

Sprit Vessel 351

[Chapter 351: The Center Of Attention](#)

Feiyun had seen and experienced many strange things, yet he still became quite serious at this moment.

The princess murmured to herself: "Leaving a strand of your soul behind..."

Could this name engraving process be leaving behind their soul? No, selling their soul to the tablet in order to gain the providence to become a supreme talent of a generation?

This was hard to believe, but it was the only explanation.

At this moment, the biggest question in their mind was: "Was this only a holy monument?"

Feiyun stared at her and asked: "You still wish to leave your name?"

Her clear eyes showed signs of a struggle. This was a difficult choice. Leaving their name right now was easy, but they must hand over some of their soul.

For some people, not to mention just a strand of their soul, they would be willing to hand over their lives for this reward. However, for someone as proud as the princess, this choice was much harder than that.

One could imagine that these old human sages were also feeling the same thing as her before making their decision.

Who knows what they will have to face in the future by leaving their soul here? True masters didn't want someone else to have control of their fate.

The princess gritted her teeth and declared: "This world is a pyramid, everyone needs a backing. No one can take over the world alone. Leaving a strand of your soul here isn't necessarily a bad thing."

Feng Feiyun didn't state his opinion: "Have you decided?"

Her eyes were as pretty as Nangong Hongyan's. However, there was a murderous intent being born at this second as she replied: "I will gain the providence as well as the support of countless people. Becoming an empress will only be a matter of time."

Feiyun naturally noticed her bloodthirst. She wasn't afraid of him wanting to compete with her for leaving behind their name. It was an urge to silence him completely.

She didn't want anyone to know the truth inside the tablet. If she could eliminate him, no one else in the world will know that she has offered part of her soul to the tablet.

This was crucial to her eventual ascension and she wouldn't allow for the slightest mistake.

"Whoosh!" Feiyun performed his Swift Samsara to suddenly dart a hundred feet away. A huge hole appeared at the spot where he was standing due to a spirit wave.

"You run very fast." The princess was slightly surprised but didn't actually mind it. In her eyes, killing Feiyun wasn't difficult at all.

She continued and unleashed nine more palms of dragon-tiger power. None of them managed to make contact with him. It looked like his speed was much faster than what she initially expected.

His figure had turned into wind itself. Even with her vision, she could only see a faint shadow. Feiyun was even faster than her.

“Your Highness, I have zero interest in who the master of the Jin Dynasty will be. You are needlessly antagonistic towards me.” Feiyun’s voice was intangible like the wind in the sky.

The princess stood there looking pretty yet dignified like an empress and sneered: “My heart will find no solace until you are dead.”

“But you can’t kill me today.” Feiyun snorted back at her.

The speed of the imperial carriage could definitely catch Feiyun. However, due to the suppression from the tablet, a spirit treasure couldn’t exert all of its power and speed. Thus, his samsara steps were still faster.

The princess naturally knew this.

“Hmph, Feng Feiyun, run your mouth outside and I guarantee you, you won’t live for much longer.” She scowled before getting on her carriage. It flew down the mountain and left the barrier.

Feiyun reappeared with a profound gaze and looked towards the direction of her departure with a smirk on his face. He glanced over at the cliff nearby. A pretty woman dressed in gold was floating there with an ethereal body.

This was the princess’ remnant soul!

It was also his first time taking a good look at her. With a voluptuous body and a delicate waist, she was indeed worthy of being the fifth beauty of the Jin Dynasty. She was still very young and wore silver tassels on her fair ears. This was an enchanting beauty; her white and slender neck resembled a snow goose.

Of course, she had the unruly and unreasonable manner of a royal daughter. However, this didn’t deter her from having great wisdom and shrewdness.

She gave off the feeling of being unfathomable; no one could truly grasp her.

Alas... this soul was the same as all the others. It had lost its pride and divinity, only a pious look towards the peak was left behind.

“My fate is my own. I actually want to see what kind of power is controlling everyone’s fate.” His eyes were bold and unyielding while looking at the peak.

He began his ascension.

Everyone was still waiting for a result outside of the tablet.

A golden light flashed on top of the tablet. Three ancient words as bright as the stars in the sky appeared — “Long Luofu.” [1]

“Wow!” The whole scene was boiling!

“Oh god! Princess Luofu has carved her name on the tablet!”

“She stole Feiyun’s fruit in the end to become an eternal wise sage. What a pity for Feiyun, poor guy!”

“I heard that after this process, one’s cultivation will increase by a huge margin. I wonder what level the princess will reach now?”

“Who knows? But with this providence, she is surely now at the grand historical level.”

“Rumble!” The barrier opened with the imperial carriage rushing out towards the sky. The eight dragon souls were roaring while raising their fangs.

“Congratulations, Princess. From now on, the entire Jin Dynasty shall tremble beneath your feet.” Attendant Yu was ecstatic and quickly went to prostrate in front of her.

Someone of his status simply didn’t need to kneel in front of the princess. However, this was no longer the case. Her status has risen more than tenfold.

The eight inner experts and her guest followers all kneeled as well. They were excited and sang praises.

“Your Highness, you will be the greatest in this generation. All the other grand historical geniuses shall pale before you.”

“After the great emperor hears of this news, I’m sure he will be very happy. No, the entire dynasty will be excited about this. I have sent the message already.”

“I’m sure it will be a sleepless night at the capital tonight.”

Her group was emotional and continued to kowtow to the princess as if they were worshiping their king. However, this wasn’t surprising. If she were to take the throne, they would also share her glory.

“I shall return to the capital now.” The princess’ voice was still composed.

The imperial carriage lit up and flooded the sky with its golden light. It instantly disappeared and only left behind a howling wind and dragon roars.

Attendant Yu and the inner experts as well as her guest followers got up from the ground and also headed north back to the capital.

Of course, some people didn’t want the princess to return alive. They wanted to kill her at this moment, but the carriage was simply too fast. Even Giants couldn’t catch up, they could only stand and watch.

“There’ll be a show at the capital this time. I’m sure the most anxious right now is the crown prince, Long Shenya. Maybe he will have a hard time keeping his position.” Someone predicted that there will be a bloodbath at the capital.

“Keke, there are many powers standing on the sidelines at the moment. I’m sure they’ll make their decision soon. Within five years, the capital will undergo a massive change.”

“The crown prince had the upper hand, but with the princess’ providence, many powers will support her. Perhaps she’ll be able to reverse the tide very soon.”

“The crown prince has the Beiming Clan as his backing on top of being the Grand Chancellor’s grandson. The princess won’t defeat him so easily.”

The cultivators standing by the lake could already see the capital hundreds of thousands of miles away and the inevitable chaos that will soon come. With the imperial carriage, she could reach the capital tonight.

No one cared for Feng Feiyun at this moment since they felt that the princess must have killed him.

The crowd began to leave. Some rode their flying swords and strange beasts to leave Trinity towards the northern capital.

Of course, some left some mourning words for Feiyun. He was an excellent talent that should have been the star of the generation. Unfortunately, not only did he fail to leave his name on the tablet, his death has become the stones that pave someone else’s path.

As for Yan Ziyu’s group, it didn’t matter if it was the princess or Feiyun. The only thing that mattered was that it was someone from the pagoda.

Su Xue bit her lips and stared at the tablet with a sense of disappointment towards Feiyun. ‘This scoundrel has actually lost to a woman. If he were to lose to a woman, it should have been me.’

Did the princess really kill him?

Ji Yunyun sighed as well while feeling pity for Feng Feiyun.

[Chapter 352: Long Range Ancient Formation](#)

Feiyun continued towards the top of the tablet and saw many more ethereal figures from the other wise sages. For example, the guardian of first-level Heaven’s Mandate, Zi Wu; second-level, Xiang Bei; third-level, Fo Canzi...

They were all legends that have been praised for several thousand or even ten thousand years.

Each level had its own guardian all the way until ninth-level Heaven’s Mandate.

Of course, this wasn’t the end for cultivation. Above the nine levels of Heaven’s Mandate were the nine levels of Nirvana, and then it was Heaven’s Emergence. On top of that was the Saint realm...

Nevertheless, it only went up to Heaven’s Mandate on this tablet. He had reached the top after seeing them.

“There must be more than just Heaven’s Mandates here. Some unreal experts must also be present and left their souls behind. My cultivation might be too low to see them.” Feng Feiyun entered a round stage. It was gigantic, the size of several fields. [1]

When he was at the top of Night-Day Peak looking down on the tablet, the top looked like a disc.

At this moment, he had reached this area where the circular appearance was even more orderly. There were faint markings on the ground, seemingly a sketch of some messy runes.

Feiyun cared the most about these runes. He felt that this tablet had something to do with the ancient altar on Mount Banda. Right now, he could finally see them clearly, so he calmed his mind for a careful look.

“It looks like ceremonial carvings from an ancient tribe.” He used to be the clan master of a phoenix tribe, so he was quite knowledgeable. However, his knowledge was very limited when it came to the ancient human civilizations. Thus, he could only see a faint connection between the runes and the old carvings.

The demonic phoenix race’s civilization was much older than the humans. Some old records stated that humans were actually part of the demon race.

He was immersed in these runes and slowly continued towards the central area. There was an eight-meter-wide dark hole that looked like a spirit well. Inside were intertwining and shimmering runes.

Flames burned in his eyes, but he couldn’t find anything inside. This looked just like a regular pit.

It was around one meter deep, so Feng Feiyun kicked some stones inside. These stones were very peculiar and seemed to be the same type from the ancient altar on Mount Banda.

He eventually found that there were many pits on this peak with different shapes and strange distributions. It was very mysterious, just like a corner of the starry sky. However, under his careful scrutiny, he found something peculiar that he couldn’t calculate right away with his current divine intents.

As he moved even more towards the center, the gravity affecting him gradually became weaker. In the end, it was as if he was about to float.

He continued along a runic line and finally reached the center. He felt a power pulling him up. He needed to condense his strength and forced his body to stay down to resist it.

There was a square groove in the center. It was only one foot long and two centimeters deep. The bottom was carved with ancient runes along with three words. However, because it had been too long, he couldn’t tell what the words were.

“These runes...” He eventually found it more familiar. Suddenly, he took out a black iron order from his spatial stone.

This order was one foot long with runes and three ancient indentations. This looked exactly the same as this square groove. Was this a coincidence, or was this order supposed to go here in the first place?

It was taken from the coffin of an ancestor from the Feng Clan and was used to suppress the first clan master.

It wasn’t refined by the clan master as he obtained it by chance. To his knowledge, it has existed for more than ten thousand years.

“Pretty incredible.” This iron order was at least 100,000 pounds. Its painful chill spread to the bone upon contact.

The Feng’s ancestral ground, the sacred tablet at the lake, and the ancient altar on Mount Banda. All three were located at Trinity and were on a similarly old path.

Was there a connection between these things?

The iron order in his hand was suddenly stimulated by something and issued waves of black light. The square groove also lit up with patterns. The area around here began to change. The runes and the pits also emitted a clear light.

The pits shot out bright pillars that rose for several thousand meters as if wanting to connect with the stars in the sky.

After the lights connected, Feiyun looked around again and found that all of this formed a gigantic altar. There was an ancient sense of vicissitude descending from an unknown direction from above.

“I know now! This is a long-range teleportation formation, but why is it here in the Jin Dynasty? A long-range formation can teleport someone more than ten million miles away at the very least and up to one hundred million miles. The dynasty isn’t large enough to need a formation like this!”

Even in his past life, Feiyun rarely saw these long-range formations. The ones he saw were meant for some special dimensions and realms.

This formation had been abandoned for who knows how many years. It was completely broken as well. Just where was its destination? This was the answer he cared about the most.

It must be a region beyond the Jin Dynasty, maybe even the other side of the continent. Perhaps it could also be a star out in space or even the past or future.

Feng Feiyun was completely shocked. He felt that it was no coincidence that this tablet had fallen in the Jin Dynasty. Perhaps the souls of the human talents left here had something to do with this portal.

The only way to solve this mystery was to activate this ancient portal again to reach the other side.

“Rumble!” The tablet began to shake, causing the water on the lake to churn!

On the horizon, the pulling force became more ferocious as if it must pull Feiyun up into the sky.

The iron order in his hand was continuously shaking as well. It wanted to latch onto the square groove on the ground.

More lights came out from the pits and connected with the world. People could see it from several thousand miles away.

“Not good! This abandoned tablet has been activated by the iron order. Does it want to fly to the other side?”

Feiyun still had unfinished business at the Jin Dynasty. If he were to be teleported to the other side of the continent, who knows how many years it would take for him to return?

He forcefully threw the iron order back into his spatial stone and used his Swift Samsara to head for the base of the tablet.

Meanwhile, the tablet quaked even more violently and slowly rose from the lake. Its huge body erupted with a terrifying energy. The water instantly evaporated and left behind an empty lake.

“Bang! Bang!” Dust-Dawn Peak and Night-Day Peak collapsed from the vibrations. Their fall created a massive earthquake.

“Oh god, what is going on?” The cultivators who didn’t make it too far were horrified. The top of the tablet was lighting up as the whole thing started to fly.

What was this about?

Many people ran back, but a vast power from the tablet stopped them from a hundred miles away. They were all pushed back, no one could step within this boundary. Everyone was completely lost.

“Whoosh!” A figure rushed out of the tablet’s barrier with lightning speed.

“Guys, look who it is!”

“Isn’t, isn’t that the demon’s son? Didn’t the princess kill him already? He actually came back to life?”

The cultivators who hurried back were astonished after seeing Feiyun flying out of the barrier.

In a carriage several hundred miles away, the seated Su Yun smiled: “I knew he wouldn’t die so easily.”

Ji Yunyun in a corner also smiled back at him.

“A villain never dies.” Su Xue, dressed in black with a black hat and sword in her embrace, scowled right outside of the carriage.

A disciple from the Senluo Temple was furious: “I am certain that the demon’s son did this. There’s nothing he is afraid of doing in this world.”

“Yeah, he’s too bold. Did he actually do something to the sacred tablet? This is why it has been enraged, right?”

It was a scene of destruction. The lake was completely dried while the mountains collapsed and seemed to be spreading to the whole world.

Some weaker-minded people were trembling in fear while kneeling on the ground. They thought Feiyun had angered the tablet and a calamity was incoming.

The great tablet flew like an ordinary mountain towards the direction of Mount Banda.

“Boom!” A bit later, it landed on Mount Banda and suppressed all the corpses around it, dropping them down to the ground immediately.

Meanwhile, the altar and the stones nearby all flew up towards the tablet. The stones inserted themselves into all the pits that formed the formation.

Chapter 353: Murderous Intent Returned

“Boom!” The tablet fell on Mount Banda and caused the entire mountain to quake. A large rift in the shape of a dragon appeared from the top and spread towards the base.

The monstrous impact created a chasm in the middle of the mountain.

Sand started to fly up from the ancient altar as the big boulders inserted themselves into the pits on the tablet.

With the start of this operation, sounds of grinding could be heard from a thousand miles away.

“Buzz!” The top of the mountain issued a blinding brilliance like a divine lamp that shone on the entire area.

After channeling for two hours on top of the mountain, the tablet that was connected to the altar started to fly towards the south again as if it was being led by some power.

It was heading for an auspicious ground in Trinity, the ancient tomb of a Heaven’s Emergence expert.

Several top experts were watching from far away and saw the altar-tablet combo fly into the icy palace where they both sank back into the tomb.

This scene scared all the treasure masters and cultivators who were excavating the tomb. They began to dig even more since they felt an incredible mystery was about to come out.

Of course, this was something happening several thousand miles away.

The sacred lake had dried up with fire spewing out of the cracks. The two peaks nearby had collapsed into rubble while the surrounding trees were incinerated. This was a scene of destruction.

Feng Feiyun flew out from inside while still feeling scared. He stared at the southern sky and wondered where the tablet was flying to.

“Whoosh!” He took out the black iron order and saw light flowing through it. Humanoid shadows the size of a finger emerged.

It looked like this order had been stimulated by the tablet as well. In other words, the tablet had given it power. It was not the same as before.

How were these shadows carved on this iron order? He recognized several of them, such as Long Jiangling and Princess Luofu. There were Zi Wu and Fo Canzi as well. They were the wise sages on the tablet.

Didn’t they leave a part of their soul on the tablet? Why were they here on this order as well?

He suddenly had a bold conjecture: ‘Could this tiny order be the real sacred tablet while the mountain and the altar are only meant to be the transportation that takes it to the portals?’

“No way.” He found it unbelievable, but if this was true, what kind of treasure was he holding? What were its uses?

“Uncle, you’re still alive! Haha, I knew you wouldn’t die to that ugly woman.” A burly man with a full beard and a gigantic sky piercer came to greet him with a wide smile.

It was Wang Meng!

Feiyun put away the iron order; he’ll take his time studying it later. He then smiled and replied: “What ugly woman are you talking about?”

“That bitch, Princess Luofu. You clearly defeated Nalan Hongtao to become the number one genius of the Jin Dynasty, but in the end, she was the one who left her name on the tablet. That really pisses me off. If it wasn’t for the fact that I can’t beat her, I would have captured her and tied her to a tree so that you could take your time dealing with her...” Wang Meng was furious.

“Cough, cough!” Feiyun awkwardly coughed and replied: “She’s the princess, you need to mind your words. Your head will fall if someone were to hear this.”

Wang Meng was originally a bandit so his mouth was naturally foul. Not to mention Princess Luofu, he would even dare to say “fuck their mother” to the four divine consorts.

“Uncle, your attitude is too positive. That bitch stole your chance. If it was me, I would be killing my way to the capital so that I can pull her out of her palace, give her two slaps, throw her on a bed, and do her until she cries for her mommy and daddy. She won’t even be able to walk afterward, so she can stop acting all mighty. It’s so infuriating watching her.” Wang Meng felt sad for Feiyun and gritted his teeth in rage.

“It’s no big deal, really!” Feiyun was still smiling. The world might be mocking him for making someone else’s wedding dress and having lost the chance to leave his name.

However, he and the princess were the only ones that knew the real situation of the tablet. It wasn’t a nice thing at all.

Feiyun asked: “Where did Su Yun and Miss Ji go?”

“They left on their carriage, I don’t know where they went though.” Wang Meng revealed an earnest smile.

Feiyun paused for a bit before asked: “What about Hongyan?”

Wang Meng’s smile disappeared as he seriously answered: “Uncle, Miss Nangong really feels something for you. She fought against three half-step Giants, and in order to not let them disturb you, she was wounded in the process and fell down from the sky with her white robe stained red with blood...”

Feiyun grabbed Wang Meng’s shirt and almost lifted him up as he uttered: “How is she now?”

“She had the Cloth of Invisibility so not to mention three half-steps, even a Giant would die in her hands. However, she was on the defensive the whole time against all three since the slightest blow from them would render you to ashes...”

Feiyun emphasized: “What are you blabbering about?! I’m asking how is she right now!”

Wang Meng innocently spoke: "At that time... well, all right, she was injured but still managed to escape while leading the three half-steps away. I don't know how she is right now though."

Feiyun let go of him and began to think.

Suddenly, a scorching fireball with a twenty-meter-wide boulder in the middle came from the distance. Wang Meng and Feiyun quickly jumped to the side.

"Boom!" The place where they were standing was now a huge fiery pit.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!" With noises of wind splitting, two disciples in black from the Senluo Temple had made their way here. They looked around the age of twenty with beast souls floating around them. The murderous intent on their bodies burned the ground black.

Both were heaven-defying geniuses at first-level Heaven's Mandate, so they were quite formidable.

One of them sneered: "Demon's son, you're quite lucky, even Princess Luofu couldn't kill you."

"Feng Feiyun, what a tragedy. You were robbed the chance of leaving your name on the tablet. We'll send you off today." The other one revealed a devious grin. He used his technique again to condense a large fireball. It was still twenty meters wide like a burning cauldron.

Feiyun smirked with disdain: "Even if I didn't leave my name on the tablet, the two of you can't kill me."

"Boom!" He took out his Infinite Spirit Ring and activated its power. The attack directly killed one of the disciples. Even his fireball was divided into several pieces before falling down and burning him until nothing was left.

Just one move erased a first-level Heaven's Mandate.

The other genius thought that since he was one realm higher than Feiyun, there was no reason to be afraid of him. Alas, this was no longer the case!

Feiyun's glance made this genius step back from fear. He anxiously said: "Feng... Feng Feiyun, there are more than ten previous generation experts here from our temple. They will come right away with our Vice Hall Master who is a Giant. You won't be able to escape!"

He felt suffocated by Feiyun's aura and eventually turned to flee.

"You think you can run?" Feiyun lifted his stone saber and his body turned into a ray. He moved so fast that even his shadow couldn't be seen. He instantly appeared in front of the genius and unleashed a white dragon slash. The genius didn't even have the power to resist. His body was split into halves with his innards gushing out everywhere.

Wang Meng stared at Feiyun with awe. Killing someone one realm higher so easily — this was too badass. He slightly trembled and asked: "Uncle, what do we do now?"

Feiyun looked up and noticed a torrential wave of murderous energy coming their way. Who knows how many experts wanted his life?

Despite not leaving his name on the tablet, he had actually beaten Nalan Hongtao at the same level, so he was still considered the number one genius with boundless potential and a limitless future.

Those who had a feud with him didn't want to see him grow. They had to obliterate him while he was still in his cradle.

"I'm sure the ancient path out of Trinity has many people waiting in ambush. If we return to the pagoda now, we'll be walking to our deaths." There was a tinge of worry in his eyes.

Wang Meng countered: "But the experts from the temple are here, including those of the Giant level. Those divine intents are too strong. It looks like there are some seers as well. Staying at Trinity will be a dead end too. Uncle, how about we make our way out before these experts get here? Maybe we'll be able to make it out."

Feiyun shook his head: "Let's go to Radiance."

Wang Meng was confused: "Why Radiance? There are even more cultivators there, and they also want your head."

"You'll find out when we get there. Radiance is our only way out. This time, I will make those who want to kill me face the consequences." A cheerful glint flashed in his eyes.

[Chapter 354: Returning To Radiance](#)

After the icy palace at the Heaven's Emergence Tomb sank back into the ground, Trinity's weather began to warm up. The snow melted and the sky cleared. The bright sun emerged from the clouds.

This was late spring and early summer so it should be sunny like this with the sun up high in the sky.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Alas, black clouds were billowing up there with a large python moving back and forth. There was an old man in black armor standing on its head.

There was also a winged golden lion that spanned several dozen meters flapping its wings and flying swiftly.

Murderous intents were everywhere since many experts were chasing Feng Feiyun.

"Three divine intents have just swept by me, they're quite strong. At the very least, they're half-step Giants." Feng Feiyun and Wang Meng were hastily escaping towards Radiance. Even the naked eye could see the murderous intent surging on the horizon. Several monstrous auras made the legs of many go weak.

The cultivators inside Radiance were frightened. This scene was too stirring. Two disciples in white daoist robes were running towards Radiance while being pursued by several dozen masters.

"That's the demon's son. What did he do this time to have so many experts chase after him?" A young cultivator watched this scene play out while standing on top of a wall.

"You still don't know? I heard he defeated a legendary character, Nalan Hongtao. This proved his supreme talents, so people want to kill him before he can spread his wings."

"What? Even Nalan Hongtao at the same level isn't his match? This demon's son is something else then."

There were many cultivators gathered at Radiance. Some were locals while others were refugees. Then there was the group that came from the great powers in order to excavate the icy palace at the tomb.

Everyone was scared by the scene. A black shadow several hundred meters tall emerged like a god and blotted out half of the sky. It chased after the two and randomly shot out a black ray, leaving huge pits on the ground.

“I know, that’s a half-step Giant from the Senluo Temple who has cultivated the ‘Evil Emperor Phantom’, one of the twelve evil techniques. He’s a monster of the heretical dao.”

“Damn, the demon’s son is actually causing half-step Giants to take action. Even the eight older historical geniuses haven’t managed to do this.”

“What can you do? Who told him to sleep with the prettiest girl, Lu Liwei, of the Tenth Hall? I heard she is related to Mount Potala. If the Tenth Hall can’t take his head, how are they going to answer to that character up there?”

An old man with pitch-black eyes and four wings was flying in the sky. His glare was as sharp as a hawk’s. His stare alone directly made Feiyun vomit blood.

Wang Meng was even sadder since his body broke in seven or eight different places. If it wasn’t for his powerful constitution, he would have fainted already.

“Motherfucker!” Feiyun picked Wang Meng up and increased the pace of his Swift Samsara. He turned into a gale and rushed towards Radiance.

“That’s the Evil Wings of the Nether Realm technique, also one of the twelve heretical arts. Someone has actually managed to cultivate four of them, it must be that half-step Giant from the Fourth Hall.”

“Indeed. Since Feiyun did that to Bai Ruxue, the upper echelons of the heretical schools must be pissed. They will try to eliminate him.”

“He just made it to Radiance!”

“There’s no escaping. He is king among the younger generation, but there is too big of a gap compared to half-step Giants. It doesn’t matter where he runs off to, he can’t escape this situation.”

The cultivators in Radiance all felt the bloodthirst, so they tried to run out of Radiance. However, they only made it to the gate before being stopped by Feiyun’s pursuers and could only go back and hide.

Dark clouds enveloped Radiance alongside the howls of strange beasts and flying rays.

The ten halls weren’t the only ones chasing Feiyun. There was also the Violetsea Corpse Cave, experts from the Beiming Clan, and a few other great powers.

Some have begun to create formations to seal off Radiance completely, turning it into a prison to catch their prey.

“This demon’s son is a fool. Why is he running here? It’s the same as going headfirst into a prison. He won’t be able to escape even if he had wings.” A disciple from the Violetsea Cave sneered.

A lord from the Senluo Temple stated: “Even if we have to refine all of Radiance, we must eliminate the demon’s son. Such a character cannot be allowed to mature. He’s too big of a threat.”

So many masters were here just to kill a grand achievement God Base — this might be an unprecedented event in history. Even if Feiyun were to die to them today, he would still become famous.

They weren’t in a rush to enter Radiance and planned to carve down their formations first. After sealing all possible escape routes, they would take their time finding Feiyun.

He was dead for sure, so there was no need to hurry.

“These bastards are so ruthless. If they fall into my hands later, I’ll blow their heads open with my fist.” Wang Meng’s face was stained with blood as he angrily stared at the sky above. He could see the sneers up in the clouds.

The initially lively city was now empty and void of sound. One could still see the lamps hanging on the eaves while noisily fluttering in the wind. There were footsteps as well!

Feiyun suddenly stopped right outside of the Yin Gou Ward.

The building was still majestic and as grand as before. However, it was completely different now. The golden gates have been taken down. The jade tiles on both the ground and roofs were taken away as well. Not even one piece was left.

“Haha, this Dongfang Yiye is something else. He predicted that this would happen to Radiance so he moved the ward away. Anything worth something has been taken away by now.” Feiyun squatted down and saw that even the door nails were dug out. Only the shabby stone walls were left.

“That’s a businessman for you, completely thorough. It makes sense why the Yin Gou Clan is so rich.” He sighed emotionally after saying this.

“Uncle, why do you care about the clan right now?!” Wang Meng was very worried: “We need to live through tonight before thinking about anything else.”

Feng Feiyun wasn’t in a rush. He stood up and smiled: “Wang Meng, do you fear death?”

He replied: “No. Dying together with you is not regretful at all!”

Feiyun smiled back: “You might not be afraid, but I am! Come! I’ll take you to this place.”

A grand formation had been erected around Radiance with several top experts presiding over it. It looked like a black dome that had wrapped up all of Radiance.

Several rays of light entered the formation and into Radiance.

These were the top young geniuses. They have come to kill Feng Feiyun so that the great powers would have an excuse to tell the Divine King.

Of course, if they failed to do so, the older generation would then ignore the rule.

The black clouds in the sky descended. Radiance has fallen into darkness and the streets were completely empty. Some lamps were scattered around the city, making it look like a ghost town.

“Clatter.” Two pairs of footsteps could be heard from an old street.

Feiyun, in his white daoist robe, gallantly walked ahead before stopping at a dark station.

This station seemed particularly old and its gate was left open. A plaque could be found above the entrance. It was covered in webs and had a talisman on it, but the words “The Dead is Grand” could still be seen.

“Uncle, where the hell is this place? Why do I feel that I have fallen into an ice cave? This is a chill similar to the one in the netherworld.” Before entering the station, Wang Meng felt his scalp tingle.

Strange noises came from the station as fiery wisps flew up and down. It was quite a creepy sight.

Feng Feiyun swallowed a mouthful of saliva. He didn’t want to come to this place, but the enemy was too powerful. This was the only way to survive.

Feiyun didn’t have this feeling the last time he was here with the Evil Woman, but he felt the same sensation as Wang Meng this time around.

“Come, we’ll lure the tiger out to deal with the wolves.” Feiyun wasn’t certain at all. Finding the Evil Woman was his very last resort, but if he wanted to live through tonight, he could only rely on her power at Trinity.

There were coffins scattered everywhere inside this station. There must have been several dozen coffins, resulting in an eerie atmosphere.

A cold energy surrounded each coffin while some nether flames shot out from inside.

“Uncle, why do I feel that the dead people inside these coffins could crawl out at any moment?” Wang Meng felt his legs giving way and almost couldn’t walk.

“You’re not afraid of death, so why are you afraid of the dead?” Feiyun mocked him.

“Oh god, this place is even scarier than dying... Oh mother, there’s someone there!” He shivered and pointed at the corner of the courtyard before squatting on the ground.

It was a third transformation evil corpse who has been tasked with watching the station. He was decrepit and withered like a dried branch. His hair was completely white as he was sweeping the ground with a broom.

His old eyes deep inside his eye sockets glanced over and exuded a thick evil aura.

[Chapter 355: A Friends Place](#)

His stare alone made others feel a piercing chill.

Wang Meng stood behind Feng Feiyun and gulped like crazy while whispering: “Uncle, who is that old man? The flesh on his neck is all gone while his clothes probably haven’t been changed in several hundred years. Look at how ashy they are! And what about the worms on his arms?”

Feiyun was still calm. This was a third transformation corpse, so what if a few places on his body were rotten?

He had gained a strand of intelligence after reaching this level! This corpse seemed to remember Feng Feiyun since he had come with the Evil Woman in the past. The light in his eyes disappeared as he continued with his task.

Feiyun and Wang Meng heaved a sigh of relief. The glare of this old corpse was too terrifying.

“Feng Feiyun, come out and accept your death.” Shouts came from outside the station. Beiming Feng was standing outside with a fiery armor. His left hand had a black shield while the right had a tri-edge halberd. He was quite imposing like a god descending from the sky.

He was from the branch family, so he didn’t get to cultivate the Northern Profound Divine Arts. However, he was quite lucky; due to his fortune, he was among the top three in battle prowess.

The halberd was a pseudo spirit treasure, but it wasn’t far from reaching the true spirit treasure level.

Feiyun directly jumped on top of a coffin and asked: “Who are you?”

“Beiming Feng.” The man proudly responded with his name. If one couldn’t proudly state his name, what else could he be proud of?

“And here I thought it was Beiming Potian. If you’re not him, you’re not qualified to make me come out and see you. You have to come here instead!” Feiyun laughed.

Beiming Feng retorted: “You think my Beiming Clan only has Potian? I’ll have you know that our younger generation has at least ten people who can kill you.”

He thrust out a black ray with his halberd in order to break the station’s wall. However, a coffin on the ground flew up and slammed into the black ray and then his halberd, blowing him away.

Beiming Feng crashed and broke many buildings along his path.

“Shit, these coffins are filled with the dead, yet they are strong enough to actually fly up by themselves?” Wang Meng was scared out of his mind and ran towards a corner. However, he crashed into the old man and almost broke down. He was paralyzed on the ground due to fear.

Beiming Feng spoke again from outside: “Feng Feiyun, you think your little tricks can save you today?”

He lifted his halberd and intended to rush inside again.

“Brother Beiming, wait. This place is full of evil corpses, let me deal with him.” A man dressed in purple floated down from the sky with three powerful corpses behind him.

This was Chu Jibei, the Heaven-ranked disciple from Violetsea. Despite being defeated by Young Noble Flawless, his confidence wasn’t shattered. On the contrary, his battle intent surged so his cultivation actually broke through.

This person’s dao heart was too firm. It was no wonder he could become a Heaven-ranked disciple in Violetsea.

“Ah, Brother Chu, I heard the demon’s son killed many geniuses from your sect. Since you are here, he won’t be able to escape.” Beiming Feng stood to the side.

His thoughts were completely different from his words. Who didn’t want to kill the demon’s son to become famous? He was no exception.

However, this station was too bizarre. He suffered a bit earlier, so he wanted to let Chu Jibei pave the way for him.

Chu Jibei had a serious gaze. This place was full of deathly energy, an energy thicker than he had expected. However, this was no problem for a corpse controller.

The corpses inside were only a piece of cake to him.

The serious gaze turned into one of disdain. A gray beam flew out of his sleeve, signaling for three exquisite white bells to emit a blinding light before flying into the station.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” The three bells shattered into pieces and flew out of the door with an even greater speed. It caught Chu Jibei off guard despite his panicked effort to retreat.

The bells directly sent him flying. Blood dripped down from his mouth, but he was able to protect his vital areas so he didn’t suffer substantial damage.

With a smirk on his face, Beiming Feng only watched without helping. ‘This is a Heaven-ranked disciple? That’s all he can do?’

Jibei climbed out from the rubble with fury in his expression: “Damn it, it’s just a murderous nether ground. If Feng Feiyun can enter, I should be able to as well!”

He unleashed three corpse talismans at the same time. They floated on top of the corpses behind him and rushed into the station.

“Boom!” The lid of a coffin inside was suddenly lifted. A female corpse full of blood flew out and directly dragged his three corpses inside her coffin.

“Boom!” The lid closed again.

The corpse’s coffin crazily shook as gobbling noises like a beast gnawing on flesh came from within. A bit later, the lid lifted once more and the three corpses were thrown away. Only bones and a little bit of meat was stuck to them.

Even the talismans had been consumed. Feng Feiyun and Wang Meng were completely astounded by her.

What the hell were these things inside the coffins that would even eat corpses?

Feiyun quickly flew away from the coffin he was standing on. The corpses inside were too terrifying.

“Uncle, what is this place?” Wang Meng asked again while lightly holding onto Feiyun’s arm. He felt a chill in his heart.

Feiyun wryly smiled in response: “Don’t worry, it’s a friend’s place.”

Chu Jibei suffered a backlash from his corpses being eaten. A bloody mist exploded from his chest.

“What a terrifying nether ground, even Chu Jibei has been grievously wounded. Do we have to invite the seniors to come and break down this place?” Lu Liwei was outside as well. There was a solemn expression on her face after seeing this scene.

The Tenth Lord from the Senluo Temple came with her. He pondered for a bit before replying: “Isn’t it just Feng Feiyun? There’s no need for the seniors to take action.”

He then smiled and declared: “I heard the demon’s son is invincible within the same level, the number one genius of the Jin Dynasty. However, I don’t believe this at all. Do you dare to come and fight me?”

Feiyun asked again: “Who are you?”

“The Tenth Lord of the Senluo Temple!”

Feng Feiyun mused inside the courtyard and laughed: “Why should I fight you?”

The Tenth Lord responded: “If you beat me, we might spare you today.”

Feiyun naturally didn’t believe his nonsense. As if he could be in charge of the situation today! However, Feiyun still played along: “Okay, I’ll take you on.”

The Tenth Lord revealed a smug smile after hearing this. ‘So this is all the demon’s son amounts to. He’s too easy to fool, I will have to teach him a lesson today.’

He had been courting Lu Liwei all this time. She was a noble from Mount Potala, so her background was no joke. If he could win her heart, he would also win the support of the mountain.

However, he didn’t even get to touch her finger before this Feng Feiyun slept with her. What a bastard!

His anger wouldn’t subside until he humiliates Feng Feiyun today.

“Uncle, that guy only wants to trick you into going outside.” Wang Meng was afraid that Feiyun would fall for this.

“I know, I know.” Feiyun laughed before taking out an iron chain to pull a coffin outside.

He guessed that the coffins here were under the watch of the sweeping old man. The corpses inside were extremely powerful and at the top of the second transformation.

After recalling the river of blood below the station, he could guess that these evil corpses were getting ready for the third transformation.

In other words, this place was the Evil Woman’s location to upgrade her corpses. She must have given an order to the old man in the past, that was why he didn’t attack him.

At this moment, he was dragging a coffin outside. The old man glanced at him a bit before continuing on with his task.

The corpse inside didn’t attack him either. It seemed very calm and quiet.

Chu Jibei, Beiming Feng, the Tenth Lord, and Lu Liwei had prepared. Once Feng Feiyun comes outside, they would use their most powerful attacks against him. They wouldn't allow for him to run back inside.

The Tenth Lord was holding onto a net with bright stars. The moment Feiyun takes a step out of the station, this net would trap him right away.

Feng Feiyun must die to his hands!

Lu Liwei's eyes were flashing as her long and curvy eyelashes waved up and down. There was a black bracelet on her wrist forced onto her by Nangong Hongyan. She wanted to capture Feiyun in order to force Hongyan to take this bracelet off her.

Feng Feiyun and Nangong Hongyan have become her inner demons.

"Clatter!" Feiyun's footsteps were approaching. He finally came out of the main entrance while dragging along a coffin.

"Haha, Feiyun, you have fallen into our trap!" The Tenth Lord attacked first by throwing out his net with the intention to capture him.

[Chapter 356: Evil Womans Appearance](#)

This net was made from nine different types of chilling metal with a layer of icy mist on the surface. It was tough enough that even a strange beast with 700 years of cultivation wouldn't be able to break it.

The Tenth Lord was quite mighty; this was a talented young man with a bright pair of eyes. His fingers acted as hooks holding onto the tail of the net.

It came down like stars descending from the sky.

Feiyun directly threw the coffin into the net. The net folded as the Tenth Lord pulled it back.

"Boom!" The coffin was enveloped in a chilling aura as it flew towards the Tenth Lord. This chill went straight to the bones and could cause blood to freeze. It was as frightening as hell itself.

Chu Jibei, Beiming Feng, and Lu Liwei were scared back by this nether aura. The Tenth Lord naturally felt something was wrong, so he let go of the net in order to get as far away as possible from the coffin.

A tiny gap between the coffin and its lid formed.

"Whoosh!" A bloody female corpse with crimson eyes and a red dot between her brows flew out of the coffin. She looked just like a bloody phantom as she ripped apart the net and directly dragged the Tenth Lord into the coffin.

He was completely scared. His dantian exuded a blinding light with a beast soul flying out in order to get him out of her clutch.

This was his soulbound animal that resembled a silver divine sparrow.

"Boom!" This beast soul was directly swallowed by her. The Tenth Lord couldn't escape from this peril and was dragged into the coffin. The lid closed for the second time.

It continuously shook as painful and scary screams came from inside.

Both Beiming Feng and Lu Liwei turned pale with beads of sweat running down their foreheads.

Chu Jibei was a corpse controller, so he had seen all kinds of evil corpses. Nevertheless, he was still quite frightened. This female corpse was too frightening; it was definitely on the same level as a Corpse Monarch. How could this little station have such a scary creature?

Something was wrong!

A while later, the screaming and shaking ceased. The coffin lid opened and bright pieces of bones were thrown outside.

The amazingly talented Tenth Lord has become a pile of bones — this scene was too shocking. The top young geniuses present were astonished and retreated with their gazes fixated on the coffin.

“Whoosh!” Feng Feiyun used his Swift Samsara. His body turned into a shadow as he instantly subdued Lu Liwei by holding her shoulder and pulled her back towards the station’s gate.

“Feng Feiyun, what are you doing?!” Her pretty eyes had a trace of nervousness as she recalled the horrible experience of being captured by him last time. She wouldn’t be able to forget it for the rest of her life; a tinge of pain still remained in her lower body.

Thus, how could she not be alarmed at falling into captivity once more?

“Miss Lu, long time no see. I’ve missed you a lot.” Feiyun stared at the demoness with a smile on his face.

A silver band wrapped around her long hair. She wore a purple dress that accentuated her soft and fair skin. Her voluptuous figure couldn’t move at all. Although her eyes were full of wisdom, there was also a hint of panic.

This bastard Feiyun didn’t adhere to common sense at all. He was unbridled without scruples. Falling into his hands was even worse than jumping into a tiger’s cave.

A glimmer flashed across her pretty eyes as she calmed down and smiled: “Feng Feiyun, are you not afraid that you might make Nangong Hongyan angry?”

Feiyun naturally saw the bracelet on her wrist and understood that this pretty little thing is under Hongyan’s control.

“Hongyan is Hongyan and you are you. Liwei, you are my woman, so you won’t be able to escape my clutches. How about we rekindle our love tonight?” Feiyun laughed while Liwei’s smile froze. Her towering breasts were quivering up and down from rage.

She screamed with horror: “Feiyun, you dare! Ah, you...”

Feiyun grabbed her slender waist and picked her up. He turned and smirked at Beiming Feng and Chu Jibei before entering the station.

The coffin was still presiding over the front of the gate so no one dared to take a step closer.

Beiming Feng and Chu Jibei wanted to take action, but they decided against any rash decisions in the end. That coffin was too frightening. Since even the Tenth Lord had been gnawed into bones, they could only watch Feiyun carry Liwei into the station.

“That demon’s son, daring to sleep with Lu Liwei. What a badass.”

“We can only ask the older generation to take action then.”

Beiming Feng and Chu Jibei retreated, not daring to linger outside the station any longer.

“Feng Feiyun, as long as you let me go, I can guarantee that you will be able to leave Radiance alive.” Lu Liwei’s mind was in shambles. She felt that she was a sheep that has fallen into a tiger’s jaws. Was she really going to be raped by him again?

She bit her teeth while feeling an unprecedented helplessness.

“Liwei, do you think I’m a child? I’m not planning to live past tonight, so I only want to sleep with you again. If you could give birth to my child, my line won’t end and I can die without regrets.” Feiyun spoke with a disappointed expression.

Liwei was surprised. ‘This bastard actually wants me to leave an offspring for him? A tool for reproduction? In his dreams.’

“I, Feng Feiyun, can be regarded as a supreme talent. You are also a kingdom-toppling beauty. If you birth a son for me, he will be the next generation’s hero. If it’s a girl, she’ll be a gorgeous beauty of the highest level.” Feiyun continued with his emotional spiel.

Liwei couldn’t move at all since Feiyun was suppressing her bloodline and dantian. She wanted nothing more than to seal her own ears since she was going to go crazy listening to his rambling.

Wang Meng saw Feiyun come back with a girl and was in awe. ‘Just a little bit of work and Uncle has brought a beauty back, he is so damn amazing!’

Feiyun put her on the ground and gently patted her shoulder while earnestly speaking: “Not much time is left, so we must treasure our time together by producing clouds and rain with the turn of our hands and get straight to the point. Right here, I will give you an unforgettable night before I die.” [1]

‘Unforgettable your sister!’ Liwei wanted to cry! [2]

Wang Meng commented while standing by the side: “Uncle, one day of separation between lovers feels like three falls! Your feelings are so deep!”

“Go away. What do you know?” Feiyun caressed Liwei’s face and said: “Liwei, you must have missed me a lot.”

He suddenly realized something and pulled back his hand: “Oh right, what’s your relationship with Mount Potala?”

Liwei was quite tense from being touched by him and didn’t expect him to suddenly ask a question. Her breathing intensified as she glared at him: “Why are you asking?”

He sighed and replied: “Of course I have to know the mother of my child before dying.”

Liwei was intelligent enough and sneered: "Haha, so you just want to pry my identity then use me as a hostage to have a chance of escaping. Not bad, Feiyun, you almost scared me. Haha, come and embrace me if you want. We already slept together once so going for another round isn't a big deal!"

Her apricot eyes turned quite alluring. Her sweet and seductive speech made it seem as if she wanted to go along with him.

Feiyun didn't know how to respond. She was indeed worthy of being a wisdom master, it was very difficult to get something out from her. If it was any other occasion, he wouldn't mind sleeping with her again, but this was not the time.

"Boom!"

Three old men in purple landed from the sky. Their skin was old and resembled chicken skin. Who knows how many years they have lived for? All three had black wooden staves and the typical corpse controller uniform.

These were the seniors from the Violetsea Cave with great mastery over corpses and destructive arts.

"Such thick nether energy!"

"There is a peak second-transformation female corpse in this coffin. Its gathering energy to perform the third transformation."

"It's a treasure for sure. Let us take her down together and bring her back. We'll be able to refine her into a powerful battle corpse."

Earth-shattering explosions came from outside of the station. The three seniors worked together to subdue the female corpse inside. Majestic corpse energy rays shot out, turning many buildings into ruins.

This battle was quite frightening. The impact of their blows made the entire city continuously quake.

Wang Meng said: "Uncle, this is not good. The previous generation experts are taking action, I'm afraid this place will soon fall."

Liwei smiled back: "Feng Feiyun, you can cooperate with me and go find Nangong Hongyan so that she can take this bracelet off for me. I have a way to let you escape."

Feiyun didn't believe half a word that came from her. He jumped on top of one of the coffins to look at what was happening outside the station. The three old men used many wondrous corpse talismans. They were several dozen meters long like three gigantic purple seals and attacked the coffin.

These old men have yet to reach the level of half-step Giant, but they weren't too far from it. After cultivating for several hundred years, they understood how to take down evil corpses so the coffin couldn't move at all.

Suddenly, a cold wind blew over. A woman appeared out of nowhere inside the courtyard.

She wore a scholarly robe with a band wrapped around her slender and delicate waist. She was tall and thin yet her chest was unreasonably plump. Feiyun could even see her nicely bowl-shaped, white breasts within her dress.

She actually didn't have a bra on. This made sense since she was wearing the robe Feng Feiyun gave her.

He only took a slight glance before meeting her cold-as-ice glare. He felt a terrible chill and almost fell down from the coffin.

The Evil Woman has come out!

[Chapter 357: Instigate](#)

Black clouds surrounded the city in the sky.

A ghastly atmosphere pervaded the station.

The Evil Woman was wearing a white robe from the pagoda. She was elegant and graceful without a trace of corpse energy. On the other hand, she had the transcendent temperament of an immortal.

No one knows when she left the underground area since she was now standing in the courtyard with a cold glint in her pretty eyes. She was now even more indifferent than before.

Feiyun knew that she was recovering inside the river of blood down below. He thought that it would take several years because the higher one's cultivation, the more difficult it was to recover after being injured.

Thus, this came as a surprise to him. She was a character even more frightening than a Giant with no regard for human lives. Who knows if her coming right now was a good or bad thing?

"Oh, why is this sister wearing your robe?" Wang Meng looked at her back and noticed Feiyun's name embroidered on the sleeve.

Feiyun coughed awkwardly!

Wang Meng realized that something was wrong. The more he stared at her, the more familiar she seemed.

However, Lu Liwei didn't get his warning and smiled: "The demon's son is indeed a playboy, you must have many lovers at the pagoda."

The Evil Woman didn't seem to hear them. Her starry eyes were looking at the clouds outside of the station.

"Boom!" Liwei still wanted to add a couple more quips, but she saw Wang Meng prostrate on the ground.

He had realized that it was the Evil Woman, so his legs gave up. He was cursing Feng Feiyun for dragging him down. 'Didn't he say that this was a friend's house? Then where the hell did this reaper come out from?'

"Gr-greetings, Your Excellency, Evil Woman!" He didn't dare to look at her anymore.

'What?! That's the Evil Woman? How is this possible?!' Lu Liwei turned pale from fear. She looked at Wang Meng's current posture and Feiyun's serious expression and realized that this was indeed the legendary woman.

Could the rumors be true? Was Feng Feiyun really her messenger?

Feiyun placed his palms together and bowed: "Congratulations on your recovery, Your Excellency. Your powers have returned to the peak. No one in the world will be able to match you now."

"It's good that you know." The Evil Woman gave him a quick glance and asked: "You look familiar, what is your name?"

Feiyun started to sweat. The Evil Woman would forget even his name after such a short time? At least it was still fine since she seemed to remember him a little. If it wasn't for this, he might have been killed already.

He answered: "Your Excellency, my name is Feng Feiyun."

She raised her brows and recalled him, so she leisurely replied: "So it's you. Aren't you that one servant of mine?"

Your servant my ass! Your memory is so terrible!

Feng Feiyun wanted to curse, but he didn't dare to do so. Instead, he solemnly said: "Your Excellency, I'm your messenger."

"I see. Feng Feiyun, right? You are qualified to enter my memory so I won't forget you in the future."

He felt that this sentence was too similar to the popular vengeful adage, "I will still recognize you even if you turn into ashes."

Many powerful cultivators would automatically forget things unrelated to the immortal path due to their great focus, and the Evil Woman cultivated a method that required such mental focus.

However, she still remembered him. This meant that even a thousand years from now, the memory will still be there.

She walked forward and pointed at his forehead with her exquisite finger: "Return the bronze vessel to me."

Return your sister! The vessel was my treasure in the first place!

Her finger was more frightening than the sharpest sword. Being in such close proximity could freeze his soul.

Feiyun naturally couldn't give it to her. This was a goddamn bandit who had stolen the Daomization Stone from him, and now she wanted to take the vessel for the second time? Maybe in her dreams.

He had expected for this to happen, so he wrapped the dragon-horse diagram around the vessel and hid it at the bottom of his dantian.

With its concealment, even her great cultivation wouldn't be able to find it unless she were to tear him to pieces.

"Your Excellency, I have been keeping it with me until you decide to come out from your cultivation to personally hand it to you." He spoke with a sincere look.

Her finger was still fixated on his forehead as she looked at him with her astral eyes.

"However, the vessel was stolen by someone just now." Feiyun signaled at Wang Meng to cooperate with the ruse.

Wang Meng understood instantly. He suddenly burst into tears and wailed: "Your Excellency, it's all because we're too weak and couldn't keep such a divine item. We wanted to take it back so that we could respectfully hand it to you, but we failed completely and were even injured by them. They are right outside, wanting to silence us about the treasure!"

"Your Excellency, they're really too arrogant. They even dare to steal your items, is there no justice in this world?!"

Her eyes had a tinge of doubt. She slowly retracted her finger before looking outside the station with increased bloodlust.

Many cultivators appeared outside. All of them had magnificent auras and murderous intents. Some had spirit treasures as well.

That one coffin at the gate had been shattered by the three old men from the Violetsea Cave. They were focused on suppressing the bloody female corpse that was now full of holes.

Feiyun stared at the Evil Woman carefully. Her cultivation was unbelievable, but she was hellbent on pursuing the immortal path and had very little common sense. It wasn't difficult to trick her at all.

This was similar to Feng Feiyun's previous life. As the noble clan master of the phoenix race, he was extremely mighty. However, all he wanted to do was to pursue the ultimate strength, so he spent his years in closed cultivation. He understood too little about the treachery of the human heart. Because of this, he was deceived and killed by a woman in the end.

Although the bronze vessel granted him rebirth by fusing his soul with that of a useless young master, he still understood his mistakes in the past.

A fool and a heinous villain Young Master Feng might be, but he indeed had certain things that the phoenix clan master lacked. With regards to treachery and women, he was a thousand times more gifted than the phoenix clan master.

After their souls fused, their shortcomings and strong points intertwined and complemented with each other.

"Your Excellency, this group of people have announced their intention of capturing you and turning you into a slave." Feng Feiyun continued to fan the flames. If the Evil Woman were to take action, the experts outside would be nothing even if they were to double in number.

Wang Meng's tears continued to pour down as he bemoaned the current situation: "They talked about killing evil to protect the dao, killing the Evil Woman to worship the heaven and earth. Look, they have sealed the entire city in order to refine us. It doesn't matter if we die, but they dare to be disrespectful towards you, Your Excellency. I can't stand to watch this!"

"Your Excellency, just give the order and we'll take them on any time. Even if we can't win, dying for you is worth it."

Feng Feiyun and Wang Meng put on their most indignant and angry expression as if they were ready to kill their way out of the station. However, the Evil Woman was even faster than them. She suddenly appeared outside again.

Feng Feiyun smirked. 'Finally, a fun show to watch.'

The outside area had turned into ruins. Half the city was destroyed with rubble and broken walls everywhere.

This battle had turned the old city into a scorched land. Not many buildings were left intact.

"Haha! We finally got you! That's a peak second-transformation corpse on the verge of third-transformation indeed. Not bad at all, we can refine her into a Corpse Monarch after we take her back." One of the old men in purple laughed out loud. There were some blood stains due to being wounded by the female corpse, but they were now healed.

"Boom!" The three divine talismans suppressed the female corpse. Its body was broken in several places. The corpse howled but couldn't break free.

The Evil Woman stood among the ruins and coldly glared at this scene. Her white robe fluttered even though there was no wind.

Feiyun and Wang Meng slowly came out and stood right behind her.

"Ninth Uncle, Feng Feiyun has come out!" Chu Jibei shouted after seeing him exit the station.

An old man in purple turned around. His eyes skipped past the Evil Woman and Wang Meng and landed on Feiyun. Their goal tonight was to kill the demon's son.

Feng Feiyun had nothing to fear anymore, so he shouted: "Damned geezer! You actually dare to suppress a Corpse Evil under Her Excellency's banner? You are quite bold!"

This old man's vitality was dense and his aura was countless times stronger than Chu Jibei. He was almost a half-step Giant, but he didn't recognize the Evil Woman and thought that she was merely a disciple from the pagoda.

He sneered: "Bringing up the Evil Woman? Brat, who do you think you're trying to scare? I'll have you know, our Violetsea Cave coming to the Grand Southern Prefecture is precisely to capture her. We'll refine her into our strongest corpse slave!"

He felt a cold stare glaring at him. It was the female disciple from the pagoda. With such an exquisite figure, she was perfect and kingdom-toppling indeed.

'Only a junior from the pagoda.' The old man thought this and sneered with disdain.

Meanwhile, Feng Feiyun and Wang Meng were laughing in their minds.

Wang Meng passionately said: "This old man is unforgivable! Daring to say such heresy with zero consideration for Her Excellency's prestige!"

"It's more than that. This Violetsea Cave is too arrogant. They actually want to refine Her Excellency into a slave? We can't endure this anger!" Feiyun was infuriated.

[Chapter 358: Blood Rains On The Lone City](#)

The floating clouds were accompanied by a murderous intent.

"You court death!" The Evil Woman's eyes were as black as two dark ponds. Two sword-like rays shot out of her eyes and pierced the dantian and chest of the old man in purple. His body was eviscerated and turned into a mist of blood.

This attack was too sudden. An old man close to being a half-step Giant was killed by her glare without being given the chance to scream.

To the astonishment of the spectators, blood rained all over the ground. They were completely frightened with their jaws almost down to the ground while staring at this disciple from the pagoda.

"What..." The other old man was completely stunned. He and the third old man from the Violetsea Cave both activated their battle corpses.

Fire surged from the bodies of the corpses. Their eyes seemed to have turned into lightning balls and their ears emitted a green light.

These two corpses were no joke. Both have been incubated in a blood pond for three hundred years.

The Evil Woman was completely emotionless and looked on with her starry eyes. She opened her lips and blew out a green wisp. This energy alone directly split the two corpses into halves. The palaces inside their bodies were instantly crushed.

The two old men were completely frightened with sweats dripping down their foreheads. They tried to run out of Radiance with great speed and managed to flee dozens of miles away. They were about to cross the old wall.

"Boom! Boom!" The Evil Woman simply glanced towards their direction and they instantly dropped from the sky. Their bodies had turned into pus.

The three old men have cultivated for more than four hundred years and were close to being half-step Giants. Even Heavenrank disciples respectfully called them Uncles.

The experts were big shots even in the Violetsea Cave. However, in just a few seconds, they were killed by a young girl with just her glare.

Chu Jibei was shocked. No wonder Feng Feiyun ran towards Radiance, so it turns out that such a terrifying master was here.

A real half-step Giant from the Violetsea Cave emerged. He wore a purple robe with a rain hat. He was quite burly and vigorous. The moment he appeared, a loud blast exploded in the city, causing the collapse of ten buildings. They sank into the ground in the form of a large footprint.

This was momentum taking physical form and shattering the ground.

Half of Radiance trembled because of him. A section of the wall collapsed as well.

“Who are you? I’ve never heard of a master like you in the pagoda.” The half-step Giant’s eyes were scintillating like two moons in the night sky.

Behind him were ten powerful corpses with imposing auras. Their corpse energies condensed into a group of black clouds.

The Evil Woman didn’t answer and stood there like a statue.

Wang Meng resisted the monstrous aura of this half-step Giant. He felt as if there was a mountain pushing down on him as he spoke: “This is our boss. If you want to kill people, you have to ask our boss for permission first!”

Feiyun laughed and added: “We have many geniuses at the pagoda, you are too ignorant.”

The half-step Giant snorted in response and replied with a sonorous voice akin to a bell: “Demon’s son, don’t think you can escape just because you found a helper. Brother Moyan, Brother Lutao, what are you waiting for? Everyone is responsible for slaying the demon’s son.”

A huge figure appeared inside Radiance and towered at several hundred meters tall. However, it was just a shadow that resembled a statue. No one could see his body.

This was the Evil Emperor Phantom, one of the twelve evil arts. He was Lutao, a half-step Giant from the Tenth Hall.

Moyan also flew out from the black clouds with four black wings on his back. They issued some wind-breaking noises.

The Evil Woman stood among the ruins like an eternal mountain. Her black hair was fluttering in the wind.

“Your Excellency, these people are too arrogant and actually dare to put on an act in front of you. If you don’t teach them a lesson, losers will prance in front of you with wanton regard in the future.” Feng Feiyun quietly whispered to her while standing behind her.

Moyan was a supreme elder from the Fourth Hall. He had cultivated the Nether Evil Wings to the fourth level. There was a faint evil aura around him as he smiled with his decrepit eyes: “Demon’s son, you should just commit suicide! No one will be able to save you today.”

Lutao added: “Release Liwei and we won’t dismember your corpse.”

The other half-step Giant from the corpse cave stared at the Evil Woman: “Little girl, you think you can stop the three of us? My finger alone can crush you.”

Having said that, he did indeed stretch out a finger. A crimson dragon soul floated around like a mountain that had been incinerated.

The Evil Woman swung her sleeve and a white wave rushed out. With a cracking sound, the half-step Giant's finger promptly broke. His body spun like a shuttle several hundred times in the air before dropping to the ground with a bang.

A foot stomped on his back. His body exploded like a balloon.

A half-step Giant had fallen to her stomp.

Meanwhile, Lutao wanted to sneak into the station to save Lu Liwei. The Evil Woman took action and gestured her palm towards the dark shadow. She grabbed him out and slammed him on the ground.

His Evil Emperor Phantom was suppressed by a single wave of her sleeve.

"Pluff!" After his technique was defeated, he spurted out blood due to the grievous injury. He was frightened to the extreme and asked: "Who the hell are you?! Even a Giant isn't this strong!"

The Evil Woman's cultivation was unbelievable. Just a single gesture could render a half-step Giant to ashes.

Feng Feiyun smiled and replied: "Senior, you are an exceptional character that has cultivated for several hundred years, yet you dare to come to the southern prefecture while not being able to recognize her? That's really asking for it."

"That's right. Our Boss is in control of the Grand Southern Prefecture. Not to mention a half-step Giant like you, even if a Hall Lord from your temple comes, they would still obediently lay down on the ground in the fetal position." Wang Meng laughed heartily.

The half-step Giant from the cave stared at this female disciple intensely. His eyes grew larger before exclaiming in horror: "She has a strand of exquisite corpse energy. Could she be a Corpse Evil? No, how can a Corpse Evil have an eternal body in addition to intelligence? No, impossible, unless..."

Corpse controllers were always in contact with Evil Corpses, so they knew more about these creatures than anyone else. This old man could see the corpse energy on her body.

Lutao asked: "Unless what?"

"Unless she has experienced the fourth transformation." The old man suddenly looked up with quivering legs: "No, can it be... she's the Evil Woman..."

Both Lutao and the old man were aghast and fled in two different directions. Their speed was incredible and allowed them to quickly reach the horizon like two rays.

Who was the Evil Woman? This was a grand character beyond the level of Giants with millions of corpses under her control. She was indeed in charge of this prefecture.

Even a Hall Lord from the Senluo Temple would run for their life after seeing her.

How could she let them escape? She slowly lifted a finger and a flashing light shot out. A thunderbolt exploded on the horizon and struck Lutao's head. His body turned into a black smoke.

The other half-step Giant was more than a thousand miles away. However, her finger still penetrated his body despite the distance.

For someone like her, not to mention one thousand miles, even ten thousand or one hundred thousand miles couldn't stop her from killing someone.

"Scram." Her astral eyes instantly penetrated the formations surrounding Radiance. Dozens of old men were forced out. All of them were top experts from the great powers with more than half from the Violetsea Cave, the Senluo Temple, and the Beiming Clan.

These were supreme elders that had cultivated for several hundred years. They were full of spirit energy and majestic auras like mountains floating in the sky.

They knew that the Evil Woman was horrifyingly powerful, so they unleashed their strongest attacks at the same time. More than one hundred techniques slammed down like an ocean of lightning.

She simply raised her palms and repelled all of these techniques. The old men spat out blood and fell from the sky. She then crushed all of them into mincemeat with her palm.

Wang Meng swallowed his saliva while his clothes were soaked in sweat. She was no human, she was more like a meat grinder.

Feiyun wasn't surprised at all. Her cultivation has recovered, so it was time for her to re-establish her prestige by slaughtering these people.

Up in the sky, a Vice Hall Lord was approaching. He was equipped with a black armor and an iron crown. A gold python as thick as an arm was coiled around his waist.

However, he took a quick glance at the Evil Woman from several hundred miles away and was instantly frightened. He quickly opened a Ghost Immortal Bridge to run away with haste.

"I heard rumors about Feng Feiyun waking up the Evil Woman long ago. I didn't believe it at all, but I definitely believe it now after this."

Many cultivators were standing on a distant hill while watching the events transpire inside Radiance. They trembled in complete astonishment. They thought the demon's son was going to die for sure today. Who would have thought that he would manage to invite the Evil Woman to kill everyone? His pursuers were annihilated completely without leaving behind a single intact corpse.

News of her appearance at Radiance instantly spread. People began to flee from Trinity, especially those who had a feud with Feng Feiyun. They were faster than anyone in their escape.

[Chapter 359: The Way Back](#)

"Hand over the Azure Spirit Vessel!" The Evil Woman coolly stood on a broken wall while coldly staring at Feng Feiyun.

He suddenly felt a murderous intent and got goosebumps. He coughed and asked: "Your Excellency, what did you say?"

“Do you think I’m so gullible? If you don’t hand it over, I’ll have to take it myself by force.” She drifted down and extended her fingers that contained an unstoppable might. It tore apart the air with five different waves crashing down on Feiyun.

This claw could tear his body into pieces. She knew that he was tricking her, so she shall rip him into pieces for the vessel.

“Boom!” Suddenly, a white wisp came out of her body. A figure condensed on top of her, so the claw dissipated right away.

She fell to the ground while being covered in a white glow. The corpse palace suddenly appeared on her forehead and continued to jump while giving off a sacred and flawless aura.

The murderous intent earlier made Wang Meng tremble. He asked: “Uncle, why did she stop?”

A crimson fire emerged in Feiyun’s eyes as he answered: “I see, so the true body and good corpse are suppressed inside the Evil Woman’s body. They have gone on the offensive to stop her, else she would have killed me.”

“What do you mean? Good corpse? True body?” Wang Meng was completely puzzled.

“You don’t need to know, but we need to run while she’s dealing with them!”

After the fight on Mount Banda, both the good corpse and true body disappeared. Feiyun assumed that they retreated due to injuries, he didn’t expect them to fuse together. No, it wasn’t a complete fusion. They were simply sharing the same body right now.

Both the good corpse and true body still existed, but the Evil Woman’s will had the upper hand.

This was the reason why Feiyun was able to keep his life just now.

Half a month later.

Grand Southern Prefecture, Brilliant County. This was not far from the Wanxiang Pagoda.

The majority of the twenty-eight counties in the prefecture have been invaded by Corpse Evils. Only a few were still fine and well, including Brilliant.

Many cultivators and mortal merchants have taken refuge here to avoid the corpses while seeking the pagoda’s protection.

They heard many things along the way, such as all the strange events at Trinity.

“The contest between the Senluo Temple and Wanxiang Pagoda has ended. The lords from the temple returned in defeat.”

“They lost a lot of face this time. The pretty demonesses were all captured and sold at the Yin Gou Ward’s auction. This has never happened before.”

“Some prodigies from the pagoda became quite famous this time. Yan Ziyu has entered the ninth level of the Immeasurable Tower to become a grand historical genius. His battle prowess is comparable to the eight older ones.”

“Princess Luofu has left her name on the sacred tablet, so she has become a grand historical genius as well. Her cultivation soared in addition to her gaining the providence of the tablet. Maybe she’ll become the main character of this generation and overshadow her peers.”

“I heard Scholar Heaven Calculating will make a new grand historical list. Both Yan Ziyu and the princess will be on it.”

“Ji Feng is another incredible talent. Although he isn’t at the grand historical level, he can definitely keep up with them in a fight.”

It has been more than half a year since the competition for the pagoda’s hundred’s list, but so many things have happened that it exceeded everyone’s imagination. One genius after another rose like the sun and illuminated the world.

Of course, Feng Feiyun was the most debated topic. Everyone had a different opinion of him.

“The demon’s son has crazy talents. After defeating Nalan Hongtao at the same level, he’s probably the number one genius in the dynasty and the only one who can compete against Princess Luofu.”

“He’s also the successor of the Divine King, so he might take that position one day. I’m sure the old men in the royal family wouldn’t let someone so talented be the princess’ rival. Maybe they will make the two work together and create an eternal dynasty.”

“That makes sense. The ancestors of the imperial family are very wily with great vision. Maybe they are already planning for a marriage between the two. If they marry each other, who will be able to touch the royal family’s position several decades later?”

“It won’t be that easy. Both the princess and Feng Feiyun’s names have been added to the Supreme Fate Ending Peak. Many powers are placing a bounty on their heads to not let them grow up in time.”

Feiyun could hear his name from these gossipers along the way. Some talked about his story with Nangong Hongyan while others discussed his romance with the demonesses from the Senluo Temple. A few talked about how he had joined the Evil Woman and was about to lead a corpse army to attack the dynasty...

It looks like the demon’s son has become world-renowned. Even the daughters and children from mortal families knew about his name.

The experts who wanted to eliminate him were frightened after the battle at Radiance. They ran out of Trinity and even the southern prefecture altogether. The liveliness at Trinity was gone as the corpse army initiated a full assault.

Feiyun didn’t meet any enemies while returning to the pagoda.

It took him half a month to leave Trinity and another ten thousand miles to enter Brilliant.

“The sacred tablet and altar both flew into that tomb. How strange, there are too many bizarre occurrences at Trinity. It must be due to the ancient ruins in this place.” Feiyun heard about this from another cultivator. He felt that this Heaven’s Emergence Tomb was definitely unique and wasn’t as simple as it appeared on the outside. Perhaps an earth-shattering event will take place there in the future.

Wang Meng was leading the way on a bull. Suddenly, the beast howled and they had to stop.

Feiyun looked up and noticed a battalion of the army blocking their path. There were more than three hundred people with long sabers hanging by their waists.

These soldiers rode the same bulls as Wang Meng and had a glow around their bodies. They had ferocious eyes and were quite orderly. This was definitely an elite group of the army.

They made a path as a muscular youth appeared, riding a yellow bird more than ten meters long.

He had sharp brows and a cold temperament. This youth was around the age of fifteen or sixteen and had an experienced air. His words then came: “Feng Feiyun, you are too slow. I have been waiting here more than five days.”

Feng Feiyun came forward and smiled: “Oh? So it’s you. Are you doing well, General?”

This was the youngest General of the Divine Army, Ling Donglai.

His talents couldn’t be that much inferior to Feng Feiyun since he had almost left his name on the tablet as well.

“Feng Feiyun, give up. Come back with me for your trial.” He was quite imposing. He knew that Feiyun would use this path to return to the pagoda. This was why he has been waiting here to stop Feiyun.

Feiyun shook his head and laughed: “Brother Ling, did you get the Divine King’s permission to catch me?”

Ling Donglai replied: “I only take orders from the great marquis, so it doesn’t matter if you are the Divine King’s successor.”

He looked behind Feiyun and saw a supreme beauty dressed in purple. She was lying on the back of his bull with her dantian sealed so she couldn’t move at all. It was clear that Feiyun has kidnapped her.

Donglai coldly uttered: “Feiyun, you are the king’s successor yet you have no regard for your status. You dare to kidnap a woman in broad daylight? Are you not afraid of besmirching the king’s reputation?!”

Feiyun looked back at Lu Liwei and rubbed her head: “Haha, Brother Ling, aren’t you being too nosy? This is my personal business, do you people from the army want to interfere with my life choices too?”

Donglai didn’t want to argue with Feiyun. Since he has received the order, he must capture Feiyun and bring him back. His black saber left its sheath; a black wave was emanating from its edge.

He has surpassed the Earth Tribulation to become a first-level Heaven’s Mandate in addition to cultivating the Divine Martial Saber Art to the seventh level.

This saber split the bull beneath Feiyun into two and created a hundred meter long crack in the ground.

“Brother Ling’s saber art is pretty good. Unfortunately, it’s a bit slow.” Feiyun landed on a peak five miles away with Liwei in his embrace.

“Feng Feiyun, you won’t be able to escape today. In order to deal with you, I especially borrowed a Golden Lion Lentigo from a friend. It’s fast enough to catch you!” He ordered the bird to give chase.

Wang Meng wanted to stop Donglai, but the other elites surrounded him so he couldn’t escape.

Despite cultivating the most ordinary saber art, Donglai could still exert a destructive power due to his talents.

He had combined the saber art with a beast soul to create an incredible technique, doubling its power in the process.

The Swift Samsara might be fast, but this bird was no slouch. It kept up right behind Feiyun.

The bird continued to soar in the sky with Donglai on its back. Donglai watched Feiyun’s figure continuously take steps. Each step crossed half a mountain. His mind was in awe of Feiyun’s frightening speed that was capable of keeping up with the bird despite carrying a person. Even the monstrous Su Yun wouldn’t be able to do this.

“Pure Eight Array!” Donglai stretched out his hands and two clouds flew out from his sleeves. They turned into a black and white diagram that spanned a hundred meters. The diagram then took the form of a Taiji Yin Yang Fish before becoming a vortex in the sky.

The teachings of the Dao Ancestor were no joke. This formation had the power to seal the world. It looked like a pure boundary was pressing down from the sky.

[Chapter 360: Romance](#)

A green light flew out of Feng Feiyun’s dantian. A huge hundred-meter-long ship floated above his head. Half of it was covered by fog. Its eighteen rotten sails were fluttering in the sky like a warship from the ancient age.

Feiyun became even faster by channeling his Swift Samsara to the limit. His body turned into a gale as he flew past another mountain towards the north and entered a large marsh.

There were twenty-eight counties in the southern prefecture. Each was quite vast, and ordinary people would need several years to go from one end to another. Because of this, there were many forests and marshes as well as a few secret locations. If it wasn’t for the hegemon of the Jin Dynasty, each county could actually be divided into several dozen kingdoms or even a hundred.

Only powerful cultivators could easily cross one county to another. For an ordinary man, it was harder than reaching the heavens.

“Boom!” Ling Donglai unleashed his Eight Pure Formation again, but half of the force was dispelled by the spirit vessel while the other half was nullified by the dragon-horse diagram on top of the vessel.

The Golden Lion Lentigo was a strange bird that had the bloodline of the ancient Vermillion Bird so it was quite swift. Fewer than few birds could have similar agility.

Ling Donglai and the Buddhist Successor of the Beastmaster Camp, Fan Sijing, were good friends. Because of this, he was able to borrow this bird.

Feiyun was still faster than this bird, but because of Lu Liwei, he couldn't lose Ling Donglai right away.

Liwei couldn't move at all as she was in Feiyun's embrace. She showed a mocking smile, but it didn't take away from her charm: "Feiyun, aren't you unbeatable among the younger generation? Why are you running, huh?"

"I'm in a rush to find a private place to duel with you for three thousand rounds." Feiyun's body turned into a ray while moving through the marsh.

"I'll be waiting." Liwei gritted her teeth and sneered.

A terrifying miasma permeated this marsh due to poisonous creatures being everywhere. Although the long-lasting miasma was powerful and could turn cultivators to pus, it couldn't do anything to him due to his Immortal Phoenix Physique.

The lentigo didn't dare to enter the miasma, so it roared right outside. Despite being a strange beast, it didn't dare to enter this marsh that had been drowned in this miasma for a thousand year.

Donglai could only order for it to land and enter by himself. He was a blessed man with wondrous providence and fortune. He could pick up a spirit treasure just by taking a bath in a river or dig out spirit stones from random excavations. Even when falling off a cliff, he could enter a special grotto from an ancient age.

In this regard, he was the complete opposite of Feiyun who has never been lucky. Enemies always popped up out of nowhere. First, he was expelled from the Feng Clan and chased by them. Then, he offended the Evil Woman and the same happened. Next, it was the Violetsea Cave and the Senluo Temple on top of the Beiming Clan. Finally, the rest of the world wanted him dead.

He wasn't someone who relied on luck, but these successive misfortunes kept on striking him.

If Ling Donglai was blessed by the lady of fortune, then Feiyun was cursed by the lord of misfortune.

If it wasn't for his tenacious vitality and some ingenuity on top of having the soul of a phoenix clan master, he would have been killed long ago due to his terrible luck.

Ling Donglai put on five spirit treasures. The power of these treasures was more than enough to stop the miasma, so he rushed in without fear.

Who knows how long this marsh has been around for? The mud was completely black due to the miasma. No normal creatures could be found here, especially not people.

Feiyun entered a hidden cave. It was quite narrow and difficult to find. He performed seven formations to hide the entrance completely.

"Where the hell did this guy crawl out from? There is a fog that stops me from seeing through him. It looks like I won't be able to win until I surpass my own Earth Tribulation." Feiyun had opened 346 meridians at that point so it wasn't hard for him to kill a first-level Heaven's Mandate. However, this didn't include Ling Donglai.

This cave has been abandoned for many years, but there were signs of humans in this place. Alas, it was virtually undetectable and some items have been buried.

“Crap, the miasma got her.” Feng Feiyun flicked his sleeve to push up a layer of soil to reveal a stone bed before placing Liwei on it.

She has been unconscious for a while with her pretty eyes tightly shut. Her face was pale while her body was covered in a gray glow. Her blood had turned darker and her blood flowed slower.

Feiyun didn’t rush to push the miasma out of her body. He actually became quite serious. Liwei was an intelligent wisdom master. If she wasn’t actually infected by the miasma, he would be falling into her trap, and that would be the same as inviting trouble to himself.

His eyes ignited since he wanted to use the phoenix gaze to see the real situation inside her body. He saw that it had been invaded completely by the miasma. Even her heart was beginning to turn black as this power began to reach her brain.

If he didn’t save her now, a supreme beauty would turn into a black, bloody pus soon after.

“Liwei’s identity is not simple so she must have some secret artifact protecting her, so how could this miasma invade her so easily?” He was still very doubtful.

He considered himself to be the decisive type, but hesitation froze him at this moment.

“Ugh!” Black blood overflowed from Liwei’s mouth.

“I’ll just save her first then deal with it later!” Feiyun stopped hesitating and held both of her hands. All of his meridians opened and a golden light shot out. He communicated with the world and absorbed the spirit energy in the earth before condensing it in his blood. A strand of pure phoenix aura was added to this spirit energy. Next, it flowed through his palms and into her body.

The phoenix aura was very violent, so Feiyun needed to wholeheartedly focus on this task. He needed to be careful in pushing the miasma out of Liwei.

The aura jumped into her hands that were gray in color. In the blink of an eye, it became white again — full of life and suppleness with spirit energy.

Next, the aura chased away the miasma from her head, revealing her supreme features. Strands of hair were stuck to her forehead due to sweat.

Her exquisite nose was gently breathing and her lips turned pink and shiny again. There was some dried black blood on her chin, but it quickly evaporated.

The aura went down through her breasts towards her waist. However, the moment it touched her dantian, both his phoenix aura and spirit energy began to crazily enter her dantian.

There was a maelstrom there sucking in his power.

His expression dimmed. Sure enough, there was a problem. He wanted to take back his palms, but Liwei was faster than him. She intertwined her fingers with his so that their hands were stuck together.

She opened her bright pearl-like eyes that were exceptionally moist and charming: “Feng Feiyun, I shall take your dao foundation and talents. You shall be bones and I shall be queen.”

“If someone like you can turn me into bones, I would have died countless times already.” He smirked as forty divine intents flew out from his mind to slam her flying. His phoenix aura was finally cut off from her body.

Liwei didn’t expect his divine intents to be so strong as to materialize and attack. This was a big miscalculation, all of her planning became useless. She could only run away from Feiyun right now.

“Come here!” Feiyun’s body flashed. One moment later, he was standing right in front of her to block her way. He grabbed her by the waist and pulled her back onto the bed.

Liwei’s body was sealed for the second time, so she couldn’t exert any power at all. She punched his chest, but it felt like a tickle.

Feiyun smiled and pinched her cheeks: “I want to reconnect with you as soon as possible. Now that no one will bother us, how about we go for three thousand rounds?”

Despite being quite tall, Liwei was very petite like a scholarly daughter. Her temperament resembled an intelligent and reserved girl. This truly aroused the desire of men.

“Come then, you think I’m afraid of you?” After their last experience together, she knew that threats were useless. Instead of wasting her energy cursing at him, it was better to calm her mind and save her strength. Since they have done it once in the past, why should she be afraid of doing it for the second time?

Feiyun naturally didn’t hold back. If a man feared having sex with a woman, he couldn’t be considered a man. A pecker was meant to be used and not only for looks.

Liwei’s purple robe was ripped off, revealing her right shoulder and jade arm. They were as white as snow and emitted an enchanting fragrance. Her collarbone looked extremely sexy.

She was indeed the prettiest in the Tenth Hall with her sultry and flawless skin. Feiyun sniffed and basked in the robe’s faint fragrance.

Being hunted and having to hide in a dangerous ground, yet he could still have a fair beauty as his company? He couldn’t miss this exciting opportunity.

Liwei could still move freely, but she didn’t bother to resist at this moment since she wouldn’t be able to escape his evil clutches. Why bother trouble herself?

Her soft body lied on the stone bed while staring straight at him with a provocative glance.