleared his mind of unnecessary thoughts and continued to derive the mysteries in his mind.

Meanwhile, how could Su Xue let someone she wants dead escape so easily? More than thirty corpses had fallen to her sword as she chased Xu Tao all the way to the shrine nearby.

"Save me! Save me!" He ran right inside the shrine full of clicking temple blocks and lit up with a buddhist lamp.

"No one can save you today!" Su Xue's body flashed as she wielded her sword and ran into the shrine. However, she quickly retreated before her foot made contact with the ground.

Alas, it was too late.

"Boom!"

The shrine's doors suddenly closed along with the window lattices. A purple light soared up and turned into a great formation. It floated above the shrine and sealed the nearby space.

Xu Tao's laughter came from inside: "Girl, you think your father is actually afraid of you? I only wanted to lure you here."

There were other voices in the temple outside of Xu Tao's. A slightly rugged laughter came along: "Xu Tao, well done, how could you find such a pretty girl in a place where even birds don't want to shit at? Looks like we're all lucky this time."

"This girl is very powerful so I will have to ask for your help, Earthrank brothers." Xu Tao smiled.

An Earthrank corpse controller answered: "No problem. I brought a first-level Heaven's Mandate battle corpse from my cave, it's more than enough to take her down."

"I also have a first-level Heaven's Mandate corpse. It looks like we'll be able to have some fun today in this buddhist temple." A different Earthrank controller grinned.

"I didn't think southern women were so beautiful. It's hard to find someone like her in our region. Luckily, Brother Chu Jibei from the Heavenrank division isn't here or it wouldn't be our turn."

Perverved laughter resounded inside the shrine. Who knows how many Violetsea disciples were here, wanting to capture Su Xue alive?

### [Chapter 334: Wolves Toying With The Sheep](#)

The sacred monument at the center of the lake had a magical connection with the altar on top of Mount Banda, similar to the connection between the moon and the stars in the sky.

Only by standing at the top of the Night-Day Peak would one be able to see these clues.

Feiyun began to calculate using his Minor Change Art in order to understand it before nightfall.

At the same time, a fight was in full swing inside the Night-Day Shrine.

This shrine had been abandoned by monks long ago and was now occupied by disciples from the Violetsea Corpse Cave. Su Xue had cut down three disciples already. They lay dead below a Buddha statue.

Blood was everywhere on the ground. Even the statues here were decorated with bloody dots.

Su Xue's sword swept through the air again and its energy gravely wounded several more disciples.

"This girl's sword art is so powerful! Ice Corpse, take her down!" An Earthrank disciple shouted and threw out a purple spiritual bell from his palm.

After the bell rang, a bronze coffin flew out from behind a Buddha statue. There was a huge talisman taped on its cover. A corpse energy emanated from the little opening and gave an inexplicable sense of dread.

"Boom!" The coffin suddenly flew straight for Su Xue and slammed into her sword, resulting in her being pushed backward.

An evil noise came from the coffin that sounded like laughter and weeping at the same time.

"Boom!" With a cold chill, the coffin's aura rose even more like a suppressive mountain. Su Xue was shattered by this power and turned into a bloody mist.

“Whoosh!” The bloody mist condensed and turned back into the charming woman. She turned her sword and a pitch-black sword wave rushed out, splitting the opened coffin. After the evil energy dispersed, one could faintly see a rotten hand covered in icy crystals.

This was an ice corpse’s hand!

This corpse was dug out from a millennium ice pond and refined by an elder from the Violetsea Cave for several hundred years to become a battle corpse. It was comparable to a first-level Heaven’s Mandate cultivator.

Only an Earthrank disciple from the cave would be qualified to train these corpses as their slaves. This type of disciple enjoyed a great status in their sect since they were very few in number. All were at the heaven-defying level.

There were three of them inside this shrine: Qin Tian, Yao Jingyue, and Luo Hong. They were exceptional and have been waiting here for more than two months in order to leave their name on the monument tonight.

At this second, the person attacking was Luo Hong since this ice corpse was his slave.

An old corpse with gray hair sprang from the coffin. It was covered in ice crystals with many parts rotting away. Even the low temperature couldn’t preserve this corpse.

It opened its mouth to reveal its sharp fangs while sucking and spewing out a cold mist.

“Boom!” It punched forward and shattered Su Xue’s sword energy before making contact with her right shoulder. Half of her body was beaten into a bloody mist again.

“Swoosh!” Su Xue’s eyes turned cold. Her sword increased to being ten meters long and two meters wide before slashing down on the ice corpse’s head. A part of its skull was shaved off and flew outside.

This corpse’s body was definitely stronger than an ordinary cultivator at the same realm, but it was still wounded by a grand achievement God Base. How many resources would it take to repair this corpse?

“Rawr!” The corpse was enraged and raised both its hands. A total of ten icy swords flew out.

In a short period of time, its cold energy contended against her sword energy.

A grand achievement God Base was actually capable of fighting against a first-level Heaven’s Mandate corpse for so long.

“She cultivates the Blood Pond Physique so she’s virtually immortal. Maybe a Soul Pressing Talisman can seal her revival art.” Xu Tao was hiding behind a pillar and felt quite annoyed. This girl was much stronger than what he expected.

“Pluff!” The moment he spoke, a sword wave came out from the tip of her sword and completely devoured his right hand. Pus splattered everywhere until only his bones were left.

Xu Tao was shocked for a while before screaming loudly.

“So vicious, if we don’t take you down today, our sect will lose all face.” The nine disciples from the black division all shot out a violet talisman. A total of nine talismans flew towards Su Xue from different

directions. However, she cut them all down with just one slash. The remnant energies shot backward and penetrated all nine disciples, leaving a terrible hole in their bodies. Two of them were grievously injured and had to meditate on the ground right away to recover.

An Earthrank disciple roared and swung his sleeve forward. A large purple wisp shot out as eighty Soul Pressing Talismans came out at the same time. More than half were pierced by her, but three of them managed to tag her back.

She was alarmed and felt as if there were three mountains pushing down on her. Her stepping technique showed signs of stagnation.

“Hmph, stinky bitch, let’s see how you are going to run now.” Qin Tian laughed and revealed his yellow teeth.

“Haha! I heard the son of the demon, Feng Feiyun, has tied the prettiest girl from the Fourth Hall, Bai Ruxue, to a tree and raped her. How enviable. This girl is just as pretty as that demoness, so we should tie her up to this pillar here and rape her in turns until the lunar eclipse. No stopping before she starts crying for her parents and squirming with pain.” Yao Jingyue was even more vulgar and laughed with his bearded face that had a shiny glow to it.

“As if you can.” Su Xue quickly retreated and slashed the front gate of the shrine in order to escape.

Her sword could slash through anything, but this entrance was no different from a cliff. A purple wave counterattacked and blew her backward.

“Boom!” There was a round formation spinning at the top of the temple with an endless purple glow. It had isolated this temple from the outside world.

The ice corpse with its fingers as sharp as swords cut into her body. Even though she evaded with great agility, her black robe was still cut by the chest, revealing her white skin and a faint bloody mark. Corpse energy began to invade her bloodstream.

A burst of perverted laughter came again. After seeing her sexy and slim figure, they became wolves circling around a helpless sheep.

“Not good, not good, this woman is even sexier than those sluts from the Yinvoid Cave. I gotta catch her today and sleep with her for three hundred rounds.”

“Haha, Jingyue, that won’t do. Feng Feiyun played for nine days and nine nights to become the fiercest man in the pagoda. Your three hundred rounds are too little, too little.” [1]

Jingyue unhappily retorted: “Hmph! Even if that guy has a nine dragons pillar, he still can’t last for nine full days. Even if he could do so, Bai Ruxue would have died already, this is too much of an exaggeration.”

“I haven’t touched a woman for six months and can’t hold on anymore.” Unable to restrain himself, a glimmer shot out from his sleeve. A net made from black metal flew out. It was extremely tough. Such materials were made in order to capture second transformation evil corpses.

Su Xue was fighting against the ice corpses while being ambushed by the lower-ranked disciples. Jingyue's net instantly covered her and the corpse poison on it stained her jade-white skin. She was instantly paralyzed and felt powerless.

"Haha, little beauty, I'm gonna make you feel good." He took the sword from her hand while wearing a sick smile on his big, black face.

"Have fun first then leave our names on the monument, such a joyous life!" Luo Hong also called back his ice corpse with a grin on his face.

"Don't worry, everyone will get their turn." Qin Tian couldn't help but reach forward to grab her chest.

The corpse poison was affecting Su Xue more intensely. Even her mind became somewhat vague as she shouted: "Feng Feiyun!"

Qin Tian's hand was halfway there, but he pulled back and laughed: "This woman is still calling for the demon's son at this moment. Maybe she looks cold on the outside but is actually a slut that loves Feiyun's nine dragons pillar?"

The group of disciples surrounded her and loudly laughed.

"We might not have his dragon pillar, but there are nine of us. This should be more than enough to make it up. Slut, don't bother calling for him. All of us will take turns, that should be enough to make you drown in pleasure today. Haha!"

Noon had arrived with a faint sunlight that reached through the falling snow. It made the monument shine like a round jade floating in the center of the lake.

Feng Feiyun was still immersed in researching the monument while standing by the cliff. Eventually, he found some clues and couldn't help but smile.

"Oh? Where is Su Xue?" He suddenly sensed something and turned back.

There were corpses everywhere that were crushed by sword energies. The person who did it was quite cruel, so it must have been Su Xue.

"This little sister always makes others worry. Why is she fighting against the northern corpse controllers?" Feiyun felt worried and started to trace the path. He arrived outside of the shrine and looked up to see a round formation rotating outside to seal this area.

At this moment, he heard a voice: "Slut, don't bother calling for him. All of us will take turns, that should be enough to make you drown in pleasure today. Haha!"

"Tie her up, tie her up. This girl is very strong so we have to tie her hands and feet."

Feiyun's heart sank after hearing this. This Violetsea Cave must be courting death. He used his arm as a blade and slashed forward. A white energy dragon soared forward and cut the formation at the top into halves, issuing a loud explosion.

[Chapter 335: Fiercest Man](#)

“Who?!” The laughter in the shrine immediately stopped. A lower-ranked disciple in a purple uniform with an embroidered coiling dragon flew out. He took out a corpse bell and swung it back and forth to issue a frightening soundwave.

“Poof!” Feng Feiyun pointed forward and a black ray shattered this bell right away before piercing the chest of this disciple. Blood immediately splashed out as he fell to the ground.

Feiyun hurried forward and shattered all the formations outside. Nothing could stop his advance.

“State your name!”

“You dare to kill a disciple from the Violetsea Cave? Have you no fear?!”

Four more men with the same uniform flew out. All of them were pale with a blue fire floating around their bodies as they angrily looked down at him.

“Brat, you dare to oppose us?” Behind them were powerful battle corpses. Some had ice crystals while others had lightning currents coursing through their bodies, and the rest were shrouded in flames.

Feiyun didn’t say anything and went straight past them.

“Poof! Poof! Poof! Poof!” The four men fell down in pools of their own blood. Their foreheads had been penetrated by his finger while the battle corpses shattered with flesh flying everywhere. The corpse palaces automatically flew into his spatial stone that was hanging on his waist.

“Boom!” Feiyun kicked the entrance, causing the two doors to fly back inside. A golden shimmer lit up on the doors, making them appear as two metallic plates.

“Bang! Bang!”

The gray-haired corpse with crystals laden on its body punched twice and shattered both doors.

Its face was ferocious and it also wore a purple war robe. Its fist, that was condensing an ice ball, carried a vast momentum. This was comparable to a first-level Heaven’s Mandate’s punch. With the shape of a dragon-tiger, it was capable of splitting the earth.

“Boom!” Feiyun reached forward and a multicolored brilliance came together in his palm. He directly gripped the corpse’s punch, shattering the ice ball. Feiyun was unmoved even when faced with a million pounds of force.

“Crack!” He twisted and broke its arm, sending bone fragments flying everywhere. He then threw the severed arm at a pillar, causing the pillar to collapse.

He finally entered the Night-Day Shrine.

The sounds of bones breaking alarmed the three Earthrank disciples inside. Just what character was capable of breaking the bones of an ice corpse?

Qin Tian, Yao Jingyue, and Luo Hong’s hearts skipped a beat. They were afraid that a predecessor was coming.



The shrine had been abandoned for many years. With the passage of time, the eight Buddha statues were covered in dust. The perennial wind and snow had eroded their faces.

There was also a lamp in the center with newly filled oil.

“And here I thought it was some amazing character, it’s just brat who’s wet behind the ears.” Qin Tian calmed down. This was only a grand achievement God Base, there was no need to be afraid.

“He’s wearing a white scholarly robe, he must be a student from the pagoda.” Luo Hong recalled his ice corpse and shot a stream of blood from his finger towards the corpse. The severed arm grew back right away.

“The pagoda is fighting against the heretical schools right now, do they actually want to provoke us? Haha.” Qin Tian sneered and didn’t care for Feiyun, who was at grand achievement God Base. He would only be worried if the top ten members of the pagoda were here.

Feiyun’s eyes slanted towards a corner and saw Su Xue being tied up to a pillar. She was channeling her energy to resist the corpse poison. She only glanced at him for a moment before closing her eyes again.

No one knows if it was because she didn’t want to see him or if she was angry because he came late.

This was Su Xue. Even though she was tied up and stuck in a precarious situation, she was still as emotionless as before.

Her black clothes had been ripped in many places, so some of her sexy charm was revealed. However, she didn’t care at all. The only thing she wanted to do was to recover her peak form by removing this poison.

These people from the corpse cave were naturally evil and desired her body. However, Feng Feiyun was not a good guy either. Who knows which side was worse?

Feiyun saw her proud appearance that made him feel as if he owed her a lot of money. If she wasn’t Su Yun’s little sister, he would have turned and left already.

“Why waste time with him? Kill him first then we’ll continue our fun!” Jingyue couldn’t wait any longer and summoned a wooden sword made from a peach tree. It was stained with the blood of corpses.

He performed his art and waved the sword. After a corpse ray shot out, a blood corpse jumped out of nowhere.

This blood corpse was around three meters tall with rotten flesh. Its head had decayed completely, leaving only its white skull behind.

This was a millennium corpse dug out from an ancient kingdom. It used to be the top expert of a clan. It was transported back to the Violetsea Cave and immersed in a pond of blood for refinement. This process gave it a sliver of intelligence before it was completely refined into a battle corpse.

It had the same battle prowess as a first-level Heaven’s Mandate.

With a bloody mist floating around its body, its eyes shot out two crimson rays. This corpse turned into a red shadow and lunged towards Feiyun.

This monster was quite powerful and attacked Feiyun eight times. The ground and the shrine jittered each time.

“Bang!” Feiyun had finished the fourth blood transformation, so his physique had reached a mighty level. It was comparable to a fledgling phoenix, so his ninth palm attack was still able to crack this corpse’s diamond-like body in three places.

Jingyue was in a lot of pain and quickly called the corpse back. He didn’t want it to be crippled by this young intruder.

A first-level Heaven’s Mandate was extremely rare for Earthrank disciples like them to have; it was even more precious than their own lives.

This youth was incredibly fierce, he was able to wound the ice and blood corpses with his bare hands. His body’s strength was sickening.

“Fellow daoist, who are you?” Qin Tian’s attitude was not as tough anymore after sensing how strong the enemy was.

Feiyun answered: “There’s no harm in telling you, I am Feng Feiyun.”

“No wonder his body is so strong, that’s the toughest playboy from the pagoda!” Jingyue muttered: “Don’t tell me he can really have sex for nine full days?!”

Jingyue would never believe that this world had such a fierce man, but he was a little convinced at this moment while whispering to himself.

Qin Tian and Luo Hong took a deep breath before Qin Tian started speaking: “So it’s the demon’s son, no wonder you are so strong. We are impressed.”

Luo Hong added: “We have long heard of how great the demon’s son is. This girl will be yours then, one second of romance is worth a thousand gold, we won’t disturb you any longer.”

Feiyun sarcastically murmured: “All of you are quite sensible.”

“Of course, nobodies like us have to be sensible before the demon’s son in order to live a little longer.” The Earthrank disciples smiled and began to leave. The lower-ranked disciples began to leave as well.

‘You fool, you’re being tricked!’ Su Xue was screaming in her mind, but due to the waves of poison spreading throughout her body, she couldn’t speak at all and could only glare at him, hoping that he would become vigilant.

However, this bastard didn’t understand at all and continued to be carefree.

Feiyun naturally saw her signal, but he remained standing there in the center with a smile while completely relaxed.

His appearance made Su Xue want to vomit blood from anger. ‘Idiot! You idiot!’

“Boom!” Without any warning, Yao Jingyue, Qin Tian, and Luo Hong unleashed their killer moves at the same time towards Feiyun.

They were less than three steps away from Feiyun while on their way towards the entrance. However, they sneak-attacked him with lightning speed.

They were instantly in front of him while carrying a momentum capable of shattering mountains.

The ice and blood corpses along with Qin Tian's millennium corpse all attacked at the same time with unbelievable ferocity. They wanted to suppress him before he could react.

There were also seventeen other low-ranked disciples who launched their purple Soul Pressing Talismans. A violet brilliance filled the sky. Who knows how many talismans were actually shot out?

"Feng Feiyun, you really think you're so great that we're scared of you? You're only an abomination, you're neither human nor demon! Haha!"

"Today is your funeral!" Jingyue thrust his wooden sword forward with an amazing sharpness. It directly pierced Feiyun's heart as he let out a wild laughter. So this was all the demon's son amounted to!

However, his smile instantly froze since there was no feedback from his hands!

His thrust had only pierced Feiyun's shadow.

Where was Feiyun then? How could he be so fast?

"Fools, you think you can trick me so easily?" Feiyun's sarcastic voice came from behind this disciple. Jingyue's spine felt a cold tingle from the murderous intent on his back. He wanted to attack again with his sword, but his body felt as if it was stuck in a quagmire and became extremely sluggish.

"Boom!" A world-moving power came about. Jingyue's back seemed to be struck by a great mountain. It directly broke into two sections and flew out of the main entrance before falling on the snow.

His upper half was not yet dead, so he could still see his lower half more than ten feet away. The legs were still twitching. This sensation drove him mad as he let out a miserable scream. His eyes eventually turned black before death approached.

### [Chapter 336: Blood Staining The Old Shrine](#)

"Poof!" Feiyun pointed forward three times in quick succession. Three rays shot out and killed three lower-ranking disciples from the corpse cave. The rays pierced their chests and left horrifying bloody holes.

The blood corpse attacked again for the second time. Its bloody feet crushed the rocky pavement before kicking a slab of stone towards Feiyun's chest.

It turned crazy after Jingyue's death. A boundless corpse energy engulfed the shrine.

The Night-Day Shrine itself had been marked by an ancient sage and was protected by an old power. It was everlasting and quietly destroyed this aura.

A few pillars and window frames were broken, but the true structure was perfectly fine.

"Boom!" The hymn of a saber came about.

Feiyun took out his gigantic stone saber and slashed the blood corpse. Its right torso was completely severed.

“Crack!” Forty lights flew out of his eyes and condensed into the Heaven Punishing Hammer. A surging power of suppression came down on the blood corpse and crushed it to pieces.

A corpse comparable to a first-level Heaven’s Mandate had been annihilated completely. Such a strong corpse was much more precious than an Earthrank disciple like Jingyue.

A lower-ranking disciple pointed at Feiyun and exclaimed with quivering lips: “Feng Feiyun, you have done it now!”

“Poof!” A white dragon flew over and instantly ended his life by splitting him in half.

Everyone was shocked. This Feng Feiyun was completely different from their previous opponents. He wasn’t afraid of anything, not even the name “Violetsea Cave”.

In the past, powerful opponents would always be frightened by the name of their sect.

Luo Hong coldly uttered: “Feng Feiyun, do you actually want to kill all of us for one woman? Are you even capable of doing so?” The ice corpse stood behind him just like an old ghost.

“Plotting against her is already a crime that deserves death. Not to mention the Violetsea Cave, even if you were from Mount Potala or Mount Yin Yang, I would still slay you all.”

Having said that, he pointed forward and a crimson plume came out. It instantly penetrated both of the battle corpses and burned them. The smell of charred corpses filled the air.

The disciples glanced at each other and attacked at the same time. Their laws and treasures were everywhere in the air and flew towards Feiyun.

Su Xue coldly glared at Feiyun. She understood what this heinous criminal was doing, he was offending the entire corpse cave just for her sake. ‘What is he plotting?’

These disciples were all elites chosen from the best. Their techniques pooled into a torrent as more than ten treasures floated in the air.

Feng Feiyun summoned the seven diagrams in his palm. His Infinite Spirit Ring rapidly rotated, pouring out a majestic energy. It shattered the ten treasures at the same time as well as the torrent of techniques.

“Poof! Poof! Poof!” Five lower-ranked disciples couldn’t handle this power so their blood swelled and caused their bodies to directly explode.

Seven battle corpses were smashed until only bones were left.

The remaining disciples felt their blood churning and turned pale with blood dripping from the corners of their lips.

“A spirit treasure!” Qin Tian’s voice was somewhat cowardly after seeing the ring on Feiyun’s thumb.

The power of the treasure was unstoppable, so all the disciples wanted to run. They acted like dogs that lost their master and rushed towards the gate.

Feiyun performed his steps and instantly appeared at the door like a gate guardian. He reached out with both hands and grabbed the shoulder from two disciples. A power of nine qilins emanated from his palms. Their shadows were hovering around his hands!

“Boom!” One of the two couldn’t withstand this and his shoulder exploded. His arm turned into powder while his ribs and legs crumbled right away. Blood spilled out of all seven orifices as he fell to the ground.

The second disciple didn’t last long either. His skin was broken and blood beads seeped out of his skin.

“Feiyun, you are going too far. Don’t force me to go all out!” Qin Tian and Luo Hong were the strongest here. They both attacked Feiyun at the same time with the two old corpses next to them.

One with pale skin and gray hair was covered in ice crystals. The other had scales the size of fingernails everywhere as part of his skin.

“Go all out then!” Feiyun wore a dignified expression. This was two corpses comparable to first-level Heaven’s Mandate cultivators. They were quite powerful, so he must go all out against them.

Luo Hong and Qin Tian were top youth experts as well, so they were no jokes.

Feiyun took out the ring and its black ray made the entire space fall into darkness. Six diagrams flew out from the ring and floated in the air.

The dragon-horse diagram floated out of his dantian as well for a total of seven diagrams. Its dazzling power stopped spirit energy from flowing.

The two and their corpses worked together only to barely stop the ring’s power for three breaths.

Within these three breaths, eighteen battle corpses were destroyed. The rest of the lower-ranking disciples from the cave were killed on the spot.

Qin Tian, Luo Hong, and the two corpses went again. Within three seconds, they had exchanged a total of one hundred blows.

Feiyun’s saber unleashed more than one hundred dragon waves.

“Boom!” The ice corpse was finally crushed by the saber energy and turned into ice fragments, leaving its palace on the ground.

Another creature comparable to a first-level Heaven’s Mandate has been destroyed!

However, under their crazy attack, they still managed to push Feiyun back several steps. They then ran out of the shrine and into the old forest.

Two people and one corpse hurriedly escaped. The only thing they wanted was to run as far as possible from this peak.

The son of the demon was too frightening; he was actually capable of killing someone one full realm higher. He was invincible within the same realm, so those stronger than him cultivation-wise still had to run.

“Where do you think you’re going?!” Feiyun was standing above the white steps while basking in the wind. His white robe was unstained as he pointed forward. A green ray as thick as a bowl shot out and gathered the energy from the forest to strike one of the two.

“Poof!”

A miserable scream came next: “Feng Feiyun, you will regret this...”

It was Luo Hong who had been seriously injured and carried away by the scaled corpse.

Feiyun didn’t attack again. Luo Hong and Qin Tian were top experts, so he couldn’t kill them given the long distance.

Of course, if he wanted to chase, he could still catch up due to his Swift Samsara technique. However, he was afraid of a diversion since Su Xue was still tied to the pillar inside the shrine.

If anything were to happen to her, he wouldn’t be able to talk to Su Yun since he felt that he owed this friend too much...

“Clatter!” He walked back into the shrine with a smile on his face. He touched his chin and took his time walking towards Su Xue: “Su Xue from the Fifth Hall of the Senluo Temple. This person feared by all has actually been tied up. Those people are very bold.”

“Stop being so sarcastic.” She glared at him.

He came closer with a smile on his face still: “My great beauty, you are really too pretty. However, I wonder if your appearance now is real? Coincidentally, this is a good time to test it.”

Su Xue cultivated the Blood Pond Physique, so she could change her appearance at any moment. No one knows her true form.

She uttered: “Feng Feiyun, you dare?!”

He replied: “Why not?”

“Boom!” A crimson light burst from her body. Her snow-white skin seemed to have been incubated by a blood pond as she shattered the rope restraining her.

She raised her hand and the sword on the ground flew back into her grasp. She turned into a shadow and held her weapon inches from his neck in a flash.

This was a three-foot-long sword as thin as fish intestines.

Feiyun stopped when he almost walked within three steps of her.

She asked: “Speak, why did you kill those corpse controllers?”

“Well... isn’t it clear?” He shrugged and grinned.

“Speak!” The energy on her sword pulsed with a chilling touch.

“Of course it was to save you...” He didn’t know what she wanted.

“Hmph! You would be so kind? Plus, how did you stop several first-level Heaven’s Mandate while only being at grand achievement God Base? What schemes did you use? You better tell me or... you’ll end up dead.”

She felt that Feng Feiyun was definitely plotting against her. It was likely that what happened earlier was only a play between him and those corpse controllers just like how they dealt with Lu Liwei back at Radiance. As for the disciples’ corpses on the ground, they were probably mere illusions.

She simply didn’t believe that he was strong enough to kill first-level Heaven’s Mandates.

He spoke without hesitation: “Let’s get out of here first.”

“If you don’t tell me now, you’re not going anywhere today.” She was definitely stubborn.

“You...” Feiyun felt a headache coming his way.

The wind howled outside of the shrine as several terrifying auras approached.

“The son of the demon is inside. He destroyed two Heaven’s Mandate corpses, even Yao Jingyue was killed by him.” Qin Tian’s voice sounded.

He actually came back with many experts behind him and surrounded the entire shrine. Numerous corpses were roaring outside with their billowing miasma polluting the atmosphere. A powerful corpse’s roar actually shattered the base of a cliff.

### [Chapter 337: Perils](#)

The black clouds pressured the mountain with a grand momentum.

The corpse bells echoed across the Night-Day Peak above the sacred lake. The people on Dawn-Dusk Peak could hear it as well. Too many corpses were surrounding the shrine. Some wore rotting robes while others had armor. A few of their bodies were even rotting.

In the middle were many lined-up corpse controllers dressed in purple robes. The males were handsome and females beautiful. Inside them was the murderous energy of the strong as well as an eerie bleakness.

The snow didn’t touch their violet robes. A faint violet barrier stopped them, so the flakes skirted to the side.

Qin Tian and Luo Long also lined up at the back. Despite being Earthrank disciples, their cultivation was at the bottom, so they had to stand at the back.

Luo Hong was heavily injured. After using a second-rank pill, his external injuries were cured. He sharply stared at the shrine at this time.

“Rawr!” A beast roared!

A scaled tiger with wings that spanned three meters descended from the sky and caused snow to fly everywhere.

A man in purple robes was standing on top of the beast. The left half of his hair was gray while the other side black. This man with an aquiline nose and a profound pair of eyes gracefully landed from the beast like a falling leaf.

He was a Heavenrank disciple of the Violetsea Cave, Chu Jibei!

The other disciples respectfully bowed and made way for him to let him get to the front.

“What happened?” With a nicely arched forehead, he briefly glanced at the shrine.

There were two halves of a body in front of the temple. It was Yao Jingyue’s corpse that had now been frozen solid.

Luo Hong walked forward and said: “It’s that demon’s son, Feng Feiyun. He had the gall to kill Senior Brother Yao and nearly twenty disciples of the black division. They were completely massacred by him and died without leaving behind even a corpse.” [1]

The eyes of four more Earthrank disciples turned cold. Someone actually killed their peers? This youth truly didn’t know how to spell the word “death”.

“He has also destroyed the ice and blood corpses.” Qin Tian added.

“What?! He dares to hurt our Heaven’s Mandate corpses?” One of the Earthranks was infuriated as his ferocity oozed from his gaze.

“Luo Hong, Qin Tian, the two of you are so useless, you can’t even deal with a grand achievement God Base. Our sect has lost all face because of you two.”

“This is so humiliating. We want to emerge in the cultivation world again, so how can we be suppressed by this demon’s son?”

“Hmph, we need to make mincemeat out of him first then refine him into a slave. That’s the only way to make an example and deter everyone.”

These four Earthrank disciples were adept with amazing skills. They were only one step below Heavenrank. The strongest among them was much more powerful than Luo Hong and Qin Tian.

Chu Jibei had a gold belt around his waist. He stood proudly with his extraordinary aura while shouting at the shrine: “Feng Feiyun, you killed our disciples and destroyed our corpses, and now you’re hiding in the shrine? Do you want to become a monk or something in there?”

His voice contained a powerful sonic wave that seemed to turn into a real energy wave as it poured into the shrine. Even the temple itself was swelling and on the verge of blowing up.

“Being a monk is still better than being villains like your Violetsea Cave!” Feiyun’s reply came from the shrine.

The powerful wave rushed backward from the entrance and blew away many battle corpses.



Chu Jibei and the six Earthrank disciples didn't move at all while standing on the snow. One of them furiously yelled: "Feng Feiyun, who are you calling villains?!"

"Your disciples, in broad daylight, tried to molest an innocent woman. What are you if not villains? Wait, why are you stepping on my foot?"

The sounds of sword flashes and wind-breaking palm strikes colliding came out from the shrine. After a while, silence pervaded the area again.

There was another person in the shrine outside of Feiyun, and this person wasn't happy with him.

Chu Jibei coldly stared at Qin Tian and Luo Hong. These two immediately bowed their heads in shame, but the murderous intent in their eyes grew denser.

In the distance among the clouds was a floating tomb. It was built from millions of stones piled on top of each other and looked just like a small mountain.

On top of it were many gorgeous evil corpses. All of these dead women were incredibly stunning. Among them were the world's top beauties who were killed and had their corpses stolen then refined into slaves.

They were pale and dressed in ribbons and imperial dresses. These corpses standing stiffly on this tomb must have numbered more than seventy.

On this tomb was a tombstone with four characters engraved on it — "Yinvoid Corpse Cave."

The enchanting Yao Ji stood there on top of the tomb with a corpse controller gown. She held a wisp of hair and smiled while looking at the Night-Day Peak, waiting to watch the fun show.

"The Violetsea Cave is throwing away their face this time. These completely lawless individuals of the Northern Frontier act as if they are the number one cave, but the moment they enter Trinity, they lose twice in a row." A girl with a ponytail standing among the female corpses laughed.

"With Chu Jibei and six Earthrank disciples here, this demon's son might not be able to escape today." A different female corpse controller chuckled. Her laugh was as pleasant as the sound of a silver bell.

"Chu Jibei is strong enough to be a king among the northern younger generation. He once declared his intention of going southward to challenge the eight older grand historical geniuses. I wonder if he will actually fight this time."

"Senior Sister Yao, should we go and play too?" The youngest one here was quite excited.

"No rush, just watch the show for now!" Yao Ji was standing at the highest position. With fair skin and a slender figure, she looked like a crane among a flock of chicken.

On the Dawn-Dusk Peak at the other side of the lake was a temple with red walls and green tiles.

"This Feng Feiyun causes too much trouble. First he offends the Senluo Temple and now the Violetsea Corpse Cave. Can't he just sit still for once?" Mu Tiantian was standing by the temple's entrance with lights shooting out from her eyes to gaze far into the distance.

“Your Highness, this is good. These corpse controllers will help you vent. Feng Feiyun won’t be able to leave that shrine alive.” A girl dressed in a white daoist dress smiled while standing behind the imperial carriage.

Princess Luofu’s voice came from inside: “He only has himself to blame. Only death awaits those who oppose me.”

The princess was initially very optimistic about Feiyun and wanted to recruit him to bring him under her banner. However, he dared to raise his weapon towards her. This proud royal daughter was truly angry this time.

More than one thousand evil corpses have gathered outside of the Night-Day Shrine. The majority were led here by the disciples from the corpse cave. A few were refined battle corpses from the northern region.

The biggest difference between battle corpses and evil corpses was their battle prowess. Battle corpses had stronger bodies and more natural movements.

Chu Jibei naturally knew what kind of people Luo Hong and Qin Tian were. He didn’t punish them at this moment. After all, this was the night of the lunar eclipse. Many cultivators from the great powers were nearby. Some of them were from the northern prefecture as well. These people were probably watching the show from afar.

If he didn’t deal with this correctly, their sect’s prestige might be destroyed in just one day.

Chu Jibei cruelly said: “An outsider like you does not need to worry about our Violetsea Cave’s conduct. Feng Feiyun, a life for a life — this is the order of this world. Will you end yourself, or do I have to help you?”

“What’s your name?” Feiyun stared through the window and could see the scene outside. It was indeed scary with corpse clouds everywhere. They covered the sky filled with banners. An oppressive and dangerous atmosphere lingered about.

Jibei calmly answered: “Chu Jibei.”

This name at the northern region was quite famous, it was enough to make numerous cultivators tremble in fear!

Feiyun replied: “Never heard of it.”

“You...” Jibei wasn’t happy with what he perceived as mockery.

Feiyun had only recently entered the cultivation world and had never even left the Grand Southern Prefecture before. He truly didn’t know of Chu Jibei.

Feiyun asked instead: “Do you know who my backing is?”

A breeze blew in and made the fire inside jump around.

Jibei answered: “The Divine King.”

“That’s right, it’s the Divine King!” Feiyun repeated with a smile.

Jibei sneered: "If His Excellency himself comes, I naturally wouldn't dare to act presumptuously before him and would even leave right away without saying a word. However... it appears that His Excellency isn't here?"

"Plus, life and death when youths compete are up to fate. His respected Excellency wouldn't do something like bully the young."

Feiyun's expression turned a bit unnatural inside the shrine. This Chu Jibei was quite something, even the Divine King couldn't scare him away.

A beautiful figure stood in front of the shrine and looked at the corpse army and disciples outside to say: "This has nothing to do with Feng Feiyun. All of you are ignoring the real enemy while finding a scapegoat. Do you think he's so easily bullied?"

How could Su Xue not read the situation right now?

She was too competitive and willful to stand behind Feng Feiyun. This was initially her problem, so she didn't want him to be involved.

The top youths of the Violetsea Cave were all outside. Even Heaven's Mandate cultivators that have lived for several hundred years would back off after seeing the scene outside. Feiyun actually wanted to stop her, but he was one step too late. She was already standing by the door.

"Who is the scapegoat here?" Jibei stared at the woman in black from a distance.

Su Xue replied with disdain: "Of course I'm talking about Feng Feiyun."

Jibei asked again: "And he's easily bullied?"

Su Xue retorted: "Of course, he's easier to bully than me."

Jibei was a little amused: "Then you are our real enemy?"

"Wrong, all of you are my enemies." Su Xue held great resentment towards these disciples, especially Qin Tian and Luo Hong. She wanted nothing more than to bite their flesh off piece by piece.

She wasn't trying to help Feiyun, but she really thought that this was her business from the beginning. Feiyun was either nosy or certainly had ulterior motives. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so kind.

### [Chapter 338: A Desperate Fight](#)

"Where did this arrogant girl come from? Our opponent is Feng Feiyun, stand to the side!" Zi Kui came out from the group with an angry expression. He pointed forward and a corpse flame descended from the sky like a rain of fire.

Corpse controllers didn't only specialize in using corpses. An ancient lineage like Violetsea had many scriptures for cultivation such as fire and poison mastery. A few scriptures would allow for the users to fuse with their corpses.

Zi Kui unleashed this corpse flame that had been refined from nine different second-transformation corpse palaces. This flame could evaporate an entire pond instantly.

“Zi Kui is indeed one of the leaders of the Earthrank. He has actually cultivated his corpse flame to this level.” Luo Hong was stunned and felt that the gap between him and Zi Kui was increasingly widening.

Even though the both of them were from the earth division, Zi Kui must be at least three times stronger than him.

“I’ll incinerate this girl first then clean up Feng Feiyun.” Zi Kui seemed to not notice how pretty Su Xue was. He attacked the beautiful flower without any mercy.

The corpse flame turned into a large fiery cloud and instantly melted all the thick snow nearby. The old trees nearby were ignited and now looked like red lanterns.

Even a first-level Heaven’s Mandate would catch on fire, so Su Xue naturally couldn’t block it.

“Swish!” Feiyun openly jumped out of the shrine and stood before her. He pointed forward and channeled the water vapor all around the peak to form a ten-meter thick ice shield to stop the corpse flame.

On the other hand, he grabbed Su Xue’s black robe and pulled her back into the shrine.

Wise sages had left their marks on this shrine. Even a half-step Giant wouldn’t be able to break it, so it became a natural fortress — easy to defend, difficult to break.

He scolded: “You want to die? All of the people outside are top figures, even the cultivators from the previous generation would want to avoid them, yet you still dare to rush out and fight them alone?”

Su Xue swung her sword and almost cut off his arm so that she could break free. She then pointed her sword at him: “I’m warning you, don’t get within three steps of me and absolutely do not touch me.”

Feng Feiyun felt that his feeding hand had just been bitten. He asked: “Why are you so afraid of people getting close to you? Do your armpits have an odor?”

“You wish to die!” She gritted her teeth in anger and a sword wave cut his collar to pieces. It was only an inch away from actually slashing his neck.

It was as if they didn’t know powerful foes were waiting outside. Su Xue’s sword was swift and cruel. If Feng Feiyun didn’t have his Swift Samsara, she would have stabbed and created ten bloody holes on his body.

“There’s Feng Feiyun, finally!” Zi Kui unleashed a second blow after the first miss. The flame in his palm condensed into a little man before turning into a blinding ray to fly into the old shrine.

This was the fusion of a corpse flame and soul, it was much stronger than the previous attack.

However, after this little fiery doll flew into the shrine, the result was akin to a pebble sinking into an ocean. There wasn’t the slightest commotion.

Zi Kui’s thick brows furrowed: ‘How could this be? Can Feng Feiyun be this strong? He’s able to directly devour the corpse fire?’

Despite having a stout stature, his mind was excellent. This was a ferocious and famous figure. Many older cultivators were killed and refined into slaves by him.

Among the several million disciples of the Violetsea Cave, he was one of the top characters.

Luo Hong reminded him: "Feng Feiyun has a spirit treasure, this is probably how he suppressed the corpse fire."

"I see, no wonder he can destroy the ice and blood corpses." Zi Kui understood and coldly said: "So what? If he isn't a Heaven's Mandate, he can't even unleash one-thousandth of the treasure's power, there's nothing to be afraid of."

He took out an ordinary pottery jar that was covered with a yellow talisman. It was made from mud and had rough craftsmanship. One could even see cracks on it.

He took off the talisman and a gray corpse light shot out. The corpses nearby trembled and swiftly retreated. Only the few powerful ones could remain where they were.

"Hiss!" A strange and creepy noise came out from the jar.

A bloody human hand stretched out from inside with a black lightning surging from it.

In the distance on top of the huge tomb, a female controller exclaimed: "Zi Kui wants to release that thing!" Her pupils were fully enlarged.

Zi Kui might not be as famous as Chu Jibei in the northern region, but other corpse controllers were still very wary of him.

"Whoosh!" A shadow rushed out of the jar. It had six eyes that looked around for a bit. This gaze scared all of the cultivators standing far away in the sky and caused them to fall from the clouds only to be smashed to pieces on the ground.

This was a corpse Zi Kui dug out from behind Mount Yin Yang. This body was different from a human and most likely belonged to an abnormality.

He brought it back to the Violetsea Cave and asked for a master there to refine it into a battle corpse. However, it was completely different from the other ones. It was ferocious to an abnormal level and would even eat other corpses.

It couldn't be controlled and had to be sealed in this muddy jar.

Zi Kui wanted to release it in order to deal with Feng Feiyun.

"Kaka!" It let out an eerie laughter and actually attacked Zi Kui. It left a claw mark on his shoulder that oozed black blood.

"You beast!" Zi Kui angrily activated the jar. A Yin Yang symbol on it began to spin.

This monster was very afraid of the jar and quickly flew towards the shrine. In just a split second, its corpse energy enveloped the building. This once-serene location was now full of miasma.

"It's over now. This six-eyed corpse is especially fierce and will attack all living creatures. It even wants to eat corpses! Feng Feiyun will be eaten until nothing is left." Ji Feng was standing above the lake. He was wearing the same white daoist uniform and held a bronze whisk while looking up the peak. He didn't want to see Feng Feiyun die to someone else.

However, he also knew just how powerful the Violetsea Cave was, so he chose to not act rashly.

He wasn't the only one paying attention to the fight on top of the Day-Night Peak. Alas, no one dared to go there because the cave was mighty indeed. The young corpse controllers were extraordinary and frightening so no one wanted to offend them.

Many disciples from the pagoda were nearby as well. Among them were the third prince of Dashi as well as the Young Tiger Marquis. However, they didn't dare to offer their assistance and only watched from a distance.

After a while, the shrine became quiet again. Only the howling wind could be heard.

The buddhist lamp inside was still burning; its light came out from the door.

"Could the demon's son have been eaten by the six-eyed corpse?" A female controller from the Yinvoid Cave blinked. Glimmer flashed in her eyes, wanting to see what was going on inside.

However, the ancient markings on the shrine's walls repelled her spying gaze and divine intents.

"If he was actually eaten, then the corpse should be running out... Hah, interesting, quite interesting." Yao Ji was much more discerning than the others. She had a brilliant smile on her face.

Another young controller asked: "Then both of them are dead?"

"Incorrect." Yao Ji leisurely smiled and shook her head.

The situation was very strange. Even Zi Kui was just as confused as the other spectators. He frowned and wondered how could this have happened.

"I'll see what's inside then!" His bold self entered the shrine. However, he immediately retreated with an even greater speed as if he had just seen a ghost.

The six-eyed corpse lunged at him and directly threw him to the ground. It opened its jaws that were as wide as a water basin and bit off a piece of flesh from his neck. Blood gushed out like a fountain.

Nevertheless, Zi Kui was still a top Earthrank disciple with an amazing cultivation. He punched and sent the corpse flying.

"Bastard!" He took out the jar again and recalled it. Black hair was growing from the wound on his neck since the poison was invading his body.

Luckily, he had been exposed to this type of poison from a young age and could expel it in a short period of time. The hair also scattered with the wind.

"Feiyun, I'll deal with you myself! We'll see what tricks you still have up your sleeves!" Zi Kui naturally understood that this was a trap and grew even angrier.

He wanted to rush in again, but Chu Jibei stopped him: "He is quite scheming. There's no need to risk yourself, three Heaven's Mandate corpses should be enough to take him down."

Zi Kui mused and thought that this made more sense. He took out three purple talismans from his sleeve and threw them on three corpses. These old bodies full of violet energy opened their eyes at the same time.

He still felt that this wasn't enough and threw out ten more talismans. They all landed on the foreheads of armored corpses.

Thirteen corpses with a surging bloodthirst broke into the shrine at the same time like a great army besieging a city.

### [Chapter 339: Nonstop Danger](#)

The lamp was still faintly shining as shocking battle sounds came out from the shrine.

The three first-level Heaven's Mandate corpses used spears as their weapons while the ten armored corpses followed behind them. Even though some cultivators were standing far away, they could still feel the terrifying murderous aura of these monsters.

"Boom!" The first corpse exploded with its palace dug out. With the fastest speed that the eyes could see, it began to decay and turn into black ash.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The sound of wind being split could be heard nine consecutive times.

Nine more corpses were thrown out. All ten armored corpses were instantly vanquished!

The Violetsea disciples' expressions soured, but they didn't do anything. After all, there were still three Heaven's Mandate corpses inside. This was the main force, it should be capable of suppressing Feiyun.

"Bang!"

One of the windows shattered and a purple object shot out alongside a glittering beam. It looked like a purple ball with lightning surging through it.

Zi Kui caught it, but the impact numbed his arm. After the purple light went away, he could see that it was... a skull!

This was the skull of a first-level Heaven's Mandate battle corpse that had been decapitated!

"Damn you!" He threw the skull to the ground, smashing it into several pieces before striding towards the shrine.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!" Three more figures were blown out. They flew in a line and fell on the ground with cracked bodies.

These were the three first-level Heaven's Mandate corpses. One of them didn't have a skull.

Two suffered grievous wounds. They depleted more than half of their corpse energies and their bodies were broken. The other one was completely hollowed and lost the ability to fight, it lost all of its corpse energy.

“Feng Feiyun, I’ll take you down myself!” Zi Kui came to the shrine a second time, this time much more cautious than the first lest Feiyun tricks him again. Both of his hands came together to form a giant dragon-tiger that he then unleashed into the entrance to pave the way.

There was no sign of danger, so he entered himself.

Feiyun was sitting on a chair beneath a Buddha statue. He smiled and asked: “You were my opponent? Not bad, not bad, what is your name?”

“Zi Kui.” Zi Kui remained calm. Despite being much stronger than Feiyun in terms of cultivation, he didn’t underestimate his foe at all.

Su Xue kept her distance from Feiyun. She stayed in a corner with her sword floating in front of her. After being subdued by Feiyun, she couldn’t move her body at all. Only her eyes were allowed to wander.

Feiyun praised: “I didn’t expect the Violetsea Cave to have so many young experts, incredible.”

Zi Kui coldly uttered: “I hate it when people talk to me seated when I’m standing.”

He took out a purple talisman that was one meter long and half a meter wide. It was engulfed in a dazzling violet brilliance with the word “corpse” written on it.

This talisman was as powerful as a mountain despite the relatively dim violet energy.

Feng Feiyun sat there and unleashed the power of his Infinite Spirit Ring. His hand reached out while his sleeve fluttered on the spot like a cloud.

The seven diagrams flew out at the same time and slammed into the talisman. Shockwaves emanated from the impact point, causing Feiyun’s chair to move back seven meters.

Zi Kui also had to take five steps back. With an astonished expression, he exclaimed: “The demon’s son is truly gifted!”

A ray of lightning shot out of his dantian alongside a violet shuttle that carried a sharp murderous intent.

This was Zi Kui’s soulbound artifact, a tiny sword with considerable power.

“Boom!” Feng Feiyun took out the black insignia from the Divine King to stop the tiny purple sword. Sparks went flying, but it was successfully blocked.

The tiny sword naturally couldn’t break through the insignia.

Forty rays shot out from Feiyun’s eyes and turned into the Heaven Punishing Hammer. Its sheer size took up the entire shrine. This hammer directly slammed down on Zi Kui’s head and pushed him back.

“Boom!” The hammer pushed him back once more.

“Boom!” The third strike exploded and Zi Kui was forced back to the entrance. Both of his arms were broken from the blows!

With the fourth bang, Zi Kui, his talisman, and his sword were sent flying towards the group of disciples outside. At this time, his robe was tattered and he looked quite downtrodden.



“Why didn’t you kill him? If you weren’t suppressing me, we could have killed him together.” Su Xue angrily spoke with a cold bloodthirst.

Feiyun was still sitting coolly on the seat, but he was holding his chest full of pain. How could it be so easy to defeat Zi Kui?

If it wasn’t for Zi Kui still intending to scout instead of going all out, the outcome would have been much harder to decide.

Feiyun asked: “Why kill him?”

“It would be one less enemy.” Su Xue looked down at him: “You’re so timid despite having a powerful cultivation, this is even inferior to a woman.”

Feiyun retorted: “Can you think for a second? There are many experts and corpses outside, how are we going to kill them all? If we kill Zi Kui now and everyone else rushes in, we would be dead for sure.”

“What do you mean?” Su Xue was puzzled.

Feiyun answered with confidence: “If they want to play cat and mouse, then we’ll take our time and play along with them until our reinforcements come.”

“People are coming to save us?” Su Xue didn’t believe this. After all, not too many people would be willing to offend the Violetsea Cave.

Feiyun responded: “Of course.”

Zi Kui was an amazing character with few rivals in his sect. However, he had lost to the hands of the demon’s son in a humiliating manner.

“Haha! The demon’s son is this strong, he was actually able to beat Zi Kui?”

“I think Zi Kui has regressed. Otherwise, how could he not beat a grand achievement God Base boy?”

The other Earthrank disciples were mocking Zi Kui while sneering at him.

“Feng Feiyun is definitely not doing well either, I will end his life.” Zi Kui scowled before readying himself to enter the shrine again.

“Let me go! Brother Zi Kui, you should rest first. There’s no need for you to take action against a small character like Feng Feiyun, I’ll deal with him.” Qin Tian rushed into the shrine first.

He assumed that Feiyun was heavily wounded after the previous exchange and was now completely vulnerable. If he could kill Feiyun, not only would he get his revenge, his fame would also spread across the world.

Zi Kui didn’t bother competing against Qin Tian and retreated.

“Pluff!” Qin Tian only managed to take one step before he miserably screamed. Blood spurted out of his stomach as he ran back and fell to the ground with a pale expression.

Another Earthrank disciple quickly went to examine him and said: “His dantian has been shattered by a saber, he has no chance of cultivating in the future.”

Chu Jibei grimaced, he didn't want to suffer any more losses to Feiyun. He aimed to use his best arts to mobilize all the corpses to tear Feiyun apart in order to avoid further losses.

"Eldest Brother, I'll go. His life will be mine." Li Huansheng volunteered to go. His robe was fluttering in the wind.

This was another top Earthrank disciple with a formidable cultivation. Moreover, he was excellent at manipulating corpses, so he was the leader of the four Earthrank disciples present.

Jibei replied: "You go then! Take the fire and yin corpses with you."

"Sounds good!" Huansheng felt ecstatic and waved his sleeve. Two old corpses jumped out from the ranks.

The fire corpse was equipped with a crimson armor that had a layer of flames around it. Its eye sockets were filled with fire and its red fangs were as long as fingers.

The yin corpse was a girl in purple with a beautiful face. She had a sun and moon seal on her forehead while her skin had been refined to diamond.

With their help, Huansheng was completely confident. Not to mention a single demon's son, he could even kill ten!

"Boom!" He stepped inside the shrine as a purple energy spread below his feet. However, he only saw eight Buddha statues and a girl in black, there was no sign of Feiyun inside.

"Phoosh!" A cold wind blew into his face.

He had a bad feeling and immediately channeled a dragon-tiger energy into his palm. He sent this palm upward without hesitation.

"Boom!" Feiyun was on his way down from above with a dragon-tiger energy blast in his palm as well. The two palm attacks collided and Huansheng was smashed into the ground.

"Boom! Boom!" Half of his body was stuck in the collapsing floor.

Feiyun didn't want to give him a chance to retaliate, so he activated his spirit ring. Its dazzling light housed seven diagrams that contained a destructive force.

"Rawr! Rawr!" The fire and yin corpses lunged forward and attacked Feiyun at the same time, so he had to focus his ring on stopping them instead.

Huansheng used this brief chance to avoid Feiyun's attack with all of his speed.

'Shit, that was dangerous, I almost died to him.' Huansheng felt apprehensive and didn't want to give Feiyun a chance to attack again. He took out a corpse bell and waved it. A sonorous sound wave appeared and shattered three pillars inside the shrine.

This crimson bell was set on fire and continued to move quickly in the air.

"Minor Change Art, Heaven Battle Altar!" Feiyun's forty divine intents turned into forty altars that floated around his body to protect him from the bell's power.

A dragon suddenly roared! A white saber crossed the sky and created a dragon energy slash that cut downward!

### [Chapter 340: Help Is Here!](#)

The energy slash had nine layers that were increasingly more powerful. Its momentum filled this area with a sharp aura.

Huansheng stopped all of the waves and sneered: "So this is all the Dragon King's Saber Art can do..."

"Boom!" A gigantic bronze spirit vessel flew out from the saber waves and slammed into the bell above his head, completely shattering it. Streams of blood began to flow down from his head.

"What is that?!" He quickly fled out of the shrine with a puzzled expression.

"Boom! Boom!" The fire and yin corpses were also knocked flying by the spirit vessel. They were both damaged with broken bones.

Feiyun then came out of the shrine's entrance with both hands behind his back, allowing his white robe to flutter in the breeze. He looked down on everyone and said: "The Violetsea Cave is all talk, you can't even take down one enemy."

The Earthrank disciples were enraged and angrily stomped their feet.

The lower-ranked disciples of the black division in the distance opened their mouths and shouted at him. This son of the demon was too arrogant. Someone must come out and take him down or else the Violetsea Cave's prestige will be greatly damaged.

"Haha, this demon's son is quite powerful. He was actually able to defeat both Zi Kui and Li Huansheng. These two leaders of the Earthrank have been toppled!" A beautiful corpse controller from the Yinvoid Cave gloatingly smiled.

"He's indeed a genius, he's able to beat down two famous members of the Violetsea Cave while only being a grand achievement God Base. If this news were to spread back to the northern region, the Violetsea disciples won't be able to lift their heads in the future." Yao Ji's smile was even more beautiful. Her eyes glared at the youth in white standing in front of the shrine with a lot of interest.

A disciple from the pagoda asked: "Princess, how come Feng Feiyun became so powerful? I feel that he is strong enough to kill a first-level Heaven's Mandate."

"In just a short period of time, he turned from a prodigal child of the Feng Clan into a hero capable of fighting against Violetsea all by himself. This person's potential is immeasurable." Attendant Yu was respectfully standing behind the imperial carriage. He had seen many people, so his judgment was quite accurate.

Princess Luofu spoke with disdain: "He dares to oppose me? Even if his talents are peerless, I will still kill him in the cradle."

The attendant reminded: "But he's the Divine King's successor. In the future, he might even become a... prince-in-law."

“You think I’ll let him live and come to the capital? A successor who won’t listen to my commands yet still wants to become an imperial prince-in-law? I’ll turn him into nothing.” A chill emanated from the carriage. It was an imperial dragon energy as if a divine dragon was presiding over the area.

All the cultivators and even Attendant Yu kneeled while facing the carriage.

It was turning dark, so the night mist arrived.

The snowfall slowed down as a round moon appeared over the horizon. It was quite bright and illuminated the snow on the ground, creating a layer of shine.

The other two top Earthranks wanted to fight, but Chu Jibei stopped them.

The cave couldn’t afford to lose any longer. If all four top Earthranks were to lose, it would be too shameful.

Chu Jibei asked: “Feng Feiyun, I admit that you are very powerful. No one is your match at the same level, but do you actually think that you alone can stop all the young cultivators from our sect?”

Feiyun replied: “Of course not.”

“Yet you still want to resist?” Jibei sneered.

Feiyun shook his head: “You think your group can kill me by yourselves?”

Jibei claimed: “If I take action, you’ll be dead in one breath.”

Feiyun laughed and asked: “Then why haven’t you? Instead, you sent these useless people and embarrassed your sect.”

Jibei replied: “Even if your cultivation was five times higher, you wouldn’t be worthy of me to act.”

“Haha. If you are so confident, then why not come and try?” Feiyun smiled.

Jibei’s eyes turned serious and shot out two soul-piercing purple rays that flew across the sky.

The air suddenly boiled like water and issued a strange sound.

Feiyun was still motionless. His eyes turned even brighter, showing no fear towards Jibei’s evil gaze attack.

Many glanced at each other. The demon’s son was indeed not weak to be able to directly face someone as amazing as Chu Jibei.

“Hmph!” Jibei stomped on the ground, issuing a small shockwave. His body slightly shook and turned into a shadow that sped towards Feiyun.

“Whoosh!” His speed was incredible, only top experts could see his shadow. Others only saw him disappear before losing track of him.

Such swiftness was exceedingly rare among the younger generation.

Feng Feiyun’s body slightly shifted and disappeared as well. He was even faster and jumped into the sky before appearing at the top of the ancient shrine. Immediately afterward, all traces of him vanished.

Jibei gave chase by first leaping up and running three laps around the shrine before returning to his spot on top of the snow.

At the same time, Feiyun returned to the entrance of the shrine.

From start to finish, many cultivators didn't even see their shadows, so they didn't know what was going on. They only saw the two appear and disappear.

Even the stronger cultivators were frightened. Earlier, the two were as fast as lightning and thunder.

"Do you still think you can kill me now?" Feiyun smiled.

Jibei replied: "Even if you are very fast, there is still a woman with you so you won't be able to escape our siege."

Jibei was quite keen. They definitely couldn't prevent Feiyun from escaping, but it was absolutely impossible for him to take Su Xue along.

All the war corpses were riled up along with the disciples. Their murderous auras were aiming for the ancient shrine.

If all of them were to attack at the same time, even Feiyun with his Swift Samsara would be turned into ashes. After all, this was the power of an entire corpse cave, one man alone couldn't oppose them.

Suddenly, the pleasant scent of flowers could be found lingering in the air.

The noise of a carriage crossing the sky came from the horizon. It rushed out from the rosy clouds beneath the moonlight and destroyed the boundary seal of the Violetsea Cave. More than ten disciples of the black division vomited blood and went flying.

One Earthrank controlled a corpse fire to attack, but it was also blown away and torn into several pieces as if it was tofu.

The carriage quickly landed on Night-Day Peak.

"Reinforcements are here." Feiyun grinned.

"Uninvolved people, don't interfere with Violetsea's business!" Zi Kui flew by and stood before the carriage while channeling a dragon-tiger energy in his palm.

"Uninvolved? I'm not one of them." A pleasant man's voice came from the carriage.

It was even more beautiful than that of a woman, but it also had a masculine spirit. It wasn't overly feminine.

After hearing his voice, the eyes of many female cultivators lit up while they imagined just what he looked like.

This man naturally wouldn't disappoint them!

Ji Yunyun opened the curtains. The inside of the carriage was very spacious with many ancient paintings and a copper stove. A red carpet paved the floor, so it looked just like a mobile and extravagant palace.

The highest tier musk was being burned on the stove, allowing this perfect scent to drift very far.

An extremely handsome man with his hair neatly combed was sitting inside. His clothes were also elegant. However, his eyes seemed to be somewhat empty and muddled.

All the female cultivators became his fans right away after seeing him. Some even wholeheartedly admired him.

Even the female corpse controllers from Yinvoid were astounded. They couldn't help but place their hands on their hearts that were crazily jumping like young deers.

"Just a pretty boy!" Zi Kui didn't like Young Noble Flawless' perfect face at all and spat on the ground.

His sentence offended all the girls here. They glared at him like angry hens and were ready to go forward to stand up for the pretty man.

The dashing man leisurely spoke with a faint smile: "My name is Su Yun, not pretty boy."

"Wow!"

The crowd was in a furor.

Despite his flat answer, it was the same as a single stone stirring a surging tsunami in an ocean.

The eight older grand historical geniuses were all mythical characters. Virtually everyone had heard of their names, but it was nearly impossible to meet them in person.

They could fight against experts from the previous generations and were objects of admiration for all the youths.

Such a mythical character was actually standing before everyone at this moment.

"So that's the number one man in the world, Young Noble Flawless. He's indeed handsome to a devilish level." One of the female corpse controllers intensely stared at Su Yun while biting her lips.

Yao Ji teased: "Don't daydream. He's one of the eight older historical geniuses, the best in the contemporary. How could he like a foolish girl like you?"

The scene was no longer calm due to Flawless' arrival. Many cultivators who were hidden in the darkness suddenly showed up, including Heaven's Mandates from the previous generation.

"I heard Young Noble Flawless has an irreconcilable enmity towards Nangong Hongyan. His eyes were blinded because of her, could he be here to kill Feng Feiyun?" Many people had this thought.

"That's possible. Since he's here, it looks like the demon's son is about to be doomed."