

Sprit Vessel 461

Chapter 461: Shi Lan

Feng Feiyun still couldn't find a seed suitable for cultivation after nightfall.

Finding someone that could cultivate the Undying Devil Art was even harder than finding an ordinary disciple.

Feiyun could smell the stench of blood energy and could see an ocean of blood and corpses in this village. There were still remnant vengeful souls with chilling gales sounding like the wails of beasts.

"A large battle had just occurred here. Where's there people, there will be killing." Feiyun stood on top of a mountain with a bonfire. The fire illuminated his emotionless face even in this scene of carnage.

"Whoosh!" Feiyun raised his finger and shot out a sword ray.

"Bang!" A red lentigo fell down next to him.

He tore it apart and cleaned it before grilling it on the bonfire. A while later, the sweet, meaty fragrance permeated far away and made the war-torn atmosphere a bit more acceptable.

"Rustle." A quiet tremble came from the mountain of corpses.

A tiny figure pushed up a corpse's arm and slowly crawled out. It was a little girl bathed in blood. She survived because another woman had hidden her beneath her body.

She had been hiding for five days, afraid that the pursuers would come back again.

The smell of meat finally led her out. She was famished from not having a grain of rice after five days.

It wasn't easy for a seven-year-old girl to hide in a pile of corpses without eating for five days just to stay alive.

Other girls would be crying from starvation but not her.

Other girls would be crying from seeing corpses but not her.

"I... I don't want to die." The girl arduously climbed towards Feiyun, begging while being on the verge of death.

Feiyun didn't bother to turn around, he continued to grill the bird and said: "Go find food if you don't want to die."

"Let, let me eat, I don't want to die..." The girl didn't even have the strength to speak. Her breath would stop if she were to speak another word.

But Feng Feiyun continued talking: "Why do you not want to die?"

"I want... want revenge, and big sis says that as long as I'm alive... there is hope..." Her cracked lips muttered hoarsely. It felt as if there was a fire burning in her throat.

He leisurely went on: "Sometimes, death is better than living."

“My sis said that as long as I’m alive... there’s hope...” The girl repeated again.

Feiyun took a deep breath and said: “There is a stream fifty meters from here. Go there and wash away the filth on your body and I’ll let you eat.”

This girl was buried beneath the corpses for too long. She was covered in mud and rotten flesh, even her little dress has been ruined. Her skin looked to be infected in some places and issued a nauseating stench.

At this time, not to mention fifty meters, just crawling another five meters could end in death.

However, she didn’t only make it to the river, she even cleaned herself well before climbing back to Feiyun’s feet. Her infected hands were bloodied and frazzled from the climb but they grabbed his pants tightly.

She stared at him with a pair of eyes, desperate for survival.

Feiyun brought the grilled bird closer to his nose for a sniff before directly throwing it outside.

“Whoosh!” It landed into the river and was flushed away by the current.

Feiyun looked at her and said: “You still think there’s hope now?”

The girl maintained her glare. Alas, her body was trembling as more blood flowed out of her hands: “My sis... said... as long as I’m alive... there is hope...”

Feiyun nodded. Ordinary people, including himself, would be drowning in despair but she still had hope in her heart.

Cultivating the Undying Devil Art required someone who yearned for life and wouldn’t despair in the most perilous situation. There must be a firm confidence and a will to live again.

His eyes became gentler: “Eating meat will only expedite your death, given the state of your body.”

Feiyun spread his palm and gathered the energy of the five elements within before touching her garment.

The power of the five elements originated from the Minor Change Art. They were also the fundamental essences of the body so they were gentle enough.

The girl’s body quickly recovered after this elemental power seeped inside. Even the wounds on her bloodied hands were quickly closing. Her dried lips found some moisture.

Her external injuries have been healed but she was still very feeble.

“Eat this.” Feiyun held her in his chest before taking off a piece of golden ginseng and fed it to her.

The medicinal essence of the golden ginseng was even gentler on top of carrying a powerful energy. It engulfed her flesh and bones.

She lit up with a golden glow after consuming the ginseng and became magical like never before. Her skin turned soft and smooth like a little baby with a golden radiance.

On her thin face were two black pearls, or two stars in the night sky.

“My parents are dead now, killed on the way to Black Citadel. We were going to join my big sis, she’s amazing, just like you who are chosen by the gods. And she’s strong too, very strong, as long as we find her, we don’t have to be afraid of villains anymore.” The girl sat on a small boulder and said.

Feiyun had helped her buried her parents already. He asked: “What’s your name?”

“Shi Lan, but my sis calls me Little Lan.” She still had an innocent voice.

“Your sister is at the Black Citadel right now?” Feiyun asked.

“Mmm.” Shi Lan gently nodded. Her sister was her pillar of hope, placed on a high pedestal.

“Then I’ll take you to her.” He directly grabbed her and flew to the sky. They turned into a ray and flew several hundred meters up in the air.

Despite only being seven, Little Lan wasn’t afraid at all. Her tiny hands gripped his sleeve tightly, not out of fear. She only wanted to be in control of her own life. Even if Feiyun suddenly let go, she would still be hanging on.

The two made it to Black Citadel. This was a city with many cultivators. Of course, they were only guinea-pigs of the royal clan.

When they found her sister, the woman was already dead. Her corpse was naked outside of the gate, dead for five days with flies and mosquitoes hovering around it.

Feiyun stood before the corpse with Little Lan next to him, tightly holding his hand.

He also had mixed feelings while slightly glancing at the little girl. He saw her stare intensely at the naked corpse while gently biting her lips. Her round eyes became moistened, not blinking at all.

Feiyun sighed and said: “You still think there is hope?”

She bit her lips harder and tried her best to keep her eyes wide open. Tears flowed out but she still answered: “My... my sis... says that as long as I live, there is still hope...”

Feiyun solemnly asked: “Do you want revenge?”

“Yes, you will help me, right?” She stared at him anxiously.

“I won’t. You’re the only one who can help yourself. However, I will teach you the skills necessary for revenge. Alas, it is very dangerous to learn, you might not survive.” He elaborated.

“I will learn.” She said.

“Follow me then.” Feiyun brought her out of Black Citadel.

In order to cultivate the Undying Devil Art, one must cultivate the Immortal Phoenix Physique first. This was to refine their blood and strengthen their cultivation.

The blood transformation process was divided into four sections.

The first stage: the blood becomes pure and bright red in shade.

The second stage: the blood boils with a black color.

The third stage: The blood flows faster with a golden glow.

The fourth stage: The blood returns to the origin and changes back to the initial color again.

In order to finish the Undying Devil Art's first death, one must at least have the first stage of the phoenix physique, purifying one's blood into a crimson color.

Feiyun needed three days in order to finish this first stage. His constitution was simply horrible and had no spirit supplements.

On the other hand, Little Lan had Feiyun's full support and the medicinal power of the golden ginseng. She needed less than one day to finish this first stage. Her blood became immensely pure with a bright red color.

She had undergone a monumental change in just one day, reaching the early Spirit Realm. Her spirit energy was quite strong now, just like a little fairy.

However, this was only the beginning. If she could rebirth after the first death, then she would gain the equivalence of seven normal years of cultivation.

[Chapter 462: One Slash, Three Defeats](#)

The Dragon King's Third Continent.

A majestic palace was floating in the air with a dazzling radiance. Many young guards in a shiny golden robe patrolled outside with an arrogant expression. They were the so-called "Divine Messengers" by the inhabitants of this continent.

The master of this palace was one of the three Regal Ancestors.

"The disciple of the seventh prince is a member of the northern Mala Tribe, born with a physical gift. At nine year age, he could already lift a one-thousand-pound boulder. The prince caught him the Grand Universe Palm in three days. There is some result already for the boy is at early Spirit Realm."

"The disciple of the eighteenth prince is a heaven-defying genius, ten years of age. He is cultivating the Thunderbolt Art, reaching early Spirit Realm on the second day."

"The seventy-second prince's successor had used a prenatal Violet Pearlgrass on top of learning with the prince's secret art. He had reached intermediate Spirit Realm and have an elementary understanding of the Boneshift Profound Power."

Three men in yellow were kneeling and reporting inside the palace.

The four candidates all had experts secretly following them for observation.

"What about that Feng Feiyun?" This third Regal Ancestor's voice was billowing and majestic just like a god.

The fourth man in yellow came in and respectfully kneeled down: "Last night, Feng Feiyun gathered a divine bolt on top of a peak to kill his disciple, turning her to a charred corpse. However, the girl came

back to life. After one night of recuperation, she had refined the death energy in her body but her current cultivation is unknown.”

“Why didn’t you try further investigating?” The ancestor asked.

The man explained: “This Undying Devil Art is too unique. Her body is shrouded in its energy so my divine intents can’t see her cultivation.”

The ancestor gently flipped through the pages of the manual containing the Undying Devil Art and solemnly said: “Looks like she has successfully cultivated the beginning stage of this merit law. That scoundrel Long Chuanfeng is lucky indeed. First, he found a supreme disciple and now, an incredible grand-disciple too? No, I must see this competition for myself.” He suddenly flashed into disappeared from the palace.

This was the third day, also the day of the final competition.

Feiyun and Little Shi Lan walked on the ancient path towards the highest location of the third continent.

After returning to life, Shi Lan had undergone a massive change. There was a glow to her skin; her bones resembled immortal jades now. Her eyes were even brighter than the stars. She wore a tiny, white daoist robe with her hair rolled up in a bun, covered by a crest. She also had a white belt with a black jade in the center, looking just like a young immortal.

There was a treasure sword on her back as she walked proudly behind Feng Feiyun.

“Master...” She opened her lips with a breath as refreshing as peppermint and softly said.

“Don’t call me master. Our relationship ends after today, we might not ever meet again.” Feiyun didn’t turn back at all.

With shifting eyes due to rumination, she continued to follow him. Feiyun had told her that he came from a different world.

He suddenly stopped and reminded: “Don’t forget what I’ve told you.”

Shi Lan also stopped and touched her head with one finger, a pose of contemplation.

Feiyun said seriously: “After we separate today, you must listen unconditionally no matter where they take you to. If they ask you anything, say you do not know. Never tell anyone the cultivation method for the Immortal Phoenix Physique, that’s the only way for you to survive.”

She stared at him with a yearning expression: “Master, I want to go with you.”

“You can’t follow me unless you become powerful enough to defeat the strongest person in this continent, strong enough to break through the spatial fabric of this world. That’s the only way for you to come to my world, one that is a million times larger than this. At that point, you might not be able to find me anyway.”

Feiyun had said what he needed to so he continued forward silently.

She intensified her glare at his back as if wanting to remember it even after a thousand years have passed. After feeling that she had carved it deep in her mind, she gave chase after him.

She also memorized his words - defeating the strongest person on this continent, break through space, another world.

If her big sis was her previous hope in life, then Feng Feiyun had taken up that mantle now. This was a man who had changed her life.

When the duo made it to the top, the other three princes were present as well.

An old man in a golden robe was also there. His eyes became fixated on Shi Lan who was behind Feiyun.

Next to each of the prince was also a boy around ten years of age. All three boys were arrogant and oppressive. Two were at early Spirit Realm while the third was at the intermediate level.

“Feiyun, you actually picked a girl?” The seventh prince couldn’t help but laugh.

The eighteenth prince also smiled: “Looks like a lovely young lady.”

The seventy-second prince turned back to his disciple and said: “An Ju, go easy later, she is a girl.”

Both Feiyun and Shi Lan didn’t say anything. From start to finish, she stood behind him like a bashful girl, afraid of strangers.

A plume of golden clouds flew over from the sky, carrying a stately aura. It suppressed everyone, making it harder for them to breathe.

This was the third Regal Ancestor. His voice resounded from the clouds like a clap of thunder: “You may begin.”

The old man in the shiny golden robe became quite respectful. He bowed towards the ancestor in the sky before announcing: “Three days have passed, the chosen disciples of all the candidates have returned. The competition shall commence.”

“First round, Feng Feiyun’s disciple versus the seventh prince’s. The eighteenth prince’s disciple versus the seventy-second prince’s.”

This was a crucial battle in the first round to determine the Divine King’s successor.

Shi Lan came out from behind Feiyun. She stood in the center and slowly took out a sword that was even longer than her body. She stood there with a determined gaze and spoke with a soft and young voice: “I want to fight all three.”

This was naturally Feiyun’s intention. She needed to be powerful enough to be highly regarded by the royal clan. This was the only way for her to survive.

“What?!” The three princes thought they have misheard. This one-meter tall girl shamelessly boasted like this? Wanting to challenge three at a time? She was even more arrogant than Feiyun.

“Feng Feiyun, your disciple does not know the immensity of the heaven and earth.”

“Like master, like disciple. You think our disciples are that incapable?”

“If she’s so arrogant, An Ju, no need to hold back. Tear her apart like that leopard.”

The three boys were quite exceptional. One had an amazing comprehension; another had a physical gift and could tear apart a tiger; the last had great intelligence and understood his techniques a little bit.”

The three of them were one head taller than Shi Lan and stood in a line.

The strongest one among them had arms bigger than her waist. One punch could destroy a large boulder.

The three princes had a gloating smile while staring at Feiyun. They were the direct descendants of the royal clans so they wanted to eliminate him first; alas, there was no opportunity earlier. But now, one had just come knocking on their door.

“Whoosh!” A sword arc came out with lightning speed.

“Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!” The three youths went flying into the sky and got cut in half up in the sky. Blood came gushing out before their corpses fell down the peak.

Shi Lan sheathed her sword again and stood quietly on the path. There was no emotion in her eyes.

The three princes’ smile became petrified in disbelief. Just one slash from a seven-year-old girl was enough to kill their three disciples? This was too much to take in.

“Ancestor, Feng Feiyun must have cheated. Even the most enlightened girl can’t be this powerful after two or three days of training.”

“It’s absolutely impossible.”

“He must have found someone who trained already, wanting to cheat.”

The three princes immediately complained to the old man. They didn’t care about their disciples, only the result of the match. After all, this looked like Feiyun had completely decimated in the first round of examination.

The old man said calmly: “Feiyun did not cheat since there were experts watching all four of you the whole time. There was no chance for cheating.”

The three princes still couldn’t accept this.

Feiyun was the number one genius in the dynasty so it would be normal for him to cultivate this fast. However, how could he be so good at finding a monstrous disciple too?

Meanwhile, the third Regal Ancestor in the sky was also frightened. A girl that had just cultivated for two days was this powerful? The might of this Undying Devil Art was unbelievable. He thought to himself: ‘We must have this girl join our royal clan. If we can’t control her, we must eliminate her right away.’

He personally descended and gave her a deep stare before taking her into the clouds as well.

She turned to look at Feiyun but he didn’t return the gesture at all, seemingly aloof and distant.

This was the end of their fateful encounter. Perhaps they would never meet again if it wasn’t meant to be. It was just like his expectation.

The old man announced the result. Feiyun got a perfect score in the first round while the three princes got thirty percent.

Though their disciples were killed in one move, the princes have still fixed the merit laws so they got some points.

“You all may go to the Dragon King’s First Continent now for the second round of examination.”

[Chapter 463: Weakness](#)

The first continent of the Dragon King was the first continent excavated by the Jin Dynasty in this secret realm. It nearly had six thousand years of history.

A middle-aged man wearing a golden robe and a jade belt received them. He had a stately aura.

“I have seen your results in the first round, all very exceptional.” The man looked at the four youths and said: “The second examination will be about how you deal with mental weakness. Ten points will be the highest.”

“Everyone has their own weakness. For a ruler, having a cultivation weakness is fine, but not a mental or psychological weakness. When one of you is the Divine King and being manipulated by someone else due to some personal weakness, that will be a great threat to the dynasty.”

Feiyun slightly raised his brow and asked: “How do you know what our mental weakness is?”

The middle-aged man went on: “People’s weaknesses are always greed, lust, fear, pride, arrogance, envy, and paranoia. Before you all entered the sacred ground, we have investigated everything and your mental weaknesses have been recorded. Now it is time for the test.”

The seventh prince smiled with an arrogant expression: “Then tell me what my weakness is.”

The middle-aged man gave him the side-eye and said: “Arrogance, with your attitude right now, you’ll only get three points.”

He didn’t hesitate from writing down the prince’s result.

In this round, he’ll only get three points.

“You!” The angry prince aggressively reached out to take the scroll from the middle-aged man’s hand.

The other two princes immediately attacked and blew the seventh-prince back.

The seventh-prince sneered: “Seventh Brother, you are quite brave to act so impudently against the examiner.”

The eighteenth prince added: “Seventh Brother, the examiner is right, you are too arrogant!”

Feiyun quietly watched the three brothers fighting on the sideline. They could kill their own flesh and blood just to become the next Divine King.

The middle-aged man said emotionlessly: “The three of you may participate now.”

Feiyun, the eighteenth prince, and the seventy-second prince entered the path for the second examination. Meanwhile, the seventh prince unhappily stayed behind.

After two hours, the seventy-second prince was the first to return. He was tested for “envy”. He indeed had this weakness but he didn’t blatantly expose it like the seventh prince. He used his cultivation to suppress this particular mental weakness.

Because of this, he got nine points for this examination.

As four more hours have passed, the eighteenth prince came back.

He experienced the examination for “greed”, which was quite accurate to his character. Of course, he also relied on his incredible self-control to resist the temptation.

Therefore, he also got nine points.

However, Feiyun took a long time without returning. It has been half a day but there was no sign of him.

The seventy-second prince snorted: “The duration of the second test is one day. Looks like Feiyun can’t overcome his weakness and has been defeated.”

‘Just a few more hours and it’ll be a day. If he can’t come back at all, he’ll get zero points.’ The eighteenth prince thought to himself.

After four more hours, Feiyun has finally returned with a “satisfied” expression. He walked back while tidying his clothes, filled with the fragrances of women. He laughed and said: “Damn, that was good. The girls in the royal sacred ground are even prettier than the ladies from the Beauty’s Smile Pavilion. I actually didn’t want to leave if it wasn’t for the time limit.”

Feiyun experienced the “lust” examination.

Because he had raped several heretical demonesses from the Grand Southern Prefecture, the records of the royal clan indicated that lust was his biggest weakness.

The seventy-second prince was quite annoyed at the guy’s satisfied expression and said: “Feng Feiyun, which examination did you get? What’s with your expression?”

Feiyun didn’t try to hide at all: “Three alluring beauties played with me for a whole day. They have only blossomed recently, naturally virgins and so attractive. That was the best.”

The seventy-second prince was laughing in his mind. This guy certainly got the test for lust but he didn’t even realize it, thinking that he was only having sex with three girls. He said: “Congratulation, congratulation, where are they right now?”

“Still in bed.” Feiyun smiled.

The prince asked again: “Why are they not coming here with you?”

Feiyun finally finished tidying his robe: “We did it for half a day and they thought that I was done for so all three did their finishing moves on me. Haha, but I’m still as vigorous as before while they were already too weak so those moves did nothing. After that, I pushed them down one by one for another twelve hours. They were unconscious when I left.”

The three princes were staring at Feiyun, speechless, with only one word in their mind: 'Animal.'

Even though they were cursing at him in their mind, they were also relatively happy. After all, Feiyun failed to overcome his weakness unlike them.

The middle-aged man began to solemnly announce the results: "This examination is over. The third prince, three points."

"The eighteenth prince, nine points."

"The seventy-second prince, nine points."

"Feng Feiyun, perfect score."

All three princes didn't take this result very well.

The seventh prince was the first to voice his disagreement: "Why does Feng Feiyun have a perfect score? He clearly got defeated by his weakness?"

The middle-aged man shook his head: "Everyone has weaknesses, to be able to suppress them is good but they'll come out eventually. If it wasn't for the examination, would any of you have tried so hard to be vigilant and overcome them?"

"The best method is to change your mental weakness into a type of strength."

"For example, the seventy-second prince's weakness, envy. No need to try and suppress it but rather, turn it into a source of motivation. As long as you're stronger and better than everyone else, how are they going to make you envious?"

"As for Feng Feiyun, his weakness is lust, unable to handle the temptation of beauties. However, he doesn't try to suppress it and would take all women that come knocking on his door without any hesitation. The key is to not be bewitched by them. In the future, if he were to become the Divine King, if anyone wants to use the honey-pot trap against him, they'll lose both their girls while not accomplishing anything."

The three princes had no choice but to accept this logic even though they were unhappy that Feng Feiyun had such a good time on top of getting a higher score.

The second round had ended.

The seventh prince had six points.

The seventy-second and eighteenth princes got twelve points.

Feiyun had twenty for the top spot.

The last round was the fiercest and most important; cultivation and strength.

"The third examination will take place on the fifth continent. That place isn't excavated just yet so it is a wildland. It will be your final battlefield, full of dangers from both the terrain and natural disasters. It can easily kill Heaven's Mandate cultivators; your goal is to survive there for six days. The final survivor will be the next Divine King." The man said.

The seventy-second prince asked: "What if all four of us survive?"

"Then the person with the highest score from the last two rounds will win." The man replied.

All eyes instantly turned towards Feng Feiyun.

"Got it." The seventy-second prince's eyes flashed with a murderous intent like a falcon looking at its prey.

The man glanced at the four of them and slightly nodded. The truth was that they needed to kill each other. The last person alive would be the victor.

In order to maintain some parity at the start, all four were escorted into different locations on the fifth continent. If someone were to hide, it would be very difficult for the other three to find him.

The floating fifth continent was the smallest one in the royal sacred ground, only spanning for several thousand miles. Looking from the distance, one would see lightning and thunder flashing everywhere. There was also lava spewing from the volcanos with large chasms cracking randomly. Space itself was fragmented in this place. Even a cultivator would be torn to pieces by these spatial tears.

Feiyun was watching a tornado with the radius of several thousand meters. One end was on one side while the other end was ravaging a different location. It was biting at the mountain ranges.

This was the dreadful scene of a primordial land with unpredictable and dangerous disasters.

"This is the reason why the royal clan doesn't want to excavate this continent, it's too unstable and perilous. With your cultivation, you won't be able to last more than three days. What you want to do is to kill the other three in the shortest time as possible then leave this continent. Don't wait six days here, you won't be able to survive." Feiyun's guide brought him here and told him before leaving with haste.

[Chapter 464: Dragon King Physique](#)

The three princes and Feiyun were taken to four different areas of the fifth continent.

At this moment, Feiyun was located at the most eastern place. There were lightning and thunder as far as the eye can see. Occasionally, some large mountains would be destroyed while the earth cracked to pieces. This landform was very unstable. In fact, the entire place could collapse at any moment.

This was a mid-level spatial realm so it was very unstable, not suitable for human habitation before terraforming.

"The royal clan has been around for more than six thousand years so there are too many main and side branches. Even blood-brothers could turn into enemies. Moreover, since there are so many generations, it doesn't matter who becomes the Divine King to them as long as it could strengthen the clan. I have obtained the support of the ancestors after the first two rounds so they told me the truth."

"Since I have the highest score, the three princes will definitely work together to kill me so I must find and eliminate them one by one before they gather."

Forty divine intents shot out from the middle of his brows. These powerful and gigantic intents directly covered half of the continent. Two people entered his radius of detection - the eighteenth and seventh princes.

The eighteenth was at the far western, finding a location to hide. He wanted to wait until the other three kill each other before coming out to take advantage of the situation.

Meanwhile, the seventh prince didn't stop. He was trying to find the other three because he had the lowest point. He needed to kill the others in order to become the king.

"Let's take down the eighteenth prince first." Feng Feiyun took out two spirit stones from his spatial storage and held them. Next, he used his Swift Samsara to swiftly run westward.

Due to the pristine nature of this continent, there was virtually no spirit energy here so one needed to absorb them from the stones for battle. Without doing so, one would deplete their physical reserve and die in this place.

Feng Feiyun picked the eighteenth prince because he had fought the guy before and had an understanding of his cultivation. Thus, he wanted to kill the eighteenth prince as fast as possible.

"After I start, the other two will certainly notice. Given their cultivation, they'll get through thousands of miles in just an hour and I'll lose for sure fighting against all three. Gotta finish it in one hour then." Feiyun became even faster, just like a ray of light crossing through the continent.

A bit later on, several top ancestors from the clan also ran to the boundary of the continent. Their divine intents were strong enough to cover the whole place, capable of sensing the four's actions.

"Each examination for this position is always a bloody battle." The fifth ancestor lamented.

"We must have the strongest as the Divine King. Remember the astronomical phenomenon? The new Divine King and new emperor must be incredible heroes in order to subdue the world." The second ancestor spoke with a cold and determined glare.

"Long Chuanfeng wants to abdicate since his lifespan is running out. He wants to cultivate in isolation here and reach the Enlightened Being realm by taking on the Heaven Tribulation within three years." The third ancestor spoke.

The first ancestor nodded: "He had submitted his abdication request to the Ancestral Committee. Right, one more thing, the Rex Competition between the five dynasties is imminent. The emperor also wants to retreat behind the scene in order to focus on cultivation. After each Rex Competition every five hundred years, the throne might have a new ruler. There are two or three top prodigies capable of shouldering this responsibility right now."

The other ancestors became serious. The third ancestor said: "The Rex Competition is indeed a grand matter, relating to the prosperity of our dynasty. We should value it more. Looks like the chaos this time isn't just a coincidence. Some people have calculated the inevitable generational shift in the dynasty and started this whole mess. This will be an unprecedented challenge for us."

"But it will also be an opportunity for the young ones. Real talents will only shine in a time of chaos. Only someone who had weathered the storm would be able to lead the dynasty to a new height."

The first ancestor stared at the floating fifth continent with a profound glare: "This successor battle might also determine the potential candidates for the emperor position, to a certain extent. The next Divine King and Jin Emperor must be closely related in order to work together and maintain our prestige."

The other ancestors all shared the same contemplative look.

Back at the fifth continent, the eighteenth prince was standing at the western edge of the continent. There was a powerful pulling force in this place in the form of flowing strands. These pushing forces emanating from top and bottom acting as a barrier would crush an ordinary person instantly to smithereens.

"Hehe, Seventy-second Brother is so ambitious now, thinking that with the Grand Chancellor and the Crown Prince as his backing, he could take the position of the Divine King for sure. He'll be the first to be attacked by Feng Feiyun. I'll wait till both of them are weak then come out to finish them off." The eighteenth prince raised both hands. A light screen came out of his palms and hovered around his head to protect his body. He then headed for the border of the continent.

He wanted to hide here so that he could escape from the divine intents of the other three.

Meanwhile, Feiyun was also at the far western side. His eyes had a mocking glint: 'Here I thought that I might be alerting the other two, but here you are, walking to the edge. Blame no one but yourself then.'

Feiyun took out his stone saber and gave chase. The aura on his body became increasingly purer.

"Boom!" One slash opened a hole in the boundary barrier. He jumped through it and saw the eighteenth prince.

The prince was like a bat at the moment, attaching himself to the continent several thousand meters below. He suddenly felt a monstrous aura and looked up to see a huge slash wave coming down: "Feng Feiyun!"

"That's right! Dragon King's First Slash!" Feiyun was primed to kill. His saber looked just like a white dragon and he was grabbing the head. This incoming momentum seemingly could split the continent apart.

The prince was still a young king so his reaction time was impeccable. He channeled all of his power to form a light screen above his head.

"Boom!" The wave cut through the energy shield and slashed the continent, taking down a huge section of the cliff. The broken debris started to flow in space.

The prince leaped from one floating boulder to another before taking out a disk and throwing it at Feiyun.

This was a spirit treasure as large as a millstone. It had two shades - black and violet. There were many runes flowing on the surface and seven formations. This resulted in an immense lacerating power.

With his current cultivation and a spirit treasure, the prince could take down half of a city from several hundred miles away.

Only a spirit treasure could take on a spirit treasure.

“Boom!” Feiyun unleashed the Infinite Spirit Ring. It was refined into a second-ranked spirit treasure so its power became several times greater. The prince’s first-ranked treasure wasn’t a match for it.

The ring caused the disk to quake. The energy on its surface began to dissipate quite a bit.

“Boom!” On the second slam, the disk was blown away into the cliff of the continent, outside of the prince’s controlling radius.

“Can’t even take a single move.” Feiyun activated the six diagrams on the ring and attacked the prince with full force. A destructive power poured out of the ring.

“Feng Feiyun, you think this second-ranked treasure can kill me?! You’re looking down on the royal descendants, I’ll send you off today!” The prince’s body suddenly exuded a golden glow. Both his skin and bones had this shade, just like a golden man.

“Dragon King Physique, Perfect Gold!” The prince opened all 360 of his fate meridians. 360 strands of dazzling golden light came out and surrounded his body. This royal aura gathered around him and turned into a dragon coiling around his body.

“Rawr!” The dragon roared.

“Boom!” The ring slammed into the prince and issued a metallic clank. There was a tiny broken spot on the prince’s chest with a small stream of golden blood dripping down. However, this broken hole quickly recovered.

“Feng Feiyun, even a second-ranked spirit treasure won’t be able to break the Dragon King Physique. The entire cultivation world thinks that the Beiming Clan’s Northern Profound Ice Armor is the strongest defensive technique within the same realm, no, they do not know that our Dragon King Physique is just as resilient. Moreover, it is far superior in terms of offensive potential!”

Those who were called young kings were all extraordinary powerful, far exceeding their peers.

With a dragon roar from above the shoulders and a golden glow all around his body, the prince began his attack.

“Take this!” He shattered the diagrams and unleashed a palm at Feiyun’s head.

[Chapter 465: Final Battle](#)

Another shimmering golden palm appeared.

Feiyun unleashed a similar strike. Two palms slammed into each other causing fire and lightning sparks. The sound of impact was akin to two mountains smashing into each other, capable of rupturing the eardrums.

Both sides retreated quickly.

The prince felt an unstoppable surge. The golden glow on his body brightened as he said: “Feng Feiyun, I didn’t think that you’re strong enough to stop a palm strike at 50% power of mine. See if you can stop this next one. Boundless Heavenly Dao - Wall-breaking Smash!”

“Boom!” The golden glow resembled an ocean of light, spanning for several thousand meters in the air. A huge palm inside this ocean slowly appeared just like the hand of a god. It carried an oppressive momentum pressing downward.

This was his strongest attack. It caused the sky vault to tremble. The nearby continent was affected with debris falling down into the void.

“Hehe. That’s all? I’ll show you what real power is.” Feiyun floated upward with numerous roars coming out of his body. 9,930 beast souls flew out and occupied the surrounding space.

Feiyun slightly moved forward and all the souls accompanied him. This became a flood of beasts crossing towards the horizon just like the most magnificent cavalry on the move.

“Rumble!” He raised his palm. This strike carried a boundless momentum borrowing the power of the myriad beasts. It looked like a cosmic claw.

The prince was stunned by this scene. How could Feiyun have nearly ten thousand beast souls inside him? Is the guy still a human?

“Boom!” The golden grand palm was easily crushed. The prince was blown flying while spewing out a mouthful of blood of the same shade. His rutilant luminance became darkened.

“Dragon King Physique? Come on now? It’ll be crushed before my Myriad Beast Physique!” Feiyun rode the momentum and unleashed a second palm attack. It surged for the prince’s head.

“Feng Feiyun, you can’t kill me! Princess Luofu and Divine Consort Hua is my backing, if you... ahhh!”

The prince’s golden body was cut into several pieces. Blood gushed in the air before the pieces fell into the depth of space.

Feiyun stood on the border of the continent and recalled his beast souls. With a murderous glint in his eyes, he said with disdain: “Princess Luofu? I’ll certainly fight her later on anyway. Using her to threaten me is foolish.”

He wasn’t satisfied after killing the prince at all. The prince might be a young king but he was definitely the weakest among them. The seventh prince was much stronger than him.

Feiyun once again entered the continent. He was planning on releasing his divine intents to find the positions of the other two princes but suddenly, something to the south attracted his gaze.

“Bam!” A body fell down in front of him. It was the seventh prince whose skull had been shattered.

Feiyun was taken aback. The seventh prince was much stronger than the eighteenth prince yet he was taken down by someone already.

“Feng Feiyun, looks like I’m a bit slower than you.” The seventy-second prince was standing on top of a volcano in the distance. Smoke lingered around him while waves of fire were surging behind.

The seventh prince clearly got killed by him.

Feiyun withdrew his gaze and smiled: “Of course, after all, you’re all brothers so you went a bit easy on each other, right?”

The seventy-second prince was the youngest among the three, not even twenty-five yet. His talents were quite excellent, though not at the level of grand historical. Nevertheless, his battle prowess was not inferior to any of the historical geniuses.

He and the current Crown Prince were Divine Consort Beiming's sons. This consort was the Grand Chancellor's daughter so both of them had their grandfather's support. Plus, they were dragons among men so they naturally shined more than the other princes.

The seventy-second prince naturally heard the underlying sarcasm and said: "Feng Feiyun, you're indeed an impeccable talent but you're certainly no match for me. Just surrender and obey me and you shall be spared."

Feiyun smiled and said: "Do I look like someone who surrenders?"

"Everyone will surrender before absolute power, you're no exception." The prince was quite confident as if defeating Feiyun was no trouble at all.

Feiyun retorted: "While what you said is true, I don't believe you're someone who can make me surrender."

"If you are foolish like this, then I'll use absolute power to force you into submission, so that you will be a dog kneeling in front of me, begging for me to take you in as a servant." The prince used his middle and index fingers to make a saber technique. An ancient and curved saber of a violet hue flew out of his sleeve and hovered around him like a crescent moon.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!" Sharp saber energies assaulted the air, leaving deep scars on the ground.

"I heard you have also trained in the Dragon King's Saber Art, but I doubt you are that good at it. Allow me to show you what the art is really like, Dragon King's First Slash!"

He pointed forward with his two fingers. The violet crescent blade leaped out like a dragon with lightning speed.

"Rawr!" The roar echoed for a hundred miles, causing dust and pebbles to go flying.

Feiyun stood there proudly with his stone saber. He also slashed forward with an immense force.

Both were using the first slash technique but their style was completely different.

"Boom!" The white and violet dragons slammed into each other. The resulting blast turned into countless sharp energy edge flying all around the continent.

"Rumble!" A corner of the western side collapsed since it was already unstable and started flowing in the sky.

"Second Slash! Nine Firmaments!" The two virtually unleashed the next attack at the same time. It was even fiercer this time around.

Two draconic energies, one black and one purple, gave off an apocalyptic sense.

The seventy-second prince was at the peak of third-level Heaven's Mandate while Feng Feiyun had only consolidated his second-level cultivation. This was the difference between heaven and earth yet the two sides were still fighting evenly.

"Feng Feiyun, I didn't expect you to be so strong, no wonder why people call you the greatest genius in our dynasty. Unfortunately, there's no chance for you today since I won't let you leave this place alive." The prince's saber gestures became even more intense. It only took the blink of an eye before he changed it seventy-two times. He roared: "Dragon King's Third Slash, Sun Piercer!"

"Sun Piercer!" Feiyun retaliated with the same move.

The seventy-second prince was a young king as well but he was three times more powerful than the eighteen prince. This was a top existence in this classification.

A violet ray rushed out of his saber while Feiyun's was white in color.

"Boom!" One could see a powerful ripple emanating from the impact point with the naked eyes from a hundred miles away.

"Rumble!" Another ten-mile-long section of the continent shattered into the cold, dark space.

Feiyun stood on this broken section while the prince was on the other side, several dozens of miles away. The two were glaring at each other without blinking.

"Truly talented." With a leisure smile on his face, the prince finally grabbed the hilt of his saber with one hand and the tip with the other. A golden, draconic energy oozed out from both hands and directly crushed the saber to hundreds of pieces. These tiny pieces then flew outside like a purple rain.

Meanwhile, Feiyun flew upward and released all forty divine intents. He began to arrange them in accordance with the numbers of the Minor Change. They turned into forty Heaven Battle Altars floating around him and successfully repelled the tiny edges.

"You've been attacking this whole time, my turn!" His beastly blood boiled and the atmosphere changed completely. 9,930 beast souls rushed out of his body like a monstrous army.

They had great bloodthirst and ferocious glints. This primal aura was truly frightening.

"Rumble!" Feiyun soared up to the sky like a beam and the souls followed right after him just like a galaxy.

"This is..." The prince had an unprecedented stoic look. Waves of resplendent golden lights oozed from his body. They turned his skin, muscles, bones, and internal organs into a golden color.

[Chapter 466: The Power At Half-step](#)

The seventy-second prince's Dragon King Physique was several times stronger than the eighteenth prince. His head had two protrusions only at one inch tall. Nevertheless, this symbolized his achievement in the physique, nearly able to cultivate a pair of dragon horns.

He gathered an endless light in both hands and turned it into a sun with a diameter of seventy meters. Its radiance could blind an ordinary person.

This was an ability from the Dragon King Physique's, Dragon Pearl.

"Boom!" Alas, this was still not enough to stop the power of the Myriad Beast Physique. The pearl was quaking like crazy from the first palm strike.

The prince suffered a monstrous pressure so his body was pushed back on the hard, muddy surface for several hundred meters. He nearly got buried underneath.

"Boom!" With the second palm strike, Feiyun crushed the pearl completely.

"Boom!" The third exchange was their palms slamming into each other.

Feiyun had the power of the myriad beasts so the prince's arm was being torn apart with blood dripping down.

"Boom!" Feiyun didn't give him a chance to rest and unleashed one more palm. This time, the prince needed to use both arms in order to stop the torrential momentum from Feiyun. His bones issued cracking noises while his body was completely down into the mud now.

"Aren't you here to kill me? Where's your arrogance now? If you can't do it, allow me to grant you eternal slumber." 9,930 beast souls gathered on Feiyun's right arm, granting it a devastating power. When he simply raised it to the air, it already issued explosive sounds.

A palm came down on the prince.

"Boom!" The ground nearby exploded. The prince's arms were done for with clear bone-breaking sounds. His body sank several hundred meters into the hard rock.

Feiyun stood next to the great crater that could fit an entire city. Smoke billowed out of the black expanse ravaged by remnant battle energies. If one were to throw a boulder weighing a ten thousand pounds down there, it would instantly be crushed to dust.

"Dead already?" Feiyun stared intensely at the black hole below with fires in his eyes. They shot out two blinding rays.

"Boom!" A sharp golden ray rushed out from below with such swiftness that it nearly cut Feiyun in half. He reacted very quickly but his belt was still cut off.

The rutilant radiance around him was still there. Though both of his arms were broken with blood still gushing down, the aura of a noble still ran strong in him.

The prince floated above with his arms hanging down. The glow on him became sharper and shot upward, making him look like a heavenly saber.

"Boom!" His body slightly quaked as he rushed for Feiyun again. The horns on his head looked like the sharp edge of a blade.

Feiyun fortified his stance on the mud. His blood and bones became luminous and a faint shadow of a great phoenix emerged.

He believed that the strongest power came from the self. A spirit treasure might be mighty and allow someone to reign in the same realm, but it wouldn't make them the strongest.

For example, once his Myriad Beast Physique reached grand completion, he could shatter spirit treasures from those at the same cultivation realm as him.

There were many powerful techniques in this world that might be even more terrifying than spirit treasures.

“Boom!” Feiyun gathered the energy from his entire body for one ferocious punch. It didn’t only have the power from the beasts but also from the one drop of phoenix blood refined in his body. The two powers fused together and defeated the “saber form” of the seventy-second prince.

“Ugh.” The prince’s golden glow finally dissipated. He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

Feiyun flew over and said: “Your technique is much stronger than the eighteenth prince.”

“Haha... I still have more than ten amazing techniques I haven’t used... Cough...” Despite his grievous injuries, the prince showed no sign of giving up while his battle intent intensified even more.

“Then you still want to fight?” Feiyun smiled.

“Feiyun, if it wasn’t for the demonic blood in your body allowing you to refine those thousands of beasts, you think you would be a match for me?” Though the prince was shocked by the number of beasts inside Feiyun’s body, he accepted that fact because of Feiyun’s origin.

He thought that because the guy had a unique constitution that he was able to accomplish this feat.

Feiyun said: “Even without the power of the beast souls, you still wouldn’t necessarily be able to defeat me.”

The prince slowly crawled up and smiled: “You think you won already? No, you’re dead for sure today.”

He quickly took out a pill and threw it in his mouth then swallowed it. A power dozens of times stronger than his own erupted and it was still growing stronger.

His injuries instantly recovered and his spirit as great as ever. An ocean of might coursed through his body.

Feiyun knew that something was wrong after seeing the pill but he was one step too late in stopping the prince. The guy’s power had reached the top stage in just the blink of an eye.

This was comparable to the strength of a half-step Giant so it repelled him earlier just now. There was a looming pressure pushing down on him.

“This is a fourth-ranked Ancient Pill, allowing one to have the power of a half-step Giant within one hour.” Feiyun was shocked. No wonder why this prince was so confident from start to finish. The guy was carrying a pill like this the whole time.

With a cold smile, the prince uttered: “Yes, it is an Ancient Pill, a fourth-ranked creation, truly priceless. I didn’t want to use it but you have forced me to do so to kill you. It will be a relatively honorable death.”

“Hmph, the pill has a strong side-effect. You won’t be able to move a finger after an hour. If you can’t kill me in that period, it’ll be your death.” Feiyun had used it before so he also knew of the side-effect since it nearly killed him.

The prince sneered with disdain: “In order to become the Divine King’s successor, I will pay any price. Just blocking one move from a half-step is already amazing enough, you think you can last an hour?”

“We’ll see.” Feiyun used his Swift Samsara and ran, looking like a ray of light.

At first-level Heaven’s Mandate, his speed was already comparable to a half-step Giant. Now, he had reached the second-level so his speed had also made it to the next level. Ordinary half-step Giants couldn’t catch up to him.

The prince’s expression suddenly froze. ‘How can this guy be so fast? I can’t catch up.’

Despite the initial shock, he was still quite relaxed. Speed was one thing but a half-step was powerful enough, capable of killing a second-level Heaven’s Mandate from several thousand miles away.

This continent was only that big so it would be too easy to kill Feiyun. The prince traveled to the center of the continent and unleashed a majestic wave of power to suppress Feiyun from a thousand miles away.

This wave looked just like a meteor coming from space.

Feiyun naturally sensed this terrible power coming from the sky but he was not afraid at all. He took out the bronze spirit vessel and used all of his power to exert its primal power.

“Boom!” The vessel shattered the energy wave.

Given his current cultivation, he could use a little bit of the vessel’s power a total of nine times. Even though these nine attacks were still a bit weaker than a half-step Giant, it was fine to repel a move from so far away.

‘What?! He actually stopped it? How could he be so strong?’ The prince became alarmed and quickly gave chase. However, Feiyun was nowhere to be found.

Even his divine intents couldn’t spot the guy.

“Not good, he’s hiding now. The guy is famous for hiding, even a ninth-ranked wisdom master can’t calculate his whereabouts and Giants’ divine intents can’t find him either.” The prince’s mood worsened.

In another hour, the dead man would be him if he couldn’t find Feiyun.

“I can’t wait and die.” The prince was a smart person so he murmured: “The examination is on this continent so he can’t leave it. Looks like there is only one method left.”

[Chapter 467: A Race Against Time](#)

The fifth continent was the smallest landmass inside the sacred royal ground, only a few thousand miles long. In the Jin Dynasty, it wouldn’t even be one-tenth of a county.

Moreover, the formation here was very unstable on top of existing cracks; in essence, it could collapse at any moment. Because of this, with the power of a half-step Giant and continuous barrages, the prince could take down the entire place within half an hour.

With that, Feng Feiyun would no longer have a place to hide. This was the prince's only method to find Feiyun.

"Rumble!" He swiftly unleashed his strongest attacks on the land. Parts collapsed, leaving broken mountains to float in space.

Meanwhile, Feiyun was hiding deep underground, immersing himself into the hot lava. He was calculating how long it would take for the prince to take the place down.

"The pill gives a full hour of power, given that guy's speed, he will only need fifty-eight minutes and twenty-one seconds. Hmm, after the first minute and three seconds, I will only need to survive thirty-six seconds and he'll be the dead man." Feiyun narrowed it down to the exact second.

Thirty-six seconds seemed to be a short period of time but a half-step expert could unleash more than a hundred moves every three seconds. Meanwhile, Feiyun could only stop him for nine moves even with the spirit vessel.

This was indeed a great challenge.

"Waiting here will end with my death. I must disturb him in order to stay alive." A determined glint flashed in his eyes. He snapped off a small piece of golden ginseng and placed it in his mouth before rushing out of the lava back to the surface. He then headed towards the prince.

Though Feiyun was faster than the prince, bothering a half-step Giant was still fatally dangerous.

At this time, the prince was still trying his best to shatter this continent.

"Boom!" Suddenly, Feiyun drilled out from under him just like a lightning bolt. He slammed the spirit vessel at the prince.

Once the prince realized this, the vessel was already above his head so he could only retaliate: "Feng Feiyun, you're quite bold to take the initiative against me? I'll send you to the Yellow River then."

He unleashed a palm strike straight for the vessel. However, the vessel suddenly flew past his head. Feng Feiyun was already standing on it and rode the wind away to escape. The strike naturally missed.

He wasn't here to fight, only to bother the prince. Gaining each second was already a small victory.

"Feng Feiyun, where do you think you're going?!" The prince's body slightly trembled before it propelled towards Feiyun. He unleashed a barrage of devastating blows. Ten waves of light struck the vessel.

"Boom!" The ship was pushed all the way underground.

The prince got there but there was no trace of Feiyun.

"Shit, it's a trap, he's trying to buy time." The prince immediately took note of this and returned to the surface to begin his siege on the continent again.

Feiyun was hiding all the way in the core of the continent in an ocean of lava. He was bleeding in many different locations. The ten moves earlier from the prince had the first nine stopped by the vessel but the last one had exceeded Feiyun's limit. His body nearly collapsed as a result.

Fortunately, his physical endurance was tough enough to withstand an attack from a half-step Giant. This was certainly not easy.

"Thank god that I got the golden ginseng ready in my mouth or I probably couldn't have made it out. Oh well, it was definitely effective, he only got fifteen seconds left."

Feiyun knew that it would be difficult to trick the prince again. The same result won't be replicated again so he began healing for another shot.

He needed to get the last fifteen seconds. After ten minutes, he has fully recovered thanks to the ginseng.

Thus, Feiyun ambushed again but the prince was much smarter this time and didn't give chase after the initial attacks. He knew that he couldn't catch up anyway so he continued breaking the continent.

The prince was much more brutal this time. Feiyun's injuries were worse with several broken bones.

Feiyun only got six seconds this time, nine seconds left. He took another twenty minutes to heal. There wasn't much time left now.

"I can't do it in person because he'll attack with his strongest move. The vessel won't be able to stop it but if I only use the ring and jewel to attack from a distance, it won't be a threat to him at all. His bare hands can blow them away, it won't slow him down. Looks like I have to use the Minor Change Art then."

Feiyun sat cross-legged in the underground core. His forty intents flew out of his forehead. These intents were invisible and flew out of the mud. Each headed for a different location on the continent and seeped into the ground.

This was the only thing he came up with. This competition wasn't only about strength; wisdom and courage were also necessary.

The prince couldn't calculate everything down to the last detail like Feiyun and he couldn't buy more time either.

More often than not, just the blink of an eye could determine the outcome of a top battle.

"Rumble!" The continent finally collapsed in whole into multiple pieces, some were several dozen miles long.

The prince could feel his power dispersing in another nine seconds. Thus, he didn't waste time speaking and directly attacked Feiyun with his strongest moves.

In just three seconds, he unleashed more than seventy attacks.

Feiyun also went all out at this moment and used all of his ace cards - the vessel, Infinite Spirit Ring, Thunderfire Jewel, and the stone saber. He barely managed to stop the first wave of the onslaught. Nevertheless, he still spat out a mouthful of blood.

This was because the prince's power was deteriorating or Feiyun wouldn't have been able to repel the attacks.

"Rumble!" In the next three seconds, the prince unleashed another fifty moves. He was no longer at the half-step Giant's level this time around.

This time around, Feiyun directly activated the power from Yama's spine. Its evil power coursed through his body and stopped the second wave of attack. Alas, he could no longer stand straight and with numerous broken bones.

Nevertheless, his battle intent still surged as he laughed loudly: "The final move is mine!"

He lost his ability to move already but he could still control his battle intents. The forty strands that have seeped into the ground activated at the same time.

"Minor Change Art, Heaven Punishing Hammer!"

"Boom!" Forty large boulders suddenly flew and formed a circle. They then gathered together to create a gigantic hammer made out of stone and smashed downward.

"No..." The prince screamed with indignation and also released his final move. Alas, it was not enough to stop the hammer. It smashed him into a bloody pool on the ground.

Feiyun finally relaxed after the prince was dead. He sat down and meditated in order to recover.

The Regal Ancestors from the distance glanced at each other: "These brats at second and third-level Heaven's Mandate could already initiate a battle at the half-step level, shattering the fifth continent."

"And here I thought they would be killed by the disasters here so I came to watch but this is the final outcome? So strong, this generation will be more prosperous than all the previous. These geniuses are much stronger than those in the past and can't be judged with common sense."

"Feng Feiyun still won in the end. Even the power of an Ancient Pill can't take him down. He can handle the Divine King's position."

This was only the first day yet the result had been decided. In the next five days, Feiyun was cultivating inside the royal sacred ground.

The examination was ten days long. It needed to be a whole ten days before he could leave.

[Chapter 468: Divine Kings Abdication](#)

Feng Feiyun needed five days to refine all the golden ginseng. He had 20,000 strands of violet energy now, doubling before. His cultivation took a substantial leap as a result.

Feiyun could add two more beast souls to his body right now for a total of 9,932 souls, inching closer to his goal of completion.

When ten days have gone by, the entire royal clan and nobles have gathered outside of the Highest Shrine for the second time. They waited for the next generation of Divine King; the atmosphere was even more anxious than before.

The capital was in a furor in the last ten days. This position could affect the entire dynasty so everyone cared for the result.

In the biggest gambling halls were people betting on the next successor. Feiyun and the seventy-second prince were the biggest candidates.

“The result is today, I’m going to bet ten spirit stones, the wife, and all the kids on Feiyun.” An old gambling addict at first-level Heaven’s Mandate had been waiting at one of the halls for ten days to place a bet.

“How do you know Feiyun is going to be the new successor?” A different gambler sneered while betting on the seventy-second prince.

“Please, Feiyun is the third-ranker on the lower list, the other three princes might be young kings but there is still a small gap between them and him.” The old gambler explained.

“But I heard the Grand Chancellor is behind the seventy-second prince, this guy will surely bring some amazing items into the sacred ground so his chance of winning is much higher.”

“Bullshit, Feiyun will win.”

“The seventy-second prince will.”

“Feiyun got this for sure!”

The two sides were turning red from arguing in front of a big crowd, on the verge of fighting each other.

Back in the imperial city in front of the Grand Shrine.

It was the same scene as before but even grander. The three Directors, nine ministers, and eighteen marquises were present. Meanwhile, the Jin Emperor and the four Divine Consorts were also present.

Beiming Moshou had a smile full of confidence. He stroked his beard and smiled: “The seventy-second prince prepared well for the examination this time, he’ll certainly win. Oh right, Divine King, you have done the examination before, do you think Feiyun will be in first place?”

The Divine King was next to him and smiled back: “The best aspect about the child is his ability to overcome obstacles so I don’t need to worry. On the other hand, I heard you spent a lot of effort to train the prince, you surely gave him a lot of homework, right?”

“We gotta help the kids, right? I have already prepared a feast back at my mansion to celebrate the prince’s success. You will certainly come there too, right?” Moshou said with a smile.

“You are that confident about his victory?” The king asked.

“Feiyun is indeed a dragon among men, but he’s a little inferior compared to the seventy-second prince.” Moshou still had the same assured smile.

“Boom!” A tiny fluctuation came from the sky. Next, a monstrous and powerful force gathered. The clouds above came together to form a large mirror.

The royal sacred ground was opening for the second time.

Everyone held their breath with their eyes glued to the sky. Even their heartbeat was pausing.

Even characters of Beiming Moshou and the Divine King’s level were palpitating while staring at the large mirror.

The consorts and princesses became nervous as well. After all, if Feng Feiyun were to win, then a great competition would start for them too.

“Buzz.” A figure flew out of the mirror. He wore a dazzling golden robe with his hair tidily made. He looked extraordinarily dashing while heroic. There was a nonchalant temperament to him even after coming back from the royal sacred ground. There was a newfound sharpness in his aura.

Feiyun wore a bright smile and landed from the sky with great confidence.

The princesses and noble daughters lost their mind instantly after seeing his appearance. Their eyes moistened while thinking - the demon’s son is this attractive? Their heart started beating wildly.

‘Idiot.’ Dongfang Jingyue glanced at him and thought.

Beiming Moshou’s expression turned dark after seeing Feiyun.

The Divine King, on the other hand, laughed loudly: “Director Beiming, when will your feast start tonight? My disciple and I will definitely come on time, sorry for making you spend so much money on us, haha.”

Mushou forced a smile: “The successor spot is certainly a big deal in our dynasty, so my mansion naturally gotta celebrate. The dynasty is very lucky, very lucky to have someone like Feiyun.”

Feiyun lit and placed an incense in front of the large cauldron on the Highest Shrine. He then kneeled to each of the golden avatars from the previous Divine Kings before starting the coronation ceremony.

It was a complicated process; from start to finish with blaring drums and horns. The entire imperial city became quite rowdy.

After the first ceremony, he finally left the shrine and kneeled towards the current Divine King.

The king once saved his life. He also protected him during the Earth Tribulation and killed several Giants. Even when he was poisoned with Yama’s blood, the king was still willing to waste a favor in order to give him two more years to live.

Feiyun had no regrets kneeling at all. His prestigious position in the last life didn’t matter at all. He wanted to show proper respect to the ones in his current.

“Rise, the best decision in my life is taking you in as my disciple.” The king personally helped him up. His old eyes inadvertently became a bit wet.

The two of them came up to the Highest Shrine again. The king will personally handle the coronation itself. He stood proudly on top of a jade platform made of white jade several hundred meters in the air and thunderously declared: “Today, I have an important announcement to make.

The entire crowd became silent with all eyes on him.

He continued: “I officially abdicate my position as the Divine King and pass the title onto my disciple, Feng Feiyun. Henceforth, he shall be the new Divine King of the Jin Dynasty, the lord of the Divine King Faction and mansion.”

“Boom!” The entire imperial city nearly exploded from this news.

Even Feiyun was stunned. He had never thought about becoming the Divine King and didn’t expect the current one to abdicate so quickly. This caught him by complete surprise.

Needless to say about the others, they were even more thunderstruck.

The Divine King had three marquises below him with several hundred millions of troops. Not only did he have his own land, but he could also mobilize a portion of the royal clan’s power in the sacred ground. He had the power to watch over the Jin Emperor and had the rights to slay him if he turned out to be an incapable tyrant. He also had the rights to kill corrupted officials.

Among them, the most important authority was mobilizing the force of the sacred ground. Even the Jin Emperor didn’t have this power.

This was the reason why the successor of this role needed to pass the examination in the sacred ground while the crown prince only needed the consent from the emperor and government officials.

The king truly had a great authority that affects many others. The one in the most difficult spot right now was Beiming Moshou.

He led the way and began to oppose: “It is a tradition that any Divine King with a different last name must marry a princess first. Feiyun has passed the sacred examination but he has yet to wed a princess. He could only be the successor right now.”

Three ministers also followed suit: “His Excellency, the Grand Chancellor, is right. One can’t be considered part of the royal clan before marrying a princess and isn’t qualified to become a Divine King.”

“Feng Feiyun is really too young right now. He can’t suppress the people in the world with the Divine King’s position right now, please rescind your order, Divine King.”

The king stood on top of the shrine and glanced at these people: “Just marry a princess right? Fine, we’ll have one today so that he can become the Divine King.”

“Master...” Feiyun said.

The king waved his sleeve dismissively and said: “The matters have been decided today, don’t even think about stopping me. I have already summoned the three marquises. They will reside in the Divine King mansion to support him. Death to those who disobey.”

“What?! The three marquises have returned? Even Heavenbattler?” Someone cried out.

Six of the marquises were normally guarding the borders. The three marquises of the Divine King usually guarded his own territory and only listened to this order. The truth was that not many marquises were actually staying at the capital. They were usually in their own military camp outside.

Of course, there was a disparity in power level among them. The strongest had three to four hundred million troops. The weaker ones only had a few millions - quite a sizable gap.

The strongest among them was Heavenbattler Marquis. He was the reason why the Divine King could stay at the Wanxiang Pagoda for two hundred years without worries. Heavenbattler alone was enough to support the entire faction.

The king was very satisfied with the expression from the dissenters. Even Beiming Moshou batted his eyes after hearing the title, Heavenbattler.

The Jin Emperor didn’t say anything from start to finish. He was shrouded by a golden curtain so he looked quite mysterious. No one could see the appearance of the number one man in the dynasty at all.

“I have something to say, if I may.” One of the four Divine Consorts came out. She wore a blue palace dress, looking like a sixteen-year-old lady. Her jade skin was as white as snow with a faint glow.

This was Ji Lingxuan. She slightly bowed with a willowy waist, giving off a holy feeling.

“You may.” The Jin Emperor solemnly declared.

“Princess Yue is twenty of age, talented and prettier than the flowers. If she could become husband and wife with the young Divine King, it will be a legendary tale. If I may boldly suggest, I wish for Yue’er to have this fateful romance.” She wiped her tears with her sleeve and continued: “Yue’er had a tough life with a feeble constitution, all alone cultivating at the Ji Clan, and missed our affection, unlike the other princesses who are used to brocade garments and luxurious meals on top of familial love. If she could join the Divine King faction, it will be a type of reparation for her.”

[Chapter 469: The New Divine King](#)

The four Divine Consorts were all talented beauties. Ji Lingxuan cultivated the Immortal Red Cloud Scripture, allowing her to be young like a budding lass. Moreover, she had two different auras, unlike the other consorts. For many young nobles, this was their first time seeing this particular consort. They felt their mind being shaken and quickly lowered their head.

Meanwhile, the Jin Emperor’s prestige was quite horrifying and turned into a draconic energy. All the clouds above the imperial city were taken the shape of a dragon.

Divine Consort Hua was also a kingdom-toppling beauty. On a second glance, she didn’t look to be above twenty years of age. Her eyebrows were exquisite with apricot lips and a beautiful, bright smile beneath the make-up. She slowly came out and bowed: “May I also say something?”

“You may.” The emperor was behind a yellow curtain so no one could see his current expression.

“Princess Luofu is also at the age for marriage. This child and Feiyun both learned at the Wanxiang Pagoda and they’re actually quite close with each other. Moreover, both have brilliant talents, one at first place and the other third on the lower list. They are indeed a match made in heaven, I also want this fateful romance for Luofu.” Consort Hua said.

Feng Feiyun was a hot commodity right now since he had the entire Divine King Faction and the Feng behind him. This power was enough to trouble the four great clans. Thus, if any princess could marry him, she would have the ability to join the competition to become empress.

The consorts and concubines had it relatively rough. If their sons and daughters couldn’t become candidates or they lacked a maternal power backing them up, then they would have to leave the imperial palace once the current emperor abdicates. Next, they would enter the royal sacred ground to cultivate, never being able to leave. This was no different from being banished to the Disgraced Palace.

More importantly, if the emperor were to die, then their best outcome would be to cut off their hair and become nuns. The worst result would be being buried along with the emperor.

This was another reason why the competition for the crown prince was so fierce.

Even if their daughter couldn’t become the next empress, as long as they marry the Divine King, then they would be the king’s mother-in-law. Even if the emperor were to die, they could use this new status to stay at the Divine King’s mansion afterward.

The other concubines also wanted Feiyun as their son-in-law, but they knew they couldn’t compete against the two Divine Consorts so they remained quiet. Ordinary concubines like them couldn’t handle the consequence after participating and losing.

The crafty Ji Lingxuan had a faint smirk flashing in her eyes but her pretty face still showed sign of weakness. She slightly whimpered: “Princess Luofu is naturally more brilliant than our Yue, on top of being the Third Beauty while our Yue is only a poor child... But Princess Luofu has so many suitors, all the heroes in the world have gathered at the capital because of her, I’m sure she’ll be able to find an even more suitable husband.”

Ji Lingxuan was naturally referring to the competition for the imperial son-in-law spot three months later, meant for Princess Luofu.

‘This whore can really say anything.’ Consort Hua truly didn’t like Ji Lingxuan’s weeping appearance. She said: “Feng Feiyun is the most talented among the young generation, there are many exceptional young heroes in the world, but who is more brilliant than him. In my eyes, he is the best fiance for Princess Luofu.”

“Enough.” The Jin Emperor’s voice soured.

Both Ji Lingxuan and Consort Hua got down on their knees in fear. No one dared to speak again.

“I can’t interfere with the matters of the Divine King Faction. However, the best solution for the princesses is to let the young ones decide themselves. Any objection?” The emperor’s voice carried an unquestionable prestige.

“I do not.” Consort Hua and Ji Lingxuan both spoke.

Lingxuan had a flash in her eyes and added: “I have something I want to say to the young Divine King.”

The emperor gave implicit permission.

Lingxuan stood up with her soft body like an immaculate lotus in a pond. The tears were no longer there, only a smile resembling a maiden was left.

A flowery fragrance touched Feng Feiyun as her beautiful figure stood before him.

His heart started beating faster but he quickly controlled his own body without showing any change in emotion. He respectfully bowed: “Feng Feiyun greets you, Divine Consort. Do you have bits of advice to give me?”

Lingxuan didn’t hold back and spoke with a pleasant tone: “It is not easy to be the Divine King; many want your position. Young Divine King, you are a smart person, don’t do anything unwise.”

She gave him an implicative smile before backing off again.

Feiyun thought to himself: ‘She’s telling me to be careful. At the first mistake, not only will I lose position but also my life. The second half is to threaten me, telling me to pick Princess Yue or she’ll take me down.’

Despite his nonchalant demeanor, he was feeling quite a chill standing on the shrine.

At this time, Princess Yue and Princess Luofu appeared, walking up the jade steps towards the top of the shrine.

Everyone knew about the Princess Luofu’s beauty, nobility, and talents. After leaving her name on the tablet, she seemed to be on the verge of surpassing Nangong Hongyan as the prettiest.

Princess Yue, on the other hand, was much more unknown. This was the first time the ministers and nobles saw her. Consort Ji was as beautiful as a fairy, so her daughter couldn’t be much worse.

She was indeed a beauty with a tall and slender figure. Her chest slightly trembled as she walked below her white and shapely neck. Her aura was not inferior to Princess Luofu in any way. The crowd nodded with approval after seeing her.

Feiyun was even more shocked after seeing Princess Yue from the distant. His eyes were wide open as if this was the first woman he had seen.

‘It’s her...’ it turned out to be Ji Cangyue. No wonder why she was so similar in appearance to Ji Lingxuan.

‘I should have realized this...’ Feiyun’s mind became even more chaotic and found it hard to accept this development.

He felt his scalp tingling watching Ji Cangyue approach since she looked just like the consort. If it wasn’t for the Divine King standing behind him, he would have turned and run already.

Nevertheless, he was still happy about his self-control; no one seemed to have noticed anything amiss.

The two princesses were now standing before him.

Princess Luofu had a yellow veil but it didn't block her domineering and stately presence. She said seriously: "Feng Feiyun, be sure with your decision."

Princess Yue had a faint smile but Feiyun could still see the coldness in her eyes.

Princess Luofu wasn't easy to mess with but neither was Ji Cangyue. This was a natural spiritualist who cultivated the arts of evil treasure masters, allowing her to absorb others' cultivation on top of concealing it. Two years have passed, who knows how much she had absorbed?

Ji Lingxuan's warning echoed in his mind again. So many eyes were on him so there was no avoiding this question. Plus, he had to be the Divine King so it was time to make a choice that could affect the entire political landscape of the capital.

Feiyun took one step forward and said softly: "Princess Yue, may I have your hand in marriage?"

A shy smile emerged on Princess Yue's face. She did a good job pretending like a young daughter waiting to be married as she quietly replied: "Yes."

Ji Lingxuan was also smiling at this point.

Meanwhile, a cold aura came from Princess Luofu, just like her tone: "I'm the only one who rejects others, not the other way around. Feng Feiyun, you will pay heavily for your decision today."

Feiyun responded: "It is because I'm not worthy of you, Princess."

She gave him one last stare before shifting her gaze towards Long Cangyue with a murderous glint. She snorted before flicking her sleeve and leave.

Feiyun showed an apologetic expression towards the princess but his eyes were fixated far below the shrine. Dongfang Jingyue was standing there, apathetic.

Next was the engagement ceremony. Feiyun and Princess Yue became the main characters at the shrine and the wedding was set for one year later.

The coronation was next. Feiyun officially became the Divine King and accepted the Divine King's Order.

He added his blood into this plaque and became its master, allowing him to use the powers left behind within from the previous generations.

His master, the previous king, also entered the royal sacred ground for isolated cultivation to reach the Enlightened Being realm. He temporarily took an absence from this political struggle.

Today was one of mixed emotions for many people.

Feiyun left the imperial city alone. He took off the heavy crown and started to quietly sing without a care for his appearance and current status. On the other hand, the palace maids and eunuchs immediately got down to the ground with reverence upon seeing him.

The imperial carriage of the Divine King brought him back to his mansion. There was a party tonight with many officials coming to celebrate. It didn't end until late at night. After sending those officials away, Feiyun was already completely drunk while lying on a table.

One old eunuch came in and kneeled: "The King Consort wishes to have an audience with you."

"Who is the King... King Consort?" Feiyun was somewhat slurring.

"Princess Yue." The eunuch clarified.

After hearing this name, Feiyun suddenly became sober. He looked up and said: "Let her in. I will go for a bath, tell her to wait in the study room for me."

[Chapter 470: Impossible To Read A Woman's Heart](#)

Princess Yue was sitting in the study room while perusing a bamboo scroll.

"Creak." Feiyun opened the door with his eyes right on her: "You shouldn't be touching the Divine King Faction's things."

"I'm also part of the faction now, why can't I?" Long Jingyue slightly looked up to glance at him, still holding the scroll.

Feiyun walked up and took it from her then returned it to the shelf: "You are only my fiancée right now, still not the King Consort."

Her eyes were deep like two dark lakes with an evil affinity: "I'll be part of this faction sooner or later, Feng Feiyun, don't think that you still have a chance to run from me back to your Nangong Hongyan since our wedding day is still a year away. Stop daydreaming."

"Pa!" Feiyun's body flashed and appeared again in front of her. He grabbed her neck and said: "I don't care if you are Ji Cangyue or Long Cangyue. It's your business that you want to be the King Consort but I'm not interested in this position at all. I'll leave this faction sooner or later."

Long Cangyue's expression remained unchanged: "Even if you leave, I'll still be considered your official wife. If you marry anyone else, they won't be eligible for the role."

"What if you were dead?" Feiyun threatened.

"You want to kill me?" Long Cangyue asked.

Feiyun replied: "You should leave the competition for the crown prince or you'll die for sure. Even if I don't kill you, someone else will."

With a cold evil looks on her face, a pitch-black ray shot out from her forehead and flew towards Feng Feiyun. Feiyun retaliated with two fiery sparks igniting in his eyes. A phoenix screeched as the two plumes of light slammed into each other.

"Boom!" Long Cangyue turned into a nether gale and got out of Feiyun's grasp. She swept behind him like a phantom and placed both hands on his shoulder then leaned her head on his back. It looked as if she had turned into a different person, like a gentle wife: "I was already yours and now I'm your fiancée, your future wife. We're family now, you'll help me, right?"

Feiyun shuddered. Long Cangyue had become so powerful and devilish. She clearly had cultivated the Grave Palace Treasuring Seeking Record to a high level and might be even better than him in this regards.

'She actually got out of my grasp. How many people had she devoured by now? Just how strong is she?' He thought before speaking: "You think it's that easy to take the crown prince position? Not to mention the other princes and princesses, just the competition between the current one and Princess Luofu is dangerous enough with so many undercurrents yet you want to stick your foot in?"

She hugged him even tighter, letting him feel her soft body while coquettishly complaining: "Though you're the Divine King, you still won't be able to take on the future Jin Emperor. After the current crown prince or Princess Luofu take the throne, the first person they'll take down is you. Thus, I'm doing this for you and our future family."

"Your mother taught you to say this?" Feiyun said.

Her eyes had a tinge of envy and tears: "Feng Feiyun, you think I'm only a ruthless woman who would do whatever to accomplish my objectives? Yes, I hate you for heartlessly taking my virginity, but don't forget, I used half of my blood to trade for your millennium ginseng to help you breakthrough and fight the enemy. I almost died then, was this all for nothing? That I don't have a little bit of love for you?"

Feiyun remained quiet.

Her eyes were trembling as she continued: "I don't hate just you but Nangong Hongyan too. You are so protective and gentle towards her but the complete opposite towards me, why?! Why?! I, I actually miss the time pretending Murong Ta back at the pagoda, at the very least, we were still friends, not enemies with drawn swords!"

With that, she leaped out of the study room. Clicking noise came from her snow-as-white neck, this was the green bamboo necklace Feng Feiyun gave Murong Ta before.

She had left the mansion. Because they haven't formally wed, she couldn't actually stay here.

He stood in the study room and found her words to be true. Perhaps she said it in order to garner some sympathy. He was slightly moved and began to think.

"Long Jingyue is an ambitious woman but she is right about one thing. Both Princess Luofu and the current crown prince will certainly maneuver against me after their ascension to the throne." Feiyun slightly frowned. He closed his eyes and began to plan.

He had entered the chess board so he needed to make the right move now in order to avoid elimination.

In order to seize the initiative in the dynasty, he needed to have a powerful force first. Both the Divine King Faction and the Feng Clan were strong, but he needed more allies.

"Destruction Corpse Cave, Wolong Sheng." Feiyun slowly opened his eyes.

This was one of the oldest lineages in the northern region and was listed on the Great Powers Ranking at number fifteen, even higher than the Feng. If he could form this alliance, he could definitely contend against behemoths like the four great clans.

On the second day, Wan Xiangcen came to the Divine King's mansion.

This ex-heretical lord had a relatively unsightly expression today, just like an angry woman.

"You're beaming now, must be nice being the Divine King and marrying a princess. Congratulation, Young Lord Feng, oh wait, no, the young Divine King."

The two of them strolled along a pond inside the mansion on top of a bridge, shoulder to shoulder. There was no sign of proper etiquette and status.

"My beautiful Xiangcen, why are you so angry today?" Feiyun smiled and said.

She sneered in response: "Feng Feiyun, you are still part of the Feng Clan despite being the Divine King. The ancestor told me to tell you that within one to three years, the dynasty will deteriorate. The court isn't that carefree right now, he wishes for you to take advantage of your position to strengthen the Feng's plan in the future. After all, the royal clan are outsiders, the Feng is your real family."

Feiyun didn't show any change in emotion and smiled: "Why do you listen to Feng Mo so much? What's in it for you?"

She only smiled and didn't reply.

"Did he tell you that once we are successful, he'll betroth you to me?" Feiyun teased.

"Stop flattering yourself, I don't want to be someone's concubine." She quickened her pace to create a gap between them. Suddenly, she paused and said: "Wolong Sheng is waiting at the Blissful Palace. I hope the two of you will have a good talk about the potential alliance."

He stared at her back and asked: "Where are you going then?"

"Back to the Feng mansion." Her long hair was fluttering in the wind behind her beautiful figure.

"Stay here instead." Feiyun requested.

She trembled a bit and stopped again: "Where?"

"The Divine King's mansion." Feiyun continued: "This place is too big and not one familiar face is around, a bit too stuffy too."

"You want me to stay here to entertain you? Haha, Feng Feiyun, you think too lowly of me. Go find your fiancée, Princess Yue, instead." Xiangcen left without any hesitation but there was a hint of confusing bitterness in her heart.

She was an arrogant woman and wouldn't accept charity from anyone.

Feiyun rubbed his forehead and complained: "Women nowadays, not even willing to talk it out nicely."

Little does he know, a woman who won't actually talk to him nicely has yet to appear.

In the capital, the most famous places for playboys outside of Beauty's Smile Pavilion were the three flower palaces.

These debaucherous places didn't look lowly and dirty at the capital. On the other hand, they were elegant in appearance. The girls were beautiful and talented; well-educated just like scholars and matchless in looks. Some female cultivators from the great powers would even come to these places to support their idols.

It wasn't like physical relationships weren't possible in these places. However, once you have slept with someone, you must buy their freedom. Even if you couldn't give her a proper title as a wife or let her enter the clan, you must still show respect.

They weren't prostitutes, only ridden with debts for a multitude of reasons and lacked autonomy. Thus, one would be mistaken to treat them disrespectfully like prostitutes.

In places like the three flower palaces, the women inside were quite arrogant and proud. They had no lack of suitors. Even if one was a young lord of a cultivation sect or a member of the four great clans, the women might still not give them a second glance.

Winning the favor from just one of them was an honor of sorts that would incite much envy and jealousy.

In order to win the heart of these women, many young nobles would linger around these parts in order to support the women. They fought, laughed, and cried; some eventually won the women's heart and brought them home. All of this was quite common.

This played a big part as to why these women had such a prestigious status in the capital. They had too many young prodigies guarding them, elevating their worth.

Right now, the heroes in the world have gathered at the capital and more than half were hanging around in these parts. Of course, some historical geniuses were present as well. This made the competition even fiercer. One could sense a tense atmosphere breaking out everywhere.

A while ago, the number one in the capital was Ye Xiaoxiang from Beauty's Smile, or Maestro Ye. After her disappearance. The new top idols were the three flower fairies.

They were all among the top twenty of the prettiest women in the Jin Dynasty and had literary and musical skills close to Ye Xiaoxiang. All three were supported by the prodigies now.

Blissful was one of the three flower palaces.