

Sprit Vessel 361

[Chapter 361: What A Woman](#)

With another ripping sound, Liwei's inner collar sleeve was stripped, revealing her slender neck with the curve of a pretty swan. Her hair was scattered over it, causing her neck to be even more enchanting.

Her purple robe was practically ripped off. Her two peaches were ripe with two pink dots.

The last time was too hasty, and due to the interfering demonic blood, Feiyun couldn't take his time savoring the deed. This wasn't the case for the second time. Her soft body on the bed lied there without any resistance so Feng Feiyun could take his time getting to know her.

She was indeed a demoness — seductive and unreachable.

"Pat!" Feiyun slapped her snow-white chest. The peaches turned pinker as they swayed in the air.

Liwei bit her teeth and wanted to curse him, but a hot wave assaulted her face. Her shiny lips made contact with another pair of lips, forcing her mouth open as a tongue slid inside and intertwined with her own.

"Aaa—" She was a little alarmed. Despite growing up in an unorthodox place like the Senluo Temple and having seen many unspeakable things, this was her first kiss on the lips, so she panicked.

She grabbed his shoulders and wanted to push him away. However, she failed to stop this passionate kiss as a shiny strand of saliva dripped down the corner of her mouth.

Feiyun's hands caressed her entire body, especially the sensitive parts, causing her to continuously shudder like a flower branch or a fish that has left the water. She was jittering uncontrollably on the ground.

"Pa!" The kiss finally ended.

Feiyun had a smile on his face. The taste of kissing a beauty like Lu Liwei was even sweeter than honey.

Liwei coldly glared at him and wiped away the saliva on her chin: "I regret opposing you. My life has now been ruined."

"A cultivator's life is very long so don't give up. Plus, your pretty body is only a shell. Even though I rode you, your soul is still pure and flawless. If you can't see this, you won't be able to go far on the cultivation path."

As he was speaking, he had taken off her yellow silk boots to reveal her cute feet that could be grabbed in full with one hand.

Liwei felt humiliated when he used the word "rode" instead of "slept" as it made her seem to be a horse.

She retorted: "Keep on riding then! Feiyun, you better kill me after riding me or I'll let you have a taste of being ridden on!"

"Haha, it'll be my pleasure when that time comes." He was surprised at the demoness' powerful retort.

She snorted: "I'll let many men ride you."

"A woman's scorn has no bounds. Unfortunately, I'm not someone who kills women that I have slept with. Of course, people won't be riding me either. My mental fortitude isn't as strong as yours."

Feiyun's hand traveled from the bottom to the top. He started with her supple legs before lifting her purple skirt to look at her delicate thighs that were as thin as small bowls. He rubbed and enjoyed their elasticity.

Liwei's body froze up and she lost her prior calmness. Her thighs tingled from his touch as if lightning was coursing through her body.

Her skirt was lifted completely to reveal her small panties that were carefully hiding the paradise underneath.

She almost broke as her body was being revealed in full to a man. Her self-esteem sunk to rock bottom as this experience was completely different to her initial expectations. This man was clearly toying with her.

"Are you a man or not? A man wouldn't daddle around like this. Be more decisive already!" Liwei tried to close her legs, but he forced them open again.

"If you're in such a hurry, we'll play a bit rougher! Ahem, can you open up a little?" Feiyun felt his throat dry up. This demoness was too sexy, especially when she was nearly naked. How could anyone restrain themselves before this scene of white?

Feiyun rapidly took off his clothes. His lower-half stood up valiantly like a dragon pillar. One could see the shock in her pretty eyes as her body shrank back. Unfortunately, he had her by the legs and pulled her back.

He made his way between her legs but then suddenly stopped.

Liwei's forehead was covered in sweat. It hadn't even begun, yet she already found this to be unbearable. The fire by her thighs seemed to be melting her jade body completely.

She took a deep breath with clenched fists while preparing to weather this storm. In the past, when Feiyun robbed her virginity, she eventually passed out from the pain. Perhaps this time would be better.

Alas, even after she waited for a long while, there was no pain like she imagined.

'Something's off!' Feiyun looked towards the entrance after sensing that his formations had been shattered. Someone was slowly walking inside.

This person's cultivation was incredible; they could channel the momentum of the earth to seal the area. Feiyun wouldn't be able to escape by drilling into the earth even if he wanted to.

Shit, who is coming at a time like this? Ling Donglai?

Liwei also lifted her head and quickly pulled up her skirt to hide her snow-white thighs while covering her breasts with both hands.

She wasn't afraid of sleeping with Feng Feiyun, but she definitely didn't want others to see this scene.

The intruder finally walked into their sight. However, it wasn't Ling Donglai but a female stranger.

She wore a green dress with an elegant and cool temperament. A white belt adorned her waist and outlined its temptatious curve. Her black hair drooped down like a waterfall on her pretty shoulders all the way down to her slender waist.

A nether energy oozed from her tall and slender figure just like a pure lotus from hell. She was transcendent and clever with a beauty capable of dazzling all men.

She smiled and stared at Liwei and Feng Feiyun on their stone bed without any surprise at their current positions: "Yinvoid Cave, Yao Ji. Greetings, Miss Lu and Young Noble Feng."

This was the mysterious corpse controller from the Yinvoid Cave. She once appeared by the sacred lake and had an unreadable cultivation. The princess' plan of stealing Feiyun's chance at the tablet was actually due to her contributions.

The members of this cave were all supreme beauties, but they all listened to Yao Ji.

Why did she come to this place? Has she been tailing Feiyun and Donglai the whole time? Or perhaps her cultivation was even higher than Donglai's?

Feiyun became quite cautious: "It seems that I don't know your sect."

Her eyes were pure and spirited like the moon, so she looked like a budding beauty in her best years. "I am here to help you two. Ling Donglai has been chased away by me."

Feiyun couldn't see through her at all and felt that she was hiding some secrets. The danger coming from her was even greater than Ling Donglai. Her eyes were pure to an unrealistic degree.

He revealed a hollow smile: "In that case, I give you my thanks, Miss Yao."

Feiyun was currently naked with his "little Feiyun" still as hard as ever, but Yao Ji didn't mind it at all. She stared straight at him with an expression of purity and elegance.

"No need to thank me, I was entrusted by someone else. They want me to bring Miss Yao back to Mount Potala. Are you willing to let her go?" She smiled and gently twirled her hair.

"What are you waiting for?" Liwei was ecstatic. Someone was finally here to save her. There's no way Feiyun could take on Yao Ji.

Feiyun took out his saber and placed it by Liwei's fair neck. She became as frightened as a rabbit and didn't dare to move at all.

Feiyun turned the hilt and smiled at Yao Ji: "Miss Ji, as you can see, this is a critical moment. Even if I agree to let you take her, my little brother won't agree to it!"

He saw three different qi images on her body: Pure Lotus of the Ocean, Pure Rainbow of the Day, and Nine-winged Pure Bird. These were all top images. Even the other grand historical geniuses would only have one each. However, she actually had three — this was quite shocking.

The question now wasn't whether to release Liwei or not, it was whether he could keep his life.

She revealed a smile that could sway the soul: "Haha, Young Noble Feng, you really are something else. Since I want to take her away, I'll naturally make it up to you."

"With what?" He laughed.

"How about, me?" Having said that, she took off her white belt and then her green dress to reveal her exquisite figure.

As her finger pulled on a green string, her light green dudou also slipped to the ground. Her breasts were especially proud. There seemed to be a faint mist around them that would make others have a nosebleed with a single glance.

She flicked her finger in a cute manner. Now, even her final layer below was removed to fully reveal a grassy plain.

Feiyun stared at her and took a deep breath. He pondered and rubbed his chin: "Really now?"

"Really, if you agree." She smiled and swayed her soft figure to fall into his embrace with a gust-like speed. Her white hands grabbed onto his neck while rubbing her body against his.

Feiyun had never seen a girl take the initiative to this level, but how could he refuse? He directly carried her to the stone bed and began.

[Chapter 362: Back To The Wanxiang Pagoda](#)

There were two things that men couldn't refuse in this world. First, a naked woman lying in front of them. Second, a naked woman lying in front of them.

Feng Feiyun naturally knew that women who could survive in the cruel heretical way of life were, more often than not, quite poisonous. Alas, he wasn't afraid of poison.

Yao Ji's body was petite and exquisite while Lu Liwei was slender yet plump.

Yao Ji wanted to use her body to subdue Feiyun's lust, but Feiyun also stripped Liwei at the same time. How could he let go of an opportunity to sleep with the both of them?

"Pa! Pa! Pa!" Noises constantly came from within the cave along with Yao Ji and Liwei's wonderful moans on top of Feiyun's panting. This musical piece went on for a long time.

Inside this marsh full of miasma was a scene of endless "spring".

Who knows how much time has passed before they finally came out from the marsh? It looked like dusk of the next day.

Yao Ji looked fatigued with disheveled hair while leaning against Feiyun. There was a smile on her beautiful face.

Liwei's legs weren't cooperating as she was having trouble walking. Her bottom half was in great pain as she walked behind those two while biting her lips.

Feiyun suddenly stopped and carefully stared at Yao Ji: "Are you that happy?"

"You aren't?" Her body slightly tilted as she twirled her hair.

Feiyun shook his head: "If I knew you were a virgin, I wouldn't even touch a finger of yours."

Yao Ji leaned on his chest and coquettishly asked: "Don't men love taking a woman's first time?"

"How could a woman who takes the initiative to undress before a man be a virgin?" Feiyun smiled as well. He found this matter very strange.

Yao Ji was slightly annoyed: "Do you believe me if I were to tell you that I have only undressed in front of you?"

Feiyun didn't answer as a smirk was still on his face.

"Then do you want me to swear to the heavens, my husband?" Her slender hand touched his cheek with a pure smile in her eyes.

"Miss Yao, I'm sure an excellent woman like you has many suitors, why did you undress before me?" He grabbed her hand to stop her from touching him.

Yao Ji raised her head and laughed: "There are many cultivators in the world, but who among them could be more talented than my husband?"

Feiyun didn't reply.

Yao Ji continued: "Feng Feiyun, you and the rest of the world are underestimating you. However, I will not do that. I'm certain that in twenty years at the latest, you won't have an opponent in the Jin Dynasty. There's no way that I have misjudged this, haha!"

"Haha! I have never underestimated myself before, although it is surprising that you hold me in such high regard." Feiyun laughed.

Yao Ji touched his muscular chest and charmingly smiled: "I like gambling the most. There are many people I have high expectations for, but I placed the most money on you."

Feiyun asked: "That's why you bet your body on me?"

"I went all in this time so don't let me down!" She pursed up her lips as her hands played with his cheek and chest. Suddenly, five ghastly patches of fog came from her fingers and surrounded him like five black dragons. They spun and turned into a dark cage.

"You are still scheming against me!" Feiyun has always been cautious so the moment she took action, he already activated the Infinite Spirit Ring for protection.

"Haha, I wouldn't dare to attack you, my husband. It's just that I have to take Sister Liwei away and you might not let her go, so I have no choice but to resort to this." She smiled while covering her mouth before grabbing Lu Liwei. A soul of a green bird flew out. Its bright feathers illuminated the marsh as it screeched in the sky. The two beautiful figures then landed on top of its back.

Yao Ji stared at Feiyun with her beautiful eyes from above and smiled: "My dear, we'll meet again. I'll miss you!"

"Whoosh!" The green bird flew across the sky and turned into a dot before disappearing completely.

“Boom!” Feiyun finally shattered the cage and put away the ring with a smile on his face: “Well done, witch!”

Feiyun has naturally heard of the Yinvoid Cave before. Many beautiful girls were killed by them and refined into corpses. However, he was confident that they wouldn't dare to touch Lu Liwei. After all, not just anyone could offend Mount Potala.

Yao Ji certainly had a reason to take Lu Liwei away. The witch was quite wily and impossible to predict.

A spirit cloud plunged down from the sky. It almost resembled a curtain of water pouring down. A golden bird with the head of a lion flew out of the clouds. Ling Donglai was standing on its head in his black armor.

“Rumble!” There were elites from the Martial Army riding their qilins everywhere. All of them had murderous bloodthirst with their sabers pointed at the sky.

Feiyun calmly watched while shaking his head with a wry smile. This Ling Donglai was too persistent. It looks like he won't leave until he captures Feiyun.

“Feng Feiyun, did you know that I could have led our three thousand elites from the Qilin Regiment to attack this marsh and bury you in that cave yesterday?” Donglai's thick voice came.

Feiyun touched his nose and smiled: “Then why didn't you do it, Brother Ling?”

“Because I hate disturbing people's business the most.” Donglai replied: “That witch from the Yinvoid Cave came to me a month ago too, but I guess she chose you in the end.”

Feiyun asked: “Do you feel bad about it?”

“I already have someone in my heart.” Donglai snorted.

Feng Feiyun covered his belly while feeling too much pain from chortling: “I didn't expect Brother Ling to be such a romanticist. Quite rare, quite rare...”

“Do you think every man is like you, unable to refuse anyone who comes and forces the unwilling? A playboy like you is doomed to never find true love.” A supreme figure appeared in Ling Donglai's head. It was as if he had returned to the dragon lake with its boundless water and saw her playing the pipa by the shore.

Donglai wanted to capture Feiyun as fast as possible and take him back to the capital so that he could see her for a second time right away.

Feiyun smiled while shaking his head: “Don't you know women love bad boys? An honest man will only be able to watch on the sidelines. I'm a bit puzzled, how could a smart man like you not understand a woman's heart?”

Donglai sneered: “I don't need to understand a woman's heart, understanding my own is enough.”

He threw the banner down to the ground. The three thousand members of the cavalry formed a quad-formation and attacked at the same time.

This Qilin Regiment was one of the elite forces and consisted of experienced soldiers. All of them had amazing cultivations and could massacre 100,000 ordinary troops without any problems. Even an old man that has cultivated for several hundred years would run until their shoes fall off.

Four large qilin images came smashing towards Feiyun.

The combination attack of 3,000 battle-hardened soldiers carried a murderous aura; it was thick to the point where it condensed in the air. Ordinary grand achievement God Bases would explode right away from the pressure.

“Rumble!” This land turned dry with smoke everywhere and began to tremble.

“Feiyun has escaped from the battleground, after him!” Donglai in the sky stared towards the north and was the first to give chase. Feiyun’s speed has exceeded his expectations. Even a cavalry of three thousand strong couldn’t contain him.

These riders quickly formed a new formation and chased after him while inadvertently creating a huge gust of dust.

Feiyun looked as if he was walking, but each step could cross a high mountain. This was an astonishing speed. After a full hour, he could see towering pagodas shrouded in clouds. There were beasts flying around as well.

“Clang! Clang!” The spirit bell from the Bell Tower automatically rang. People could hear it from a thousand miles away.

One could see disciples dressed in white uniforms as they enter the pagoda’ territory. In the sky were members of the enforcement team riding their silver birds with spears as their weapon of choice.

Feiyun looked back and sure enough, Donglai had stopped chasing. The pagoda was the number one sacred ground in the world so he couldn’t make trouble there.

Feiyun smirked and continued flying towards the Martial Tower since he needed to report many things to the Divine King after the journey to Trinity.

“General, what now?” Another gallant man flew towards the Golden Lion Lentigo and asked for an order.

Ling Donglai quietly told the man with eyes full of wisdom: “Haha, just wait! Feiyun will definitely come out. The revision of the pagoda’s list will last for three years, and only half a year has passed. Even if it isn’t for the ranking, he will come out for a second time in order to get exchange points for items from the Treasure Tower.” The man obeyed and left.

Feiyun landed next to the Martial Tower. Wang Meng was already waiting there and was ecstatic to see Feiyun fine and well. He walked forward and greeted him: “Uncle, the Divine King wishes to see you.”

Feiyun nodded, it was just as he expected.

Wang Meng reminded him: “The Treasure Tower Lord is here talking to the Divine King. They’re waiting on the 91st floor for you.”

Rumor has it that the Treasure Tower Lord was a Giant from the royal family. Two great characters from this family were waiting for him, causing him to feel an unusual atmosphere.

[Chapter 363: Inside The Martial Tower](#)

Despite his gray hair and crow feet, the Divine King was still energetic and vigorous. He sat up above with the aura of a king.

The Treasure Tower Lord was seated by his side.

“Your disciple greets you, Master and Tower Lord!” Feiyun respectfully bowed his head.

The king revealed a dark smile and asked: “What is your harvest after the trip to Trinity?”

Feiyun answered: “I’ve killed 5,864 first-transformation Corpse Evils and twelve second-transformation ones, a total of 17,864 points.”

“Though the contest for the pagoda’s list can prove one’s strength, this is only against the corpse evils. The real contest is how you will fare against other people.” The king’s majestic voice had an opposing might.

Feiyun understood and replied: “The ten halls’ appearance did catch us by surprise. They have been recuperating for many years, so each hall has become quite formidable.”

The king nodded in agreement: “The Senluo Temple was even more frightening before being divided. You probably saw some hints of its past glory after this youth competition.”

“The pagoda has prodigies from all over the world, virtually one-third of the talent pool. However, it could only contend at the same level against those from the ten halls. In terms of overall strength, they might be one step higher.” Feiyun carefully analyzed what transpired.

Although the seven lords all lost at the sacred lake, their two strongest lords didn’t appear once so it couldn’t count as a total victory.

The king asked: “What do you think is the fundamental reason behind this?”

Feiyun answered: “As far as talents are concerned, the pagoda’s disciples aren’t inferior to the heretical ones. However, in terms of cunning and schemes, battle experience and battle momentum, we are much lesser. That’s why we were completely overwhelmed in the beginning.”

“That’s right. The heretical disciples grew up in a brutal and competitive environment; they are always at the edge of death. This is why they know how to survive and understand how to kill even more. Because of this, the pampered talents from the pagoda can’t exactly contend with them at the same level.” The king agreed.

He then proceeded to state: “The most important reason behind this competition in revising the pagoda’s list is for everyone to grow in battle and break through during peril.”

“I understand.”

The upper echelons of the pagoda naturally knew that the heretical schools were showing up again. However, they didn’t expect that the pagoda’s disciples would be so unprepared at the start.

The Treasure Tower Lord's real identity is the first princess of the Jin Dynasty, the current emperor's older sister. She enjoyed a high status in the royal family.

The pagoda is the number one sacred ground so the royal family must maintain some control over it. The Divine King and the princess were in charge of the Martial Tower and Treasure Tower, two of the most important towers in this place. This demonstrates just how important the royal family viewed the pagoda.

Of course, there were certainly other royal experts in this place.

The tower lord seriously inquired: "Feng Feiyun, are you still at grand achievement God Base?"

Feiyun respectfully answered: "There is still a way to go before the Earth Tribulation."

She asked again: "You defeated Nalan Hongtao's avatar at this level?"

This was a rhetorical question and would have a second part. Feiyun nodded and waited to listen.

The Divine King smiled without saying anything while staring at Feiyun's upright posture. To be able to act neither obsequiously nor superciliously before two experts, he definitely found a good disciple.

"Do you still have grudges against Luofu?" The tower lord's voice became more dignified and gained an unquestionable air of royalty.

Feiyun shook his head: "The name carving doesn't matter to me. I care more about my own strength. The so-called providence only shows a lack of confidence for the weak."

The king's smile became even wider.

The tower lord snorted, causing a layer of ice to form on the ground before continuing: "That's for the best then. Someone of your talents will have greater accomplishments than us in the future even without the providence."

How could Feiyun not know what these two were up to? They were acting as mediators for the princess as they didn't wish to see the two have a conflict. After all, that wouldn't be good for the royal family.

Since two great characters have implicitly expressed their opinions, Feiyun couldn't say anything at this moment even if he were unhappy with the princess.

"However, that brat went too far this time. Hmm, I don't have much to make it up to you. Well, I'll just give you a spirit treasure then!" The king spread out his palm and a golden wisp flew out. A black jewel the size of a fingertip slowly emerged.

The black jewel fell into Feiyun's palm. In the beginning, it was quite hot as if he was holding a fire plume.

"This is a Thunderfire Jewel, born from the magma of the earth with a powerful fire affinity inside. It used to be a pebble, but a senior from the royal clan used thunder to refine it for more than one hundred years before placing it in a lightning pond for another eight hundred years. That's how it received its spirituality to turn into a jewel with both thunder and fire co-existing within."

“There were a total of 172 pebbles in that batch, but more than half exploded during the refinement process. In the end, only five turned into spirit treasures like this one. Its power is comparable to a second-rank spirit treasure. If you have all five, then the power would be similar to a third-rank spirit treasure.”

Feiyun didn't act shyly. He was very annoyed with the princess, so being given a spirit treasure from the royal family was how it should be.

His Infinite Spirit Ring could only be considered a first-ranked spirit treasure, the lowest of them all. This second-ranked jewel should be much more powerful than the ring. It was the same level as Dongfang Jingyue's Haotian Spirit Mirror.

As for a murderous artifact like the Blood-being Exalted Pot, Feiyun's cultivation was too low to actually see through its ranking. However, it was the best artifact from the Yang King, so its power must be extraordinary. It had to be one of the top treasures in the Jin Dynasty like the emperor's Divine Seal, meaning that it was above the fourth-rank at the very least.

“Now we can get to business.” The tower lord spoke without any emotion.

Feiyun asked: “What is it?”

The Divine King responded: “Of course it is about bringing you back to the royal ancestral ground to take the test of the ancestors. As long as you can pass the test, you will be next in line for the Divine King's position.”

After cultivating the Dragon King's Saber Art, Feiyun expected that the Divine King had high hopes for him and wanted him to become his successor. However, Feiyun only wanted to follow the immortal path and didn't have any interest in this position.

Once his cultivation reached a certain level, he could leave the Jin Dynasty at any moment. Alas, he was only a fledgling at his moment, threatened by many powers. Without the Divine King's protection, it would be difficult for him to survive in this place.

If he could become the king's successor and gain the protection of the entire royal clan, who would actually dare to kill him publicly?

This might be a good thing after all.

Feiyun brought up a key point: “However, the competition for the pagoda's list has yet to end.”

The king replied: “With your current cultivation right now, you won't be able to pass the coronation examination at the capital, so this competition has to end before you go to the royal ancestral ground. In the next three years, on top of trying your best to break through, you must also earn a satisfactory ranking on the list.”

There are countless prodigies in the royal family, and all of them want to be the next Divine King. Thus, it is arduous for someone outside of the family to win this position. The higher your ranking on the pagoda's list, the more you will shut them up.”

Feiyun confidently replied: “I will not let you down, Master.”

The tower lord added with an arrogant air: “You don’t need to worry too much about this position. The ancestors already know of your talents and are quite optimistic about you. However, there is one thing that you need to be mentally prepared for.”

The Divine King let out a strange smile at this time.

Feiyun asked: “What is it?”

The tower lord elaborated: “In order to become the successor of this title, you must marry a princess. I see that you and Luofu are a perfect match for each other, a pair made in heaven. I have reported to the Jin Emperor about your marriage, it’ll be evaluated and accepted soon.”

‘Oh lord, a pair made in heaven... How do you see that at all?!’ Feiyun wanted to curse at this moment. Even if he had to marry a princess, it shouldn’t be Luofu.

He coughed and said: “Well, about this, I feel that...”

“This has been decided. The ancestors view this marriage with utmost importance and think that you two are well-matched. I’m sure the imperial decree should be issued soon.” The Divine King happily laughed at Feiyun: “Luofu is eighteen this year, the fourth beauty of the Jin Dynasty. I’m sure you won’t refuse this marriage, right?!”

Could Feiyun even refuse? It would be disobeying an imperial decree of the Jin Dynasty. At that point, he would have to face the wrath of the entire dynasty. [1]

The tower lord was a bit unhappy and sternly said: “Feng Feiyun, stop playing around from now on. The matter between you and the demonesses from the Senluo Temple is known by the whole cultivation world. It looks like you are quite capable, huh?”

“No big deal, no big deal! Indulging in love is the way of youths. It is better than regret when you grow old.” The Divine King was an easygoing old man as well. When he was younger, he was also a pampered genius on top of being a noble. Countless beauties came to his door on their own.

He had one-night stands with at least several dozen women, most of which were heretical demonesses, female successors from the dao faction, fairies from the immortal faction, and courtesans of brothels. He was much more of a player than Feiyun.

Perhaps his biggest regret during his youth was not being able to have a love affair with a princess.

[Chapter 364: New Pagodas List](#)

They actually wanted him to marry the princess. This indeed caught Feiyun by surprise, but not by much. The royal family was quite shrewd. They wouldn’t sit there and watch a peerless genius oppose them.

It was too much in their interest to marry the princess to him.

After leaving the Martial Tower, the Treasure Tower Lord warned him again, but he didn’t pay it any mind. Like the Divine King said, one’s youth would be wasted without love. When would he find love if not now?

A person cannot be too honest since honest people always suffer. If one were to be overly honest in front of a woman, they might not always reciprocate the same sincerity.

Most heroes in the world are all romantic in a sense with many lovers and friends everywhere.

Feng Feiyun spent his previous life cultivating instead of living, so now when he had another chance to live, why wouldn't he live it differently?

"Young Master Feng might be scum, but there is still one good thing about him — daring to do whatever he wants; he's untethered by traditional morality and social restraints. This is something the clan master of the phoenixes can't achieve." Feng Feiyun murmured while walking towards the treasure tower.

Clan Master Feng was also a top prodigy with a similar personality to Ling Donglai. In the end, he died to the hands of the woman he loved the most. This wasn't because of a lack of intelligence, it was just that he definitely wasn't smart when dealing with women.

'Why was I so stupid back then? I clearly had seven phoenix queens by my side, yet I ignored them and only loved Shui Yueting.' He shook his head and sighed. If he could return to the Phoenix Mountain, he would definitely teach the seven of them the widespread knowledge about reproduction.

It didn't take long before he made it to the treasure tower. There were many disciples returning from the war with carriages and strange beasts transporting the corpse palaces. Slaves helped as well.

Not everyone had a spatial stone. Because of this, transportation became very troublesome. Every once in a while, they needed to bring the corpse palaces back to the tower and exchanged points for treasures before coming out to kill more corpses.

Thus, many have returned and performed the exchange during this period.

There was a verdant bamboo thicket below the tower with thick mists. A spirit list that spanned eighteen meters was floating down below. Many disciples stood in front of it while debating in excitement.

"Only half a year has passed, yet there is already such a big gap. Someone managed to gather 28,000 points, just how many corpses did they kill?"

"Pu Zhixuan is number one. He used to be number three, but I think his cultivation broke through recently so he's right behind Yan Ziyu."

"Hmph, Yan Ziyu had to run to Trinity to deal with the heretical people so he fell behind. Now that the heretical youths have backed off, the real competition for the list will begin."

Feng Feiyun glanced at the diagram by the thicket and saw several thousand names on the list. Some people had more than ten thousand points while the lowest only had several points.

For Heaven's Mandate cultivators, killing a first-transformation corpse was too easy. However, for the peak Immortal Foundation and early God Base, every encounter with a corpse was a life-and-death battle.

The diagram flashed with a white light and changed again. It created quite a stir since someone else has made it to the top ten after adding more than four thousand palaces.

“Haha, I spent eighty points in exchange for a two hundred year Pink Dragon Grass. My cultivation is going to soar again.” A disciple came out of the tower while holding a jade box in jubilation.

Another walked out with him and sneered: “I just spent 500 points for five True Mysterious Spirit Seeds — nearly equal to half a spirit stone and worth 150,000 coins. This is enough to increase my cultivation speed for a year.”

The disciples in line waiting for their turn were quite envious. 500 points meant that he killed five hundred corpses, something an ordinary person couldn’t do.

Having a spirit stone for cultivation could double the speed, so people naturally felt jealous.

Feng Feiyun began to calculate. One True Mysterious Spirit Seed could be sold for 30,000 coins. Ten of them was the same as one stone, around 300,000 coins.

One millennium spirit grass was equal to ten stones or 3,000,000 coins.

Only a remote location like the Grand Southern Prefecture would use gold coins as a currency. The other prefecture all used spirit seeds, stones, and grasses as currency.

The line outside was very long, and Feiyun was all the way in the back. Suddenly, a familiar voice reached out to him: “Bro, you’re still alive, that’s awesome! How many palaces did I leave with you?”

Little Demoness was carrying a pouch ten times the size of her petite body. The inside was full of palaces and blood was still dripping down from the opening.

She was really too tiny, it looked like she was carrying a small hill. Feiyun had to squat down to see her face full of sweat.

“Meow!” A white kitty was right behind her. It also carried a large pouch full of palaces.

“Boom!” She dropped the pouch to the ground and wiped her forehead with her sleeve while lining up next to Feiyun.

Feiyun naturally knew that this “little sister” didn’t have any good intention towards him, but he also didn’t want to take advantage of her. His divine intent swept through his spatial pouch and said: “You left me with more than 6,800 palaces.”

“I see.” Her lips perched as she began to carefully calculate: “6,800 plus 3,200... and three second-transformation corpses and Whitey’s 1,200... Bro, how many is that?”

“Uhh...” Feiyun acted as if he didn’t hear her clearly.

After six hours, it was finally Feng Feiyun and Little Demoness’ turn.

The redeemer was a teacher from the pagoda. He wore a neat white daoist robe with a face full of wrinkles. He stated: “Place your palaces on the stone platform. First-transformation palaces go on the left and second-transformation ones go on the right.”

There were two stone platforms in the tower. Their surfaces were full of runes with a glowing shimmer.

They were actually used to measure the weight of the palaces in order to figure out the quantity.

The old man saw Feiyun take out his Boundary Spirit Stone and his old eyes narrowed. Those who could have spatial stones either had amazing cultivations or extraordinary backgrounds. The old man wondered with slight anticipation: 'How many did this kid kill?'

"Crash!" A white light flew out from the spatial stone and fell onto the left stone platform, taking up half of the space.

The platform began to shine while the runes started to move. Eventually, a number appeared.

"5,864!" The old man slightly nodded. This number was pretty good and could allow one to enter the top ten for now.

He was about to write this record down on the spirit diagram, but Feiyun took out twelve second-transformation corpse palaces and threw them on the right platform.

The old man raised his brows. Killing twelve second-transformation corpses? This disciple was not simple at all!

Just one palace of this level could fetch one thousand points. Killing these corpses was more than a thousand times harder than killing a first-level corpse.

The weakest second-transformation corpse was as powerful as a top grand achievement God Base. The strongest was virtually on the same level as a half-step Giant.

One could easily lose their life trying to hunt a second-transformation corpse if they were to meet an older one. However, because of his Swift Samsara, Feiyun dared to kill these corpses. When he met a powerful older creature, he would directly run away. He only picked fights with the young ones.

"A total of 17,864 points, fifth place for now." The old man wrote this on the spirit diagram and handed him a carved jade piece so that he could go to the sixth floor to exchange the points for some treasures.

Little Demoness was next. The brat was still dragging her gigantic pouch and was stuck outside of the tower. There was no way she could get in, so the old man had to come and help her. He ripped open the pouch then moved the palaces onto the platforms.

Feiyun also let out her share of palaces in his spatial stone. There were too many palaces and they virtually filled up the entire platform.

"11,376 points." The old man was surprised this time. Normally, it would be hard to find a disciple with more than ten thousand points every fifteen days. But now, two appeared at the same time.

She took out another two second-level transformation palaces for two thousand more points — a total of 13,376. This was sixth place, right behind Feng Feiyun.

After finishing with this, Feiyun headed for the sixth floor to exchange for some spirit grasses and stones. He has opened 346 meridians right now, so he was only 16 away from peak grand achievement God Base.

'I wonder how many stones I can get for 17,864 points? Probably not that much since grasses and stones are too precious and rare. The tower might not have that much in reserve.'

The most urgent thing for him was to break through right now. After surpassing the Earth Tribulation to reach Heaven's Mandate, he would finally be able to contend against the hall lords of the heretical schools on top of having a chance of victory against someone like Ling Donglai.

[Chapter 365: Murong Ta, Ji Cangyue](#)

Many disciples were coming into the sixth floor with their jade medals and excitedly pick out their treasures before leaving in a hurry.

This place was even more crowded than the point exchange location downstairs. The arrangement was also more complicated since even the wealthy pagoda cared about these precious treasures.

Little Demoness was still acting like a little tail right behind Feiyun while holding his sleeve with her white hand.

A young female disciple was exchanging. She was very pretty and the first to recognize Feng Feiyun before blurting out: "The demon's... son!"

Feiyun has come here before to test his spiritual sense so many disciples from this tower recognized him. Plus, he has reached the sixth level of the Immeasurable Tower and that garnered him some fame.

Recently, he became even more famous at Trinity. Not only did he sleep with the heretical demonesses, he even defeated Nalan Hongtao to be the number one genius in the cultivation world. Everyone has heard of him before.

"Shh!" Feiyun gestured since he didn't want to be surrounded by spectators.

After the junior sister calmed down, Feiyun smiled and handed her his jade medal: "Sister, what kind of treasures can I exchange this much point for?"

Despite being a prodigal son, he was truly handsome. His aura became even cooler and elegant after the fourth blood transformation. Ordinary women would easily swoon for him.

The sister turned red from his glance and quickly lowered her head. She nervously took out a stone scroll and spoke quietly: "The exchange rates are all here."

Feiyun took the scroll and saw many meticulous writings above.

For example, 10 points could trade for a centurial grass.

80 points could get a two-hundred-year grass.

100, one True Mysterious Spirit Seed.

1,000 - one True Mysterious Spirit Stone.

10,000 - one millennium grass.

100,000 - one fourth-ranked spirit pill.

300,000 - one spirit treasure.

There were more than a thousand prizes in this place. The highest one required 10,000,000 points. These were tower-defining treasures on the same level as the Cloth of Invisibility. After more than ten thousand years, the pagoda only had a few artifacts of this level.

Of course, it was virtually impossible to get so many points, especially for the young cultivators unless they were capable of killing a third-transformation Corpse Evil.

One corpse palace from such a creature could be exchanged for 1,000,000 points.

However, they were at the Giant level. No one among the young generation could kill one.

Feiyun didn't need to think much. He gave back the scroll and said: "Let me exchange for a spirit grass, six true spirit stones. Leave the rest of the points."

The junior sister saw a total of 17,864 points and deducted 16,000. 1,864 was left.

After taking the spirit grass and stones, he immediately left the treasure tower to get rid of the walking scourge that is Little Demoness.

With this millennium grass and the stones, he could open all 360 meridians completely. This was the most urgent matter.

However, he didn't go into closed cultivation right away. He traced a small path along the bamboo thicket through the caves of the predecessors to arrive at a lake.

As he was walking towards his own cave, he was thinking whether Ji Cangyue was out killing corpses or simply cultivating.

He easily opened the formations outside of the cave and found that it was covered with a layer of dust. It was apparent that no one has been here for a long time.

He became quite disappointed since he won't be seeing her this time. As he was leaving the cave, someone was flying closer. He had wounds everywhere as his slender body swayed back and forth. His white robe has been stained with blood completely but his eyes were still unyielding as he struggled to head back towards the cave.

"The Immeasurable Tower is really hard. Looks like I can't get through the sixth floor without reaching first-level Heaven's Mandate. How did Feng Feiyun do it? If I can't do it at grand completion God Base, how am I going to compete against him? No, I can't lose!" Murong Ta murmured. He looked up and saw Feiyun smirking at the entrance.

Feiyun walked over and patted his thin shoulder then laughed: "I thought you were out killing corpses so I won't be able to see you. What a coincidence that you have returned just in time, it must be fate!"

His pat made Murong Ta spit out two mouthfuls of blood.

Feiyun hurriedly withdrew his hand and helped the guy: "Are you okay? Who hurt you?"

"Don't touch me!" Murong Ta directly pushed him away before stepping towards the cave with an unhappy expression.

Feiyun smirked again before chasing right after him: “Murong Ta, we’re close buddies, why are you angry at me? If someone did this, I’ll help you break his face in.”

‘This bastard is back at the pagoda now? Does he know I’m me or not? No, this treacherous bastard certainly knows my real identity now.’ She was pale and truly too tired to think any further.

After spending half a year at the Immeasurable Tower, she still failed to breakthrough the sixth floor and came back wounded every time. The longest time she managed to stay was half a month so her willpower was much stronger than Shi Yelai and Ji Feng.

She was a natural spiritualist so in terms of talents, she was even above Ji Feng’s lunar gaze. The Ji Clan also gave her unlimited spirit grasses so she was at the peak of grand completion God Base with 360 meridians. She could have reach first-level Heaven’s Mandate long ago but she hated the fact that Feiyun defeated the sixth level at grand completion God Base so she purposely delayed her Earth Tribulation.

Unable to accept defeat, she has reached the sixth floor eight times and were inches from success. However, an insuperable power grievously wounded her so she had to leave again.

When Feiyun went back into the cave, she was already sleeping.

Going to the sixth floor was an immensely tiring endeavor. After fifteen sleepless days, her spirit was always tense. It was already quite tenacious of her to be able to make it back to the cave.

When she woke up again, it was already the third day. Her wounds were healed and the cave was completely spotless. There was a white robe acting as her blanket but Feng Feiyun wasn’t here.

She grabbed the robe and thought that she saw him before falling asleep. Where was he now?

But after recalling his presence, she quickly sat up to check her own body. It was fine since she was still wearing her bloodstained robe. ‘He didn’t try to change my clothes or I would have been exposed.’

She left the cave and found that it was early in the morning. The bamboo thicket was washed with the morning dew with purple birds singing in the distance among the leaves. A fire has been started by the lake shore.

Feiyun was making a campfire and used a bamboo stick to make a fish skewer. He was happily singing and shouted after seeing Ji Cangyue: “Murong Ta, I don’t get it. How come my fish comes out smelling so different from yours? What’s your secret recipe?”

Ji Cangyue wanted to ignore him but if he didn’t figure out her identity, she could continue to play with him! Sooner or later, she’ll let him suffer a fate worse than death.

She still had the appearance of Murong Ta with a feeble body and sallow skin, a malnourished boy and downtrodden boy.

“Feng Feiyun, do you know why I’m mad at you?” She sat by the fire.

His smile froze as he answered seriously: “Murong Ta, we’re best buddies.”

“Best buddies? Hah, if we’re best buddies, then why did you disappear for half a year?” She threw the robe back at Feiyun.

He caught it and laughed: “I’ve been cultivating all this time so that I could come back and avenge you.”

“Avenge me?” She said with disdain.

Feiyun stood up with a serious expression: “On the first day here, Ji Feng challenged me to a life-and-death battle. I was only an early God Base then; you exchanged your blood for a millennium ginseng to let me reach intermediate overnight. That’s how I survived the battle with Ji Feng.”

“You still remember?” Cangyue slightly bit her lips. Even though she knew she did it to win his trust, his words still touched her.

“How could I forget!” A draconic aura surged violently from his body: “Like I said before, the person who took your blood, I’ll make him pay double! He isn’t a predecessor affiliated with the Treasure Tower so it doesn’t matter that he’s a Heaven’s Mandate since he’ll have to pay the price for taking your blood. I’m back this time, let’s go and teach him a lesson.”

Ji Cangyue turned back and didn’t believe him completely. She stared at him carefully for a long time before angrily speaking: “It’s burning.”

“What’s burning?” He lost his domineering aura and asked in bewilderment.

“Idiot, the fish are burnt!” Ji Cangyue hurriedly took the charred fish still burning with smoke coming out.

[Chapter 366: Evil Treasure Master](#)

In the thicket outside the treasure tower were Spirit Condensing Bamboo planted tens of thousand years ago. Today, the surrounding area was full of these jade-like bamboo trees.

After nightfall, this place was still covered with mist and fog. Strange grasses grew under these bamboos and emitted blinding brilliance.

Feiyun trod through the withered leaves with his fluttering sleeves just like an immortal crossing an abyss. A transcending wind accompanied him as he traveled across the thicket.

Ji Cangyue followed right after him with an exasperated stare. She was suspicious of him knowing her true identity but she couldn’t confirm it. Though she wanted to eliminate him, this made her a bit unwilling. After all, she has made too many preparations. Simply ending him now felt like a waste of effort. Of course, there were pros to ending him now as well.

Feiyun had a smirk on his face as he stepped through the fog. They finally crossed through the thicket to reach the black cliff.

This black cliff had many stony indentations on its surface. When the moon shined on it, a faint corpse mist rose up. It looked like a wall that has been stained with corpse blood.

Feiyun's smile disappeared completely after reaching this place. He became serious with a murderous energy rising from his soles all the way up his legs, stomach, spine, then his head. The energy condensed into a black smoke.

Cangyue came up and advised: "Brother Feng, this old man should die but he's really too powerful at first-level Heaven's Mandate, not to mention he's an evil treasure master as well, much more terrifying than others on this level. Before crossing the Earth Tribulation, we're not his match even if we fight together. Why not wait..."

Feiyun's cold glare fixated on the cliff as he answered: "We can't wait any longer. He might have taken half of your blood to reach the next level. If we wait any longer, he'll breakthrough to second-level or even higher, it'll be more problematic to take care of him then."

Feiyun walked towards the cliff and placed his palm covered in fog on the cliff. More than one hundred diagrams appeared on the cliff with fire, lightning, and even flying swords. In an instant, the cliff has turned into a dead zone.

Cangyue had a cruel smile flashing in her eyes. 'Feng Feiyun, this is you courting death, wanting to kill a first-level Heaven's Mandate evil treasure master at grand achievement God Base. You really think it's that easy to deal with one?'

She didn't want him to die in such a simple manner. After all, he made her taste the greatest shame of a woman so she wanted to pay him back double, a fate worse than death.

However, he was the number one genius in the Jin Dynasty at the moment. Countless have placed a bounty on his head. This reward alone could tempt many masters.

She felt that in terms of benefits and revenge, the benefits might outweigh the latter.

"Boom!" With a single fist, he shattered all the formations on this cliff. He took one step forward and crossed an invisible barrier, creating a ripple in the air.

Ji Cangyue also followed him right away.

Inside this cliff was a huge cave, completely dark inside with endless peril. One scaled beast towering at seven meters and many corpses with spear were protecting it.

Feiyun leisurely stroll forward. The beast and corpses fell with shattered body before his path. All the new formations were trampled and couldn't stop him at all.

Cangyue right behind him was aghast. 'Feiyun's cultivation is actually this terrifying? Could it be that he has surpassed the Earth Tribulation to reach Heaven's Mandate?'

'Can't be. If he did, the energy of the earth would empower his body and allow him to borrow this power but Feiyun right now is not at this level.'

"Boom!" A loud detonation rendered a huge hole inside the cave, almost collapsing completely.

A nether breeze oozed out from the depth of the cave. There were howling corpses, apparitions, and other unclear shadows moving in the air. It seemed like hell was coming.

Feiyun stood by a boiling blood pond with green bubbles. Inside were many skeletons sparkling like millennium jades.

The hair on these skeletons was still long. One could still see traces of flesh growing on them.

A white-haired old woman was also immersed in this pond together with the skeletons. Her skin looked like charred barks with many wrinkles on her body. This was a face scarier than ghosts.

“That’s her. She wants to use a spiritualist’s blood to refine the corpse poison in her body in order to become young again.” Cangyue pointed at the hunchback woman.

She was also a third-ranked treasure master. After entering a cemetery, the corpse poison there has turned her into this abomination.

“This is the blood ceremony of an evil treasure master, how do you know about it?” Feiyun stared at Ji Cangyue’s eyes.

It made her take one step back and thought that he has realized her identity.

She must seize the initiative!

“Whoosh!” She attacked first with a large, black banner sweeping forward. This was the spirit treasure, “Grand Wind Banner”. An impressive spirit energy gathered on its surface, capable of sweeping through an entire area.

Feiyun initially wanted to help her kill this old woman to repay her kind deed before breaking all pretenses with her and settle their feud.

However, he didn’t expect for her to reveal her identity so soon and attack him first.

“Whoosh!” He began his Swift Samsara and turned into a fog to escape the banner. He appeared right behind her and spoke without looking at her: “I actually wanted you to be Murong Ta for several more days since I don’t have that many friends!”

Ji Cangyue’s body changed and became much taller. Her legs became slender and the yellowness on her skin receded. A massive change happened to her sickly face.

The weak boy turned into an alluring woman with willowy brows and moving eyes. She had a tall nose and thin lips as well as a graceful body with beautiful curves. Few women could compare to her.

She used her index and middle fingers to form a seal to activate the banner before snorting: “Feng Feiyun, looks like you knew who I am for a while now.”

“Where is the real Murong Ta?” Feiyun asked.

“Killed him long ago.” Cangyue sneered: “Do you feel sad? He’s your close friend’s only son but that’s okay, their family can finally unite in the afterlife.”

Feiyun sighed in response.

Cangyue truly wanted to see this kind of appearance from him, a pleasure of a successful revenge. She snorted: "You should have expected something like this to happen after raping me. Do you feel regrets now?"

Feiyun smiled and said: "I nearly died in your hands. Though I won in the end and could have killed you with one slash, there's nothing good in it for me so I found some happiness on your body as a way to pay for my mental suffering. I still don't think I was wrong in doing so even now, don't you think?"

"Scoundrel!" She used the banner again. Countless formations emerged on its fabric. A massive wave crushed the items in the cave to smithereens.

Feiyun spread his palm to unleash a lightwave. The Thunderfire Jewel appeared in his palm and started floating in the air. Bolts of Lightning flared from it with a blast of fire spreading everywhere. It turned the cave into a sea of flame.

"Boom!" The banner was almost shattered by the jewel.

Ji Cangyue might be a spiritualist but her talents were much inferior to Feng Feiyun. He also used a second-ranked spirit treasure so he directly blew her flying into the wall.

He put away the jewel and picked up the banner then storing it inside his spatial stone without any reservation. He squatted down in front of her and stared at her unyielding eyes: "A life for a life!"

She was leaning on the wall and bit down. Blood came out from her lips and was accompanied by a spiritual smoke with a strange power and sweet fragrance. This was the blood of a spiritualist. One drop was worth 100,000 coins.

She was still as defiant as ever with the same cold air to her. She was fine with losing to anyone, just not Feng Feiyun.

The blood pond behind him went crazy. The old woman suddenly opened her eyes that resembled two ancient wells of death. Two black rays shot out and turned into lightning bolts.

"Rumble!" The pond exploded completely. The ferocious fleshy skeletons inside began to push each other while trying to get out. They all rushed towards Ji Cangyue.

The blood of a spiritualist had a fatal temptation towards them.

[Chapter 367: Earth Tribulation Gathering](#)

"Dare to interfere? You court death!" Feiyun waved his sleeve. A long white dragon flew out. This was using his palm to create a destructive sword wave.

Seven skeletons rushed forward with newly grown flesh. One could see their energy channels clearly. Bathing in a spiritualist's blood pond has allowed them to turn into blood corpses.

Feiyun's sword wave split the one in front into two pieces. Its flesh turned into blood and only bones were left behind.

An evil treasure master was indeed frightening, even more so than the corpse controllers from the northern region.

These skeletons were all Heaven's Mandates when they were alive. Their bones have been refined by the Earth Tribulation so even his saber art had limited crushing power against them.

Feiyun had to take out his saber and slashed with all of his might. A crazy saber slash surged out with the aura of a dragon king directly crushed three skeletons into dust.

Both the bones and their evil auras were completely devoured by the saber slash.

Despite their formidable might, they still couldn't stop his one slash.

While Ji Cangyue was sleeping for two days, Feiyun has refined the millennium grass so his body has opened a total of 356 meridians. He was closer and closer to first-level Heaven's Mandate.

"Whoosh!" A shadow flew around Feiyun with the speed of a phantom. It jumped back into the blood pond but Feiyun reached out in order to grab it.

The old woman who was holding onto Ji Cangyue did a backhand to create a golden formation. The runes turned into a huge water vortex and shot out golden rays at Feiyun.

"Keke!" A hoarse laughter came from her as she jumped back into the pond and bit Ji Cangyue's snow-white neck.

"Splash!" Blood of a spiritualist flew into the old woman's mouth and was instantly absorbed like a tonic. Blinding crimson light erupted from her body.

The blood in the pond also flowed rapidly with bloody symbols floating on the surface. It turned into a liquid formation and rushed towards her body.

"I want this spiritualist's vitality and boundless life force to become young again!"

Thick runes appeared on her body. The wrinkly and her old, yellow skin began to disappear. Her complexion became better with her hair turning black again, including her brows.

She went from ninety down to sixty, fifty, then forty... The initially hideous old woman has turned into a beautiful twenty-year-old girl.

"Boom!" Feiyun shattered the golden formation and pushed it back into the blood pond. He watched this scene in astonishment.

A young woman growing old was a slow process; all women naturally feared it. However, an ugly woman turning into a beautiful girl in an instant was also quite scary to men as well.

It was a mental test to the spectators.

Suddenly, she let out a heart-piercing cry. Her appearance changed back again. The jade skin became haggard; her body bent down even more. Her black-to-white hair was actually falling off.

"You, you are an evil treasure master too..." She stared in horror at Ji Cangyue and wanted to push her away but couldn't.

Ji Cangyue's white robe has been stained red with blood. A thick layer of blood covered her skin as she stood in the blood pond like a white lotus. A holy light began to form above her head.

This old woman watched to steal Ji Cangyue's spiritualist body to become young again. She didn't expect for this girl to cultivate the "Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record", an evil treasure master just like her.

"Crack!" Her body aged faster after being counter-devoured by Ji Cangyue until there were only bones left. These pieces eventually turned into white powder.

Cangyue's black hair was fluttering while her pitch-black eyes looked like two stagnant ponds. Due to the blood soaking her clothes, her flawless curves were completely outlined.

"Such powerful evil energy. Her spiritualist blood is turning into evil spirit blood now." Feiyun took out the Thunderfire Jewel again without any hesitation. Countless lightning bolts shot out from the black artifact.

The power of a second-ranked spirit treasure was much higher than a first-ranked. Both the spirit within and the destructive power were frightening to the extreme. It directly shattered half of the cave. Rocks were falling down.

"Boom!" A gap formed on the earth with a heat wave emanating from below. Lava spewed out and covered the entire jewel.

"Not good! She's stealing the old woman's dao foundation and has actually initiated an Earth Tribulation!" Feiyun felt a powerful hot force gathering everywhere below. It gave quite an ominous feeling.

He didn't dare to linger any longer in this place. His Earth Tribulation was coming soon. If her own were to stimulate and start his, the consequence would be unimaginable.

Due to his exceedingly high talents, his tribulation would naturally be even more powerful. His current cultivation might not allow him to surpass this trial.

Many Grand Historical Geniuses have died to their Earth Tribulation. It wasn't a strange occurrence at all.

He recalled the jewel and leaped through the soil then turned into a ray to fly towards the sky. He eventually landed on a cliff two hundred miles away to watch the thicket.

Many cracks appeared in the ground with terrible temperature gushing out. There was lava coming from eight different directions towards Ji Cangyue. The heat of the lava could melt even metal, let alone a human's body.

"That's a spiritualist for you, eight waves of lava, only a little bit off from the historical level. I wonder how many lava waves will happen during my tribulation." Feiyun carefully watched.

During the Earth Tribulation, the number of lava waves symbolized a person's potential and talents. For example, historical geniuses were able to bring about nine waves. Of course, this was the weakest of this level.

For example, Shi Yelai had nine lava waves while Su Yun had eleven. They were both Grand Historical Geniuses but the gap was considerable.

This was also the reason why the eight older geniuses were much more renowned than the recently ascended ones. They were simply more powerful.

As for the wise sages who left their names on the holy tablet, they were able to call for twelve lava waves during their Earth Tribulation.

In the Jin Dynasty, a brilliant monster has successfully called for thirteen lava waves. This was the most gifted Grand Historical Genius in this dynasty.

However, Feiyun knew that this world was boundless. A few terrorizing talents were even better than historical geniuses. They were called “mythical geniuses” and “deified geniuses”.

However, no mythical geniuses have ever appeared in the Jin Dynasty. The majority of cultivators here were unaware of this particular level.

Feiyun was a mythical genius in his past life. He only needed one thousand years of cultivation to reach ninth-level Heaven’s Emergence.

“If I could get the Yang Soul Holy Embryo, maybe I use this human body to reach the mythical level or even higher. Alas, it’s too far away right now.” Feiyun speculated.

He believed that he could call for twelve lava waves right now. This was a restraint due to his innate constitution, too difficult to reach a higher level. Unless, he could enter the Immeasurable Tower and augment his constitution for the second time.

Yan Ziyu did just this to reach the historical level.

“Rumble!” The impact of this Earth Tribulation was great and alarmed many in the pagoda. Strands of divine intent swept by. Some even personally came themselves and hovered among the clouds.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!” More were flying over.

An ordinary cultivating reaching Heaven’s Mandate wouldn’t create such a big commotion. However, a prodigy with eight waves of lava was different. Once she reached first-level Heaven’s Mandate, she could fight above level and became someone who could stop a real master from the last generation.

This was a top-level prodigy who will have the power to kill a second-level Heaven’s Mandate and could even contend against a third-level.

She might be the only one spiritualist right now. Though her cultivation talents were inferior to the historical level, her real battle power might be stronger than the nine lava waves geniuses.

Feiyun felt a chill above his head, causing him to look up at the sky above. A black dot was rapidly heading for the ground with an overwhelming and terrifying pressure.

“That’s... that’s an Earth Tribulation with a heavenly interference, Falling Star!” Feiyun was shocked.

Her Earth Tribulation has actually drawn a strand of Heaven Tribulation. Only Giants at ninth-level Heaven’s Mandate undergoing their Heaven Tribulation would call down this type of power!

Just one strand was already frightening enough.

[Chapter 368: Seventh Floor Of The Immeasurable Tower](#)

The stars trembled. The heavenly power from the sky directly went straight to the ground like a meteor wrapped in flame. It smashed a huge pit on the already cracked ground.

“Boom!” The radius was 300 meters long with fire ravaging the inside and billowing smoke. Everything was destroyed. Even the eight waves of lava underground thoroughly receded.

Rarely would a Heaven Tribulation show up during an Earth Tribulation, perhaps not even one in ten thousand tribulations. This generally meant that the world couldn't allow for such a monster to come out so the heaven must eliminate them.

It was even rarer for someone to be able to surpass this particular tribulation, one in one thousand. However, those who could successfully do so would have amazing achievements in the future and will see the Heaven Tribulation when they are at ninth-level Heaven's Mandate.

“Clatter!” More people were alarmed and came running. It has been a long time since there was a tribulation like this. Who the hell is undergoing it?

“Is the person dead now from the heavenly power?” An old man covered in white frost flew over the huge crater. His eyes shot out two bright rays.

“Boom!” A large black palm stretched out from the crater and directly pulled this old man down. A shadow sucked his blood dry and threw the corpse away.

This was a teacher at the Heaven's Mandate level but now, it was a corpse as cold as ice.

Feiyun shifted his body and appeared in the airspace above. He floated up there and raised his stone saber. A white dragon shadow coiled around his body before his eyes blared up with fire. He instantly unleashed a wild slash.

The black palm protruding from the pit was directly shattered by the blade energy.

With an unstoppable momentum, Feiyun turned into a white ray and rushed down below while unleashing nine more slashes in the air - Nine Firmaments Slash. Each layer was stronger than the previous.

“Isn't that the demon's son, when did he return to the pagoda?”

“I heard in recent days, this young generation is becoming even more frightening, scaring even the older gen.”

“That evil spirit down there has actually made it through the heavenly Earth Tribulation and could kill last gen cultivator so easily. That's the demon's son for you, the number one genius. He actually dared to come down there and fight the monster.”

It was an incredible battle. Many white dragon shadows flew everywhere to fight against the layers of black formations. This area near the treasure tower started to crack everywhere.

A terrible scream came out.

A slender shadow flew out of the crater towards the sky: “Feng Feiyun, consider yourself lucky today. Wait until I fortify my cultivation and refine a soulbound artifact, we’ll meet again.”

“Evil, you want to leave after killing our pagoda’s cultivator?” Three disciples from the law enforcement squad riding their silver birds stopped Ji Cangyue’s path with their spear.

“Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!” The three were crushed into a bloody mist.

Ji Cangyue’s back has been cut by Feiyun. The energy of the dragon king technique was infiltrating and worsening her injury so she didn’t wish to linger around. She turned into a black rainbow and crossed the sky.

She was long gone when Feiyun jumped up from the pit. He became serious: ‘Such terrible power, able to devour others’ cultivation and flesh and turning it into her own. This must be an evil spirit technique from the Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record.

The record was divided into three books. The Spirit Treasure Volume was held by the Ji Clan.

Feiyun cultivated the Eight Arts Volume from this record as well. Just by learning a little bit from the eight arts belonging to the Grand Change Art allowed him to have incredible moves like the Heaven Punishing Hammer, Heaven Battle Altar, and Swift Samsara.

Though he could only exert such power with the help of his forty divine intents, one could still easily see how terrible the record was.

Devouring other people’s flesh and power was straight robbery. If this news were to spread, the rest of the world would be after her.

“Pretty lucky that she was wounded from the tribulation and yet to consolidate her cultivation. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have defeated her so easily.” Feiyun felt that a terrible enemy was growing at a rapid pace. One day, the entire dynasty would tremble because of her.

People really shouldn’t mess with the women from the Ji Clan. [1]

Both Ling Donglai and Ji Cangyue were giving him a headache at this moment. In order to cease this pain, he must breakthrough even faster.

However, he wanted to enter the Immeasurable Tower again before trying.

Each successful attempt would win a prize from the tower itself. If it wasn’t power, it would be an increase in cultivation or innate talents...

Moreover, those who surpass the floors at a lower cultivation level would win an even greater reward.

The Immeasurable Tower was deserted at this moment with only one old guard standing around.

The disciples were busy with killing corpses and exchanging points. They left for months at a time so naturally, this place had no people in sight.

Last time, Feiyun surpassed the sixth floor at peak God Base and created a great commotion.

The old guard remembered him well so after seeing him again, he opened his eyes and smiled: "Feng Feiyun, you're going in again?"

Feiyun nodded with a smile.

"Are you at first-level Heaven's Mandate now?" He couldn't see Feiyun's cultivation so he had to ask.

"No." Feiyun replied.

The old man frowned and reminded: "Before reaching first-level Heaven's Mandate, you shouldn't go to the seventh floor."

Feiyun inquired: "Why is that?"

"No one below Heaven's Mandate has been able to do it. Fewer than few first-level Heaven's Mandate were successful as well in the past." The old man had high hopes for Feiyun and didn't want him to be overconfident and fall in the tower. That would be a shame.

He continued: "With your talents, you can breakthrough the seventh floor after reaching Heaven's Mandate."

Feiyun contemplated for a bit before maintaining his stance: "Thank you, predecessor. I just want to see how much I am lacking. If I can't do it, I'll retreat right away."

The old man nodded and closed his eyes again to meditate. Energy went up and down his body. He looked like a pine tree, both spirited and natural.

Feiyun entered the valley and waited for the entrance to open.

"Rumble!" A bit later, the tower opened its path. A mysterious and ancient aura rushed from below causing the soul to jump. It seemed that by entering this door, one would be entering a towering location in the ancient past.

Feiyun has already made it through the first six floors so it was very easy this time. He only needed two hours at the sixth floor, the rest was virtually instant.

A bright expanse emerged before him as he finally entered the seventh floor.

This was a vast and boundless world. Even the divine intent couldn't see its entirety. There was vegetation flourishing with towering trees. A crimson tree was in the distant mountains. It was three times the size of its rocky peers.

Before this crimson tree was a deep ditch. Just like the previous levels, this place was full of deathly energy. There was no other living being outside of plants.

Feiyun looked up in the sky and saw a mountain range lying across the numerous clouds like a black dragon.

In order to regain her true body, Xiao Nuolan took Feiyun to the seventh floor. They appeared on that mountain range above. There were several ancient battlefields; even a phoenix has fallen there.

“Whoosh!” Feiyun wanted to fly towards that floating mountain but an invisible power stopped him once he made it to the halfway mark. He had no choice but to come back down.

“The Immeasurable Tower is indeed the ancient vessel for saints. So many secrets must be buried here.” Feiyun used his Swift Samsara to head for the crimson tree.

He didn’t know how to defeat the seventh floor but he remained vigilant to avoid dying a sudden death.

He drew closer to the tree and could estimate that it was more than ten thousand meters tall. It was thick enough to block out everything behind it. There were one-meter long leaves fluttering in the sky. They were falling down with a touch of fire accompanying them.

It had runes resembling the feathers of a bird with a glowing shimmer. With the appearance of a fire, a leaf was also born.

“It’s really a Phoenix Roosting Wutong but why is it here?” Feiyun was puzzled to see the crimson tree.

There were very few phoenixes and they must build their nest on a tree like this. The appearance of this tree meant that there was a phoenix around. This was the reason why this type of wutong was also called Phoenix Tree.

“Welcome to the seventh floor of the Immeasurable Tower. Defeat a phoenix fledging and you shall pass.” A voice rang inside his head.

This was the spirit of the tower. Though the tower has been split into two before, the spirit was still inside this half.

A phoenix cry came out from the top of the tree. A large plume of fire came down with a temperature that instantly scorched the ground as if it was from a magical cauldron.

A nine-meter-long phoenix flew out. It was covered in flame with beautiful feathers. Its peak was shiny like a sword with ruby eyes. The claws resembled hooks while its aura made the earth tremble.

[Chapter 369: Strange Beasts Soul Realm](#)

No one understood the strength of a phoenix fledging more than Feng Feiyun. Just its body alone could compare to Feiyun at the fourth blood transformation. Moreover, its cultivation was already comparable to a first-level Heaven’s Mandate.

Its aura was quite deterring but not against Feiyun who had a phoenix soul.

“No wonder why no grand achievement God Base could beat this level. Just the aura alone could trample on anyone below Heaven’s Mandate.”

“Boom!” An even more majestic phoenix aura rose from Feiyun’s body with a faint shadow of the beast. It peered intensely up above.

A fledgling flew down from the tree. Its feathers were standing on end since it could feel the aura of a superior.

Feiyun slightly shifted his body and instantly appeared on top of the fledgling. He took out both the Infinite Spirit Ring and the Thunderfire Jewel. The six diagram flew out along with countless lightning bolts.

“Screech!” The fledgling took flight with a speed comparable to the Swift Samsara and instantly dodged the offense from the treasure.

Phoenixes could be said to have the greatest speed in the world. Even a fledgling alone was virtually impossible to catch by human cultivators.

It flapped its wings and issued two waves of fire. This wasn’t an ordinary flame since it was comparable to the Second Dark Hell Flame. It turned the mountain up above into a sea of fire.

Feiyun spread out his palm with the jewel floating on top. A flame surged out and turned into a fiery cloud to contend against this beast.

“Crimson Flame Art!”

A crimson light shot out of his finger. The fiery power nearby began to gather and twisted into a ray towards the phoenix fledgling.

“Fighting me with fire? Brat, go cultivate several hundred more years first!” A spirit cloud emerged beneath him. He flew up to the same altitude as the beast.

Forty divine intents flew out from his eyes and created a Heaven Punishing Hammer. It smashed the beast’s back and blood oozed out with falling feathers.

“Screech!” It started to run after seeing that Feiyun was no joke. He was completely different from the other disciples and weren’t afraid of its phoenix aura at all. On the contrary, it was the one being suppressed.

Feiyun gave chase with his Swift Samsara while attacking continuously with his ring and jewel. Each attack made the phoenix’s glow dim down.

“Boom! Boom!”

After more than five hundred miles, the phoenix has been struck at least twenty times. In the end, its body exploded into nothingness with light powders sprinkling down.

Feiyun finally stopped and put away his two treasures.

“Just an avatar... this tower can actually simulate a phoenix avatar...” Feiyun reached out and a red crystal droplet fell into his palm from the sky.

Blood of a phoenix!

Though there was only one drop, there was a terrible gestating energy within with spirit strands intertwining on the surface. It looked just like the aura of a phoenix flowing outside.

According to Feiyun’s calculation, this was a blood drop belonging to a phoenix at the Nirvana level. If it was alive, the power and temperature of this one drop of blood could directly kill a Giant.

However, it has cooled down so in spite of the unbelievable power within, it had limited destructive power.

It quickly crystallized into a red rube around the size of a finger with spirit and flame floating around it after falling into his hand.

"I can't believe there's a phoenix blood drop here. It looks like one of them had really fallen here." Feiyun was ecstatic.

With this blood drop, he could begin to cultivate the second stage of the Immortal Phoenix Physique, bone refinement.

The first stage was blood transformation. He has finished it after the fourth exchange.

The second was cultivating a phoenix body with a total of one thousand bones to reach grand mastery. One would be able to live for 90,000 years after.

He needed to wait till Heaven's Mandate before starting this step. However, he could do it earlier with this drop of blood. Though he couldn't create a phoenix bone right now, he could refine his body entirely as preparation.

He put away the blood and would begin the process after leaving the tower.

"Welcome to the eighth floor of the Immeasurable Tower!"

He entered the pathway to the next floor and found himself in a strange world with actual creatures. However, they were extremely powerful. The weakest one was at first-level Heaven's Mandate.

He struggled for a whole hour before having to run into a cave. He felt a monster at the half-step Giant was coming so he quickly ran away.

It was fortunate that he made it out in time because a half-step Giant could crush him into a pulp with a single finger.

"This tower really isn't easy at all. Even if I reach Heaven's Mandate, I still won't be able to surpass this level."

Feiyun left the main entrance and saw the old guardian again. He stared at Feiyun in astonishment and knew that the guy has surpassed the seventh level. He began to murmur: "Worthy of being the number one genius of the Jin Dynasty, the demon's son, a miracle creator."

Feiyun chuckled and thought to himself. If it wasn't for the phoenix soul in his mind capable of suppressing the young bird to an extent, he wouldn't have been able to surpass the seventh floor regardless of his peerless talents.

This created quite a commotion but Feiyun had already left before the crowd arrived. Everyone found out that the successful attempt belonged to Feng Feiyun since the old man told them.

The number one genius became even more famous!

"Junior Brother, I finally found you." The Martial Tower Lord came looking for Feiyun.

Feiyun replied with a smile: “Senior Brother, what’s the matter?”

“The old geezer Divine King wants me to tell you to not surpass the Earth Tribulation so soon. God Base is the most important realm for cultivators. You need to prepare a fortified foundation in order to go further in the future.” He explained happily.

Feiyun nodded: “God Base does need a lot more time. Many want to move on too quick to Heaven’s Mandate and afterward, they can’t take the next step.”

“It’s good that you understand this logic. You have only been at God Base for half a year. For example, the other eight historical geniuses accumulated for ten years at God Base before reaching Heaven’s Mandate. The old geezer thinks that you are more talented than others and your body is much tougher, no need to wait for ten years. But, two years at the very least. Continue to train your God Base to the limit.”

Feiyun was once unstoppable in the world but he started cultivating at first level of Heaven’s Mandate. He didn’t have a spirit channel, immortal foundation, and God Base. Because of this, he wasn’t as knowledgeable on this aspect like the Divine King.

If the Divine King told him to train for two years, he must have his reasons. The danger of the future Earth Tribulation would be lesser as well.

“Does master have any plans?” Feiyun asked.

The tower lord replied: “He wants you to take his seal to the Beastmaster Tower and ask the tower lord there to open the Strange Beast’s Soul Realm. You can train there for two years and conveniently refine a beast soul to increase your power and constitution.”

“Soul Realm?” Feiyun inquired.

“It is one of the few top realms for cultivation at the pagoda. Only disciples who have made meritorious achievements or special ones are allowed to enter.” He smiled and said.

“Then I can refine a beast soul into my body there?” Feiyun has long been envious of the people from the rich clans since they were able to do so.

The tower lord laughed heartily: “Of course, you can refine as many as you want, the more the better.”

The guy was too optimistic. Beast souls were too powerful. Even a few exceedingly gifted individuals couldn’t refine even one. Two was a heaven-defying number. As for three and four, they basically didn’t exist.

“This type of soul refinement is difficult but the stronger the beast, the harder. Brother, I know your talents are supreme but don’t just pick any random one. Focus on quality, not quantity.” He reminded.

“Thank you for your pointer.” Feiyun naturally understood this as well.

He cultivated for one month at the Martial Tower and refined the drop of phoenix blood into his body. His entire frame was augmented again. The white bones had red, silky strings running through them just like blood vessels. However, they were much tougher in comparison.

Even a sharp weapon couldn't do any damage to his bones right now after a direct contact. If he stood still and let a first-level Heaven's Mandate pummel him repeatedly, his bones would still be fine.

His skin had a fiery glow with a faint spirit light. His constitution had become better again. An Earth Tribulation right now would most likely attract thirteen waves of lava.

"The two Ji Sisters have been cultivating at the Beastmaster Tower. I haven't seen them ever since, wonder how strong they're now."

Feiyun was in no hurry to kill the corpses for a higher ranking. After all, Ling Donglai was waiting right outside. Without breaking through first-level Heaven's Mandate, it would be too annoying to face Ling Donglai and Ji Cangyue who were surely waiting outside.

He headed for the Beastmaster Tower instead.

[Chapter 370: Beastmaster Tower](#)

The Beastmaster Tower was located in the western hinterland of the Tianqi Mountain Range. It occupied the most land in all of the towers at the pagoda.

The surrounding 1,300-mile radius all belonged to the Beastmaster Tower.

There were many strange beasts and birds living here. Some elephants had six legs while being more than twenty-meter tall. Another type of bird had four wings with three vulture heads...

Feng Feiyun and Wang Meng saw so many strange creatures along the way. Wang Meng has never seen or even heard about some of them but Feiyun wasn't too surprised.

"Uncle, look over there, that's a two hundred year gluttonous dragon."

"Wow! That's a five hundred year golden lion. It's as big as a hill."

"Uncle, why is there a white bell on all of them?" Wang Meng followed Feiyun with a huge sky pierce on his shoulder.

The Martial Tower Lord ordered him to come to the soul realm with Feiyun for cultivation.

"Not surprising. The amount of beasts here at the tower is only inferior to the Beastmaster Camp. The bells are meant to summon them. When someone rings the master bell, the ones nearby will be under their control." Feiyun rode a cloud with great agility. Wang Meng had to run for his life just to barely keep up.

A while later, they could see the Beastmaster Tower lurking inside the clouds with cranes flying everywhere. It was bathing in the mist and dew while resembling a land of immortals.

A girl in white flew out from the tower and landed on a crane. She asked: "Which tower are you two from? Don't you know only Beastmaster disciples are allowed here?"

Feiyun came to a halt and looked up at her.

“Feng Feiyun, it’s you?!” This girl was Ji Xinnu!

After nearly a year, this originally medicine girl from a village has become transcending and mysterious with her white daoist robe. There was a holy aura just like the dao on her.

The popular adage was right, a maturing girl would change completely in time.

She was slender and had a white bell in her hand. She gracefully landed from the crane like a snowflake fluttering downward.

“Miss, Ji, long time no see.” Feiyun had a good impression of the older sister. Though she wasn’t a human, she was more humane and kind than other humans.

Ji Xinnu said with a tinge of concern: “How is your cultivation in the Eight Arts Manual now?”

“I’ve started one of them successfully.” They had a promise in the past that he would help her after obtaining the Eight Arts Volume. But as for the matter itself, she would only tell him after he reached the level of “Omniscient”.

Feiyun was clever enough to guess that this either had something to do with a great character from the Yang World or the Ji Clan even though she didn’t tell him.

Despite being a scoundrel with questionable morals, Feiyun had enough principles to keep his words.

Xinnu nodded in response and was aware of how difficult it was to cultivate the volume. Just being able to start one of them was already incredible. She pondered for a moment before asking: “Feiyun, you came to talk to me today?”

Wang Meng wanted to speak but Feiyun kicked him back and laughed: “Miss Ji, you’re right. I’m here to talk to you. After so many days of absence, I’ve missed you a lot. Oh right, where is your lil sis, Xiaonu?”

The elegant girl walked side by side with Feiyun with an orchid fragrance coming from her body: “The girl can never be idle. She and the Lil’ Turtle went to compete for a higher ranking on the list. They’re still not back for half a year now.”

She slightly frowned with worries. After all, the competition was too dangerous. She was afraid that something would happen to her lil’ sis.

Feiyun, on the other hand, wasn’t worried at all. The old bastard turtle has lived for several thousand years. She’ll be fine with him around. The unlucky ones were other people.

The two could be considered friends so they chatted quite a bit. Feiyun learned of her present situation. So it turned out that she joined the banner of a Senior Instructor in this tower. Due to being an Abnormality, her ability to communicate with beasts was excellent so she managed this area with 30,000 strange beasts.

Xinnu and Xiaonu were completely different. Xinnu enjoyed peace and quiet, being close to the grand dao and nature with a bright mind. Recently, she became even more ethereal and transcending.

"I have something to ask you, about the Yang Soul Holy Embryo..." Feiyun slightly looked at her and asked unsuspectingly.

His fox tail was finally showing since this was his real goal.

After hearing the words, her fair complexion became slightly red. Her eyes flashed with a tinge of panic as she said: "I don't know what you're talking about."

Feiyun was laughing in his mind. If it wasn't for the embryo, why would the Ji Clan and the Yang World send people to capture you two sisters? Want to hide it from me? One day, I'll grab the embryo from the two of you.

It was a supreme treasure and Feiyun would pay any price for it. It was unique and peerless, more valuable than anything else.

"Xinnu, who is that man? Why are you with him?" A handsome man came with an unhappy expression. He glared at Feiyun with a look of contempt and hostility.

Xinnu hurriedly walked forward to greet him with a bow: "Uncle Luyun, this is my good friend who is also a disciple of the pagoda. He's here to visit me."

"Good friend? How come I've never heard about you having friends at the pagoda?" Luyun walked with both hands postured behind his back and glared at Feng Feiyun: "Do you not know about saluting your seniors? Rude you are."

Luyun had a strange gaze for Xinnu. It was a blatant possessive desire. Any man would want to possess a woman like her but it depends on if they had the strength to do so or not.

Feiyun found this amusing. He touched his nose and smiled: "There really aren't that many people deserving of my salutation."

"You!" Luyun clenched his fists and said: "Xinnu, your friend is quite uncouth."

"Who the hell do you think you are to talk to my Uncle like this? I'm gonna smash your head in if you don't shut up." Wang Meng made a fist with his huge hand. It made some cracking sound.

This guy grew even larger at two and a half meter. When he stood in front of Luyun, it looked like an eagle staring at a tiny chick.

Xinnu knew of Luyun's cultivation. This was still a Senior Instructor of the pagoda so she was afraid that he would hurt the two boys. She hurriedly consoled: "Uncle Lu, my friends are only joking with you. They have only entered the pagoda for one year so how could they dare to talk back?"

The Beastmaster Tower was isolated from the outside world. Many news have not reached this place. If Xinnu knew of Feiyun's cultivation, she would be worrying for Luyun instead.

"Hmph! Out of consideration for Xinnu today, I'll spare you two brats." Luyun's expression softened: "Xinnu, come to the eleventh floor today. Uncle will teach you a Beastmaster art. Keke!" [1]

With an ominous smile, Luyun stared at Feng Feiyun and Wang Meng before flicking his sleeve and leaving.

“Motherfucker, Uncle, if you didn’t stop me, I would have punched his face in.” Wang Meng was livid after seeing the guy’s expression.

Xinnu’s eyes turned cold as well with her pupils turning blue: “The two of you shouldn’t mess with him. His father is a Vice Tower Lord here. Moreover, his cultivation is relatively strong at Heaven’s Mandate.”

Feiyun could see that she was unhappy with Luyun. Despite her kind nature, she was still an Abnormality. If he forced her hands, she would still kill him.

“I’ll go with you tonight.” Feiyun mused before replying.

“He’ll kill you...” Xinnu wanted to refuse his kind request but Feiyun was already entering the tower.

At nightfall, one could still hear the howls around the tower.

Feiyun and Xinnu appeared on the eleventh floor together to the chagrin of Luyun. He slammed the table: “Xinnu, I told you to come alone, why are you bringing this brat here?”

Feiyun stepped out in response: “She brought me here to kill you, of course. A frog wanting to eat swan meat? Go look at yourself in a puddle of piss first!”

“Brat, you court death!” Smoke rose from Luyun’s head from anger as he directly attacked Feiyun.

Feiyun met him head-on with a shadowless speed. A saber slash came from his palm with a white dragon image. It decapitated Luyun and made his head roll on the ground.

Feiyun then kicked his body flying.

This all happened in the blink of an eye as Feiyun returned to his original position without a speck of dust on his robe.

“Boom!” A boundless aura descended from the sky with thunderous explosions and suffocated everyone. A stern old man appeared inside the eleventh floor and stared coldly at Luyun’s headless corpse then at Feiyun.

“You dared to kill my son...” His fury completely engulfed Feiyun.

Feiyun stood fearlessly on the spot and took out the Divine King’s Insignia. He reached out and nearly touch the old man’s face with it.