

Sprit Vessel 501

[Chapter 501: Third-level Heaven's Mandate](#)

The spirit energy in the Dragon Vein was dense enough to take on a pseudo-liquid form.

Feiyun floated above the vein with the core in his palm, still filled with energy. Strands of spirit energy continued to head for his body.

99,000 strands now!

Feiyun's mind entered his own dantian and began to open his Violet Central Palace once more to open more storage space for energy.

Heaven's Mandate was divided into nine levels.

Every three levels were a separate step. The first three only required cultivating this violet energy. When the central palace was open with sufficient energy, one could break through the next level.

Feiyun's cultivation was at third level but he lacked the 100,000 strands of energy. Once he made this step, his central palace would be more consolidated.

His particular palace right now was as vast as an ocean with surging energy. It looked like the origin of a world.

"Boom!" Violet clouds shined the entire place with rampaging energy and temperature as hot as the sun.

Suddenly, the place exploded causing Feiyun to quake. A purple wave emanated with him as the center causing the entire Dragon Vein to tremble.

The maelstrom in his palm circulated even more since it required more energy. They entered his pores, veins, then blood before reaching the dantian. From there, they turned into violet energy and started refining his body.

It was increasing at an unprecedented pace. In the blink of an eye, - 99,100, 99,200, 99,300...

"Boom!" 100,000 strands.

The palace suddenly widened more than ten times. The strands of energy billowed inside just like 100,000 wild beasts.

He had reached third-level Heaven's Mandate, allowing him to compete against the upper geniuses. Perhaps he would be at a disadvantage, but they were certainly on the same level now.

He stopped cultivating and found that he didn't even use one-tenth of the core energy.

"A spirit beast's core is comparable to a Giant's dantian, enough to support me till half-step with a much faster speed than anyone else." He put away the priceless treasure.

He took out the King's Order again. It was completely depleted so he needed to refill it before using its power.

If he wanted to run away from those beasts outside, he would need the King's Order again. He activated the formations within and placed a True Mysterious Spirit Stone in the socket.

The formations activated and absorbed the energy of the stone. In just two breaths, the spirit stone turned into dust.

"So fast? One of these is enough for a first-level Heaven's Mandate to cultivate for two years." Feiyun was pained and had to take out a second stone.

The same thing happened again.

The King's Order was strong but it needed a monstrous amount of energy too. Feiyun placed a total of 743 spirit stones inside before the order was satisfied.

"Damn, this is wasting too many stones. Even an ore would run out right away." For example, the previous Feng was a top power at Grand Southern. However, they could only produce around one hundred stones in their ores each year.

It meant that each replenishment would require seven years of accumulation from a regular great power. This naturally saddened Feiyun.

"Looks like I need to use it less because that's enough spirit stones to buy several millennium grass." He put away the King's Order.

"Time to leave now, if I don't come out, the world is going to go crazy." Feiyun stood up and held the ring, ready to leave.

However, three rays were flying across the Dragon Vein. They all wore official clothing and were quite powerful.

The beasts were frightened by their auras so they hid at the bottom of the river.

"Eastern Attendant, it's been two days now, the Divine King must be dead, we should just return." An old man with a three-foot long beard said.

He was a guest-minister of the royal clan with the qi image of an ocean above him.

Next to him was a eunuch, one of the five main attendants of the inner palace.

"Oh? Look over this, such powerful energy of death. Is there a monster here?" The third expert said.

"Indeed, no wonder why Jin Emperor specifically told me to be careful when searching down here. Looks like His Majesty has detected this energy already."

The attendant took out a talisman given to him by the emperor. If he were to meet an unopposable power, use this talisman and the emperor would take action.

He became careful - a monster capable of causing trouble down here? It must be exceedingly powerful. One mistake and he would be done for.

Feiyun was happy to see the three experts. They were from the royal clan and looked like they came to search for him.

He put away the ring; there was no need to be afraid of that one snake monster with them around.

Suddenly, the meditating beauty opened her eyes and stared at Feiyun.

“Oh no, she’s out of her meditation.” Feiyun’s heart skipped a beat.

She stood up, revealing her slender and wondrous figure with a faint glow around it. Suddenly, she turned into a tiny stone figure and flew towards Feiyun’s hand.

The figure was exactly like her, carrying her beautiful features and tempting figure with a touch of coldness.

Feiyun instinctively wanted to throw this figure away.

“It’s best if you don’t move or your head will separate from your neck.” The woman’s voice came from the statue along with a cold wind chilling to his very soul.

Feiyun shuddered and nearly dropped the statue while screaming profanities in his mind.

“Big Sis, don’t do me like this, if you hide near me, I’ll be done with you if the Jin Emperor’s divine intents find us.”

The Evil Woman was certainly not afraid of these three experts but rather the Jin Emperor. After all, he was considered the number one right now.

His prestige was enough to deter the Enlightened Beings. This was the reason why true chaos hasn’t descended just yet.

The Evil Woman didn’t bother answering Feiyun.

He was in an impasse, not knowing what to do. In the end, he made up his mind and hid it between his armpit.

‘You’re the asshole first, don’t blame me for doing this. I’m already nice enough for not putting you in my underwear.’ Feiyun thought.

The three experts drew closer with a bright radiance like three gods.

“Strange, why did the death energy dissipate?” Eastern Attendant slightly frowned while holding the talisman.

Because the Evil Woman had turned into a figurine, the death energy naturally became fainter.

“Save me! Help!” The scream alerted the three so they ran over to see six corpses fighting Feng Feiyun.

These corpses used to be the royal experts here and have been enslaved by the Evil Woman.

Feiyun was full of wounds with dripping blood while screaming: “Help!”

“It’s His Excellency.” Eastern Attendant was the first to arrive. He swung his sleeve and unleashed golden energy to blow away three corpses, rendering them to pieces.

The other two experts also annihilated the remainders.

Feiyun was worried that these experts would notice her aura so he clamped his arm even harder:
“Thank you, everyone. I appreciate it.”

Eastern Attendant had a doubting expression. He used his divine intents to look around before asking:
“Your Excellency, what are you doing here?”

Him being here was quite strange. If it wasn't for the corpses attacking him earlier, they would be suspicious of his intention.

“Well, it's a long story. I almost died to those corpses earlier, damn, thank god you guys made it here in time. I will report your meritorious contribution to the emperor.” Feiyun tried to change the topic.

One of the more gullible experts laughed and felt quite good about it: “We are actually here under the emperor's order to find you, Your Excellency. This is our duty, no need for any rewards.”

“No, a reward is completely warranted but first, let us leave this damned area then we can talk.” Feiyun spoke while flying for the exit.

The three experts from the royal clan wanted to investigate more but they didn't wish to go against the Divine King's goodwill so they followed him back to the surface.

[Chapter 502: Trouble](#)

“Perils and dangers as I broke through the waves and wind on top of the surging Dragon Vein and massacred beasts while subduing powerful enemies.”

“The dregs of Beauty's Smile were all experts but with each swing of my King's order, another dozen fell down. Another swing? Another group crushed.”

“This fight lasted for two days and two nights with seven or eight Giants dying indignantly, turning into spirits beneath my saber... Cough, that's not to say they weren't strong enough, it's just that they picked the wrong person to mess with.”

Feiyun told the story in such an animated manner while gesturing nonstop with his hands and feet. The three royal experts were astonished while singing praises.

“In the end, I met the most terrible enemy. He towered at one hundred meters with fingers as big as pillars. His shout exploded like the thunder and one stomp from him could trample the earth. I had to fight him for three thousand rounds before pushing him back. Damn, he was ferocious and still injured me despite my defensive techniques.” Feiyun sighed disappointedly.

The story ended right when they made it to the Divine King Mansion.

Feiyun said: “Gentlemen, would you like to stay for a bit so I can show my hospitality and gratitude for helping?”

Eastern Attendant smiled humbly and spoke with his high-pitch voice: “We can't. Now that you're back safe and sound, Your Excellency, we must report to the palace.”

“Goodbye.”

“Goodbye.”

Feiyun said disappointedly: "I see, we'll meet again in the palace then."

After bidding goodbye, the experts ran for the imperial palace. Feiyun stood outside and watched them leave with a smirk before entering the mansion.

Dealing with these three experts wasn't a problem for him at all.

Along the way, the experts glanced at each other and smiled. The guest-minister said: "What a disappointment. This so-called number one genius of the dynasty is only the king of bragging, completely shameless."

"Haha, of course his tongue would be better than others in order to become a Divine King at such a young age. Alas, true experts don't rely on their words to survive."

"Let's go, make our report and leave it to the emperor to decide." Eastern Attendant had a ruminative flash in his old eyes. He felt that Feiyun was purposely hiding something but he did investigate in secret earlier without seeing anything strange. Perhaps he was overthinking it.

Feiyun headed for the most clandestine room in the mansion right away. He activated the barriers there in order to hide everything inside before taking out the figurine clamped in his armpit.

"Whoosh!" A blinding white light flew out of the figurine in his palm. It gathered together and a beautiful woman dressed in a white Buddhist gown embroidered with a lotus flower showed up. Her brows were well-defined and nose well-sculpted. A shiny glow remained on her slender body as if she was a jade sculpture.

She glared sternly at him while slightly resembling a ghost due to her long hair.

Feiyun saw dazzled and in the neck second, he felt a chill. She had him by the neck.

"Your Excellency, please don't be angry! I had no choice due to the circumstances earlier! I had no intention of disrespecting you!" Feiyun remained relatively calm.

Her murderous intent was quite strong so the entire room was freezing up with white mist everywhere.

'This goddamned woman, does she have a fetish for choking?' Feiyun had already come up with a way to deal with this but being grabbed by someone who could crush Giants was still a bit scary.

Her dark eyes met his. Ordinary people would have been scared to death but Feiyun met her gaze straight on.

After a while, she said: "Hand that ancient ship over."

She tightened her grip and suffocated him with her chilling aura. She was naturally talking about the azure vessel.

"Ah... the vessel has been offered to a big shot... don't look at me like that, I'm telling the truth. Otherwise, how can I be the Divine King right now? You need to trade treasures for status in the Jin Dynasty." Feiyun was certain that she didn't know much about the politics of the dynasty so he chose to go this route.

She didn't give a damn about the dynasty and politics, only her own cultivation and the heavenly dao. That's why he said he bought his ranking; she wouldn't know if he was lying or not.

However, she naturally wouldn't believe him so easily after their past encounters, only her own eyes.

"If you dare to lie to me, I'll crush you into nothingness." Spirit energy traveled from her finger through his veins and blood. It was searching all around him.

"Your Excellency, killing me would only alarm the Jin Emperor, you must rethink it!" He stammered and let her energy freely flow through him.

He knew that she would try to do something like this so he had hidden it in his spatial stone and sealed it completely.

She recalled the energy and loosened her grip. The vessel was indeed not inside him.

Given her murderous nature, she would have killed him already. Alas, she didn't wish to disturb the Jin Emperor since she wanted to absorb the Dragon Vein even more. Nothing good would come of bringing the emperor into the fray.

Her eyes suddenly shifted towards the pouch on his waist.

He could sense it and became quite nervous. If she were to find the vessel inside, he would lose both the treasure and his life. [1]

He quickly grabbed the stone and started to cry in a pitiful manner on his knees: "Your Excellency, you can't be thinking about taking my spirit stone? Last time, you stole my Daomization Stone, now you want my spatial stone too? My, my life is so terrible..."

Snot and tears were coming out with heart-wrenching words.

She shifted her gaze and asked coldly: "Who did you give the ship to?"

Feiyun stopped crying and stood up: "The current Grand Chancellor, Beiming Moshou."

"He's very strong?" She inquired.

"Of course, he's the master of one of the four clans, the leader of the three directors. Even the big shots from the cultivation sects are wary of him. Alas, before you, he is only a speck of sand, a drop of water, just one slap from you can blow him flying." Feiyun flattered.

She gave him the side-eye and continued: "Your innate talents are not bad, if you can focus on cultivation, your achievements will be great. Stop focusing on these mundane power struggles, it will only slow you down."

She actually spoke normally to him just now!

Feiyun was shocked. The murderous Evil Woman actually said something like this?

'Looks like the Good Corpse and the True Self in her body are fusing with the Evil Corpse so she has a trace of humanity now, no longer an embodiment of killing.' Feiyun thought.

He hid his thought and said: "Everyone has their own desire. Coming into the mortal world is also a type of cultivation. Surpassing the tribulations of life will allow one to become an immortal or a saint. Some have done this before."

"I shall spare you today as payment for the karma of taking your Daomization Stone in the past." She swung her sleeve and the formations instantly opened. She disappeared without a trace.

The difference in cultivation was too great, he couldn't see her movements at all.

"Your Excellency, take care! Let me know once you get the vessel back!" Feiyun heaved a sigh of relief after sending this god of death away.

If she were actually coming to Moshou to ask for the vessel, it would be such a fun show to watch.

Having weak cultivation left one no choice but to use these lowly means. One wouldn't live long without doing so.

The master of the phoenix clan naturally wouldn't resort to such wretchedness or pitifully crying on the ground. This was naturally Young Master Feng's doing.

"What?! Maestro Ye left already?" Feiyun met Buddha Maitreya and Ning Fengxian in his mansion.

He naturally needed to thank these two big bosses for their help.

"Benefactor Ye left a message for me to give you. She said, born in shackles but her mind shall be free with the wind. She appreciates your saving her and will never forget it." Despite looking like a child, this monk spoke with a touch of vicissitudes, as if he has seen through everything in this world while holding his Buddhist beads.

"Why did you let her go? It's so dangerous alone." Feiyun was worried for her but he knew why she wanted to leave.

"Buddha teaches, everything is up to the heart. Once the heart wants to leave, nothing could hold her back." The monk placed his palms together and chanted with his eyes closed.

Feiyun didn't finish listening and had rushed out of the mansion to give chase.

He was aware that the two of them were from two different worlds, and that he couldn't give her the life she wanted. Alas, he was too worried to leave her alone.

[Chapter 503: A Mere Passerby](#)

Days of heavy snow made the streets and alleys at the capital melancholic.

Ye Xiaoxiang has made it to the majestic gate of the capital and stopped for a moment. She glanced back, thinking about the times she had thought about escaping this prison - leaving Beauty's Smile and the capital. But now, when she was truly about to leave, the sense of joy was not there, only a touch of unwillingness.

'I guess I'm not as free as I thought.'

“Buy Heavenly Lotus Sadness-away Congee, only five bronze coins for one bowl.” The voice of an old man came from the next corner.

The old man was swinging a large iron ladle beneath a tent. The congee pot was finished with its hot steam permeating the air. The snowflakes were fluttering closer but couldn't make it into the pot before being melted.

“This congee can take away sadness?” Xiaoxiang was already next to the tent, absentmindedly. She had no idea why she was stopping here.

The enthusiastic old man placed the ladle into the pot. He wiped his hands on his robe and smiled: “Miss, you have a lot on your mind. Have a bowl of my congee and you'll be worried-free right away.”

“How do you know what I'm feeling?” She stood there as the flakes fell on her head and shoulders, creating a thin frost.

The old man replied: “Most beautiful girls are sad. They want true love but afraid that others only want them for their beauty. They want peace, but people will certainly come to bother them. They want freedom, but again, others won't let them have this. Thus, the more beautiful, the sadder they are. You are as pretty as a goddess, so your sadness should be greater than anyone.”

Xiaoxiang said: “You're not completely wrong. I only want to research music and find the best song in this world, but the rowdiness of life stops my heart from being calm.”

“What is actually affecting you?” The old man asked.

She blushed and couldn't respond.

The old man understood right away: “Ah, there's someone you like? Haha, I know I'm right judging by your expression. So you like someone but he doesn't like you back, so you can only hold it in. That only makes it worse for you.”

“Well, I know that...” She sighed.

“If you are aware, then you need to overcome it. Instead of living for someone else, why not live for yourself?” He said.

“What do you mean, senior?”

“Romance is pain; the heavenly dao is happiness*. If you are searching for music, then let go of everything else and make your mind exceptional, then your music will be exceptional. There are plenty of ways to reach the grand dao. When your musical dao reaches the limit, you can still become an immortal or a saint, allowing you to live freely and forever in this world.” [1]

Xiaoxiang felt better and said: “Thank you for your guidance, senior.”

“Haha, we're all just a passerby in this world. No big deal.”

She said: “So he is just another person among the mass I will meet as I travel in this world as well?”

“Of course.”

“And vice versa?”

“Yes, don’t waste your time and fail to reach the grand dao. Come here and have this congee to take away all your worries.”

She raised the bowl and drank a mouthful. Her supreme beauty suddenly became ordinary; her skin no longer as fair as before. Someone like her could be found all over the streets.

This congee had changed her appearance completely.

“Are you regretting it now?” The old man asked.

“No.” She spoke with certainty.

“Do you still want to see that person?” He inquired again.

She touched her face and replied: “Senior, you’re right. All of my sadness stemmed from this face. After losing it, my mind doesn’t worry as much.”

The man nodded approvingly: “When you can create a song in tune with the heavenly dao to become a saint or an immortal, your true appearance will return.”

“Countless sages have tried but how many could actually become one of these beings? What if I can’t do it?” She asked freely.

“Then drown in the mundane world.”

“I see.” There was nothing holding her back mentally now so she headed for the gate.

“Whoosh!” Feiyun landed nearby and looked around. He murmured: “I felt her presence nearby just now, where is it now?”

He looked around and saw an ordinary woman walking to the gate. There was also an old man cooking congee nearby with his ladle while peddling: “Buy Heavenly Lotus Sadness-away Congee, only five bronze coins for one bowl.”

Feiyun recognized him and said: “Hey geezer, did you see a woman as beautiful as a fairy walking through here earlier?”

The old man smiled: “Of course I did.”

“Really? Where did she go?” He asked.

The old man pointed at the gate: “Over there.”

Feiyun turned at that direction and saw the woman earlier exiting the gate: “You’re messing with me? I’m not talking about her.”

“Then I don’t know.” The old man put on a helpless expression: “Oh right, a guest earlier had a bowl here but didn’t pay, why don’t you pay for her?”

“Why should I pay for someone else?”

The old man sighed: "Because I know where the person you are looking for is going."

"Clatter!" Fifteen coins scattered on the table since Feiyun owed him from last time: "Go ahead now."

"She left the capital. The two of you are not from the same world; you two search for different dao. Her dao is to be freed from all shackles." The old man stroke his beard and said.

"I know, I do not wish to restrain her either." Feiyun paused and said.

"For her, you are a bigger prison than the capital. Only by leaving you will she truly be freed." He said.

Feiyun spoke softly: "You're completely right, she really should leave but I'm worried about something happening so I don't want her to leave by herself."

"Don't worry about that, she's no longer a kingdom-toppling beauty. An ordinary woman has fewer risks in comparison." The old man smiled.

Feiyun suddenly realized it and thought about the woman earlier. He glared at the old man: "Damn you, geezer, why didn't you tell me earlier?"

With that, he turned into the wind and gave chase.

"Idiot, your father told you earlier but you didn't believe me." The old man's voice came from behind.

Feiyun couldn't find the woman and came back empty-handed only to find the tent empty. The old man and his soup pot were gone.

More often than not, one would never be able to grasp the same opportunity once missed the first time.

The path is long and the world vast; perhaps they would never meet again for this was the end of their fateful connection.

Feiyun didn't feel too bad about it because this was her own choice. Staying at the capital would only make it harder.

The grand dao is emotionless while living beings are feeble and weak. Happiness and regrets were plentiful in life. It was fine as long as one did what their heart desired, no need to force what wasn't meant to be.

"Rumble!" A group of inner court experts dressed in black was riding ironclad bulls rushed over. Snow was flying everywhere from their pace before they stopped in front of Feiyun.

A eunuch wearing the proper dove uniform came out from a jade palanquin. He held a golden scroll embroidered with dragons and filled with prestige.

It was an imperial decree personally written by the Jin Emperor so it carried a frightening aura. People couldn't help but kneel.

Eastern Eunuch opened the scroll and said: "In accordance with the heaven's will, the Jin Emperor declares - Divine King Feng Feiyun, immediately head for the palace. Accept the decree."

Feiyun was the only King in the dynasty so he didn't need to kneel when seeing the emperor or an imperial decree. The three directors also enjoyed this privilege.

Feiyun accepted the scroll and smiled: "My friend, why is the emperor summoning me in such a rush?"

Feiyun could sense that something was amiss so he wanted to get some information.

"Well, your servant doesn't know." The eunuch chose against divulging the information.

"I see, very well, let us go then." Feiyun didn't show any reservation and sat in the eunuch's palanquin.

This eunuch was the leader of the eastern palace on top of being the emperor's confidant. His cultivation was unfathomable but he didn't dare to go too hard against Feiyun. The role of a Divine King was still too much.

Feiyun could still guess the purpose of this trip. It had to be the matter of the Dragon Vein and his killing of the gate captain and purposely leading the army to trample Beauty's Smile.

This issue could be construed in a variety of manners; the emperor could even ignore this. However, the Grand Chancellor and his crowd would definitely force Feiyun to abdicate.

Alas, Feiyun wasn't afraid at all and wanted to deal with it step-by-step.

This was his first time entering the palace and it was completely different than expected.

It was a great hall with 360 seats arranged in a circle. The center had a red rug with a dragon throne carved from jade, towering at nine feet.

In front of the throne were four more seats meant for the three directors and the Divine Kings. These were seven feet high.

The farther the seat, the lower the rank and the actual height of the chair.

He found out that the officials in this dynasty could sit while meeting the emperor. He wasn't the only one who got a decree either. Nearly every officials, a few princes and princesses with political power were already present. The situation was tense even before the arrival of the emperor.

[Chapter 504: In The Court](#)

This wasn't an imperial court of a mortal kingdom. Each of the officials here was quite powerful with qi images looming above.

Even the civil officials had used spirit medicines. They had a different essential aura compared to everyone else, akin to peaceful immortals.

Above the court was a firmament with white clouds and golden tiles on top of a dragon diagram personally drawn by the emperor. It emitted a terrible yet awe-inspiring prestige.

The three directors and nine ministers were all present. Each of them was still in great spirit; old but not decrepit.

The Grand Tutor, in particular, didn't wear an official robe but a slightly-red daoist gown with a lotus on it.

Feiyun slightly skirted past him and could sense a massive divine intent surpassing everyone else in the court.

Eight marquises were here with two from his faction, Elephant and Lion Marquises. Battler wasn't here while the other marquises were camping far away from the capital.

He spotted Princess Luofu among the crowd as well. She dressed in a noble style right now with a long cloth draping over her shoulders. She didn't have a veil today so her supreme beauty was for all to see.

This was his first time actually seeing her but he could recognize her instantly due to her proud aura. Other women couldn't compare to this domineering presence at all, not even the officials here.

The third beauty of the dynasty was worthy of her rank. A group of officials were behind her talking; this was her faction.

The Crown Prince, Long Shenya, was walking behind the Grand Chancellor with his own group of officials including marquises and members of the nine ministers. They were quietly discussing something and seemed to be very familiar with each other.

Of course, the court also had neutral members such as the Grand Tutor and Grand Preceptor. Many officials would bow to greet these two.

This was the aura of a superior and combined with their unfathomable cultivation, everyone naturally feared and respected them.

Feiyun glanced around a little bit and got a good idea of the officials here and their chosen factions.

"Your Excellency, the situation isn't optimistic today." Elephant Marquis stood behind Feiyun and said.

Feiyun was dressed in his court official today - a golden imperial robe with a majestic crest. He looked quite exceptional and heroic with a smile on his face: "It's fine, it's fine, they can't scare me."

These officials would steal glances at him occasionally. They clearly were pointing their spear at him - a prelude to the incoming storm.

Elephant and Lion were both top officials under the Divine King Faction. The previous king gave them the order to fully support Feiyun but they felt that he was too young and won't be able to deal with these old foxes in the court.

Feiyun, on the other hand, remained unperturbed: 'Politics and power struggle? We'll just see about that. I won over the seven phoenix queens back then to become the clan master, no need to fear these guys.'

Loud noises came from the outside. Some became surprised after seeing the newcomer - Princess Yue.

In the past, only the Crown Prince and Princess Luofu were allowed to participate in the court, but now Princess Yue was here too?

The significance behind this made others take a deep breath. It looked like the spot of the next successor has a new challenger now.

"Your Wife greets you, Your Excellency." Long Cangyue performed a feminine court salute at Feiyun.

Princess Luofu and the current Crown Prince also looked over with a cold glint in their eyes.

The Grand Preceptor also slightly opened his eyes for a split second before resting again.

“The Jin Emperor is here!” The eunuch in the palace announced while standing below the main throne before kneeling down.

The court became soundless with everyone becoming solemn. They all kneeled outside of Feng Feiyun and the three directors and shouted: “Greetings, Jin Emperor, may your reign be everlasting.”

Meanwhile, Feiyun stood coolly. The Grand Chancellor stood in the center with the Grand Preceptor and Grand Tutor standing to his sides.

Beiming Moshou slightly glanced at Feiyun with an implicative smile in his eyes.

“Whoosh!” A massive imperial aura descended. The imperial throne erupted with a golden light just like the sun.

Everyone could feel this immense pressure like a meteor crashing down and shuddered uncontrollably. Only the three directors could easily deal with it due to their powerful cultivation.

Feiyun was the weakest so everyone thought he would be forced to the ground. Beiming Moshou thought this as well, that’s why he smiled strangely at Feiyun earlier.

However, he was disappointed after looking over at Feiyun. The guy was still fine and well, even turning towards him with a smile.

Moshou smiled back and looked at him as if to say - not bad at all.

“Rise and take your seat.” The emperor recalled his aura back to his body.

The officials quickly took their seat. All 360 positions were filled up for this meeting.

Feiyun and the three directors were the closest to the emperor.

“Your Majesty, may I report?” The commander of the nine gates stood up and bowed.

“Permission granted.” The emperor said with authority.

The commander began: “The captain of Unbreakable, Zhang Chonglin, a mighty soldier under my command, has been killed for no reasons two days ago. His corpse was desecrated on the street, so I beseech you, Your Majesty, to punish the murderer.”

“Killed by whom?” The emperor inquired.

The commander angrily glared at Feiyun: “I accuse Divine King Feng Feiyun of killing high officials and causing chaos to the capital.”

Another person stood up: “I also accuse the Divine King of mobilizing the Martial Army into the city without permission, ending with heavy casualties and massive property damage. According to my analysis, more than ten thousand cultivators in the capital were killed, more than one million injured.”

“I also accuse the Divine King of disrespecting the royal prestige by causing trouble in the capital without any consideration for you, Your Majesty.”

“I also accuse the Divine King..”

More than ten officials with a furious expression demanded Feiyun’s abdication. Some even said that he had disrespected the emperor - a crime punishable by death.

All eyes were on Feiyun since he was under attack from all sides.

Beiming Moshou stared at him again, wanting to see his disturbed expression. Alas, the guy was disappointed because Feiyun was still as nonchalant as ever and even nodded back at him.

‘Keep smiling, you won’t be able to for long.’ Moshou thought that dealing with a kid like Feiyun was all too easy.

“Emperor, I also have something I wish to say.” Feiyun spoke.

“What is it?” The Jin Emperor asked.

Feiyun boldly declared: “I want to hit someone right now.”

The court clamored after hearing this. Some started laughing, especially the accusers. They thought that Feiyun was an idiot for doing so.

“Feng Feiyun, you might be the honorable Divine King, but the court is not the place for you to do as you please.” The Nine Gate Commander shouted.

“Is that so?” Feiyun took out the King’s Order and said: “The first-generation Jin Emperor once said that the Divine King can supervise the dynasty. With this order, a Divine King can beat a tyrant if necessary or subdue evil officials. And you certainly look like an evil official, so I’m quite certain I’m allowed to hit you right now.”

“You!” After seeing the order, the commander was startled and quickly spoke to the emperor: “Your Majesty, please know that I am absolutely loyal to the dynasty and you.”

The emperor in his throne showed no emotions. Who knows what he was thinking right now?

Cangyue stepped out from behind Feiyun with a notebook: “From my evidence gathering, Xie Yao has been the Nine Gate Commander for two hundred years. He has accepted 972 spirit stones as bribes, 472 different gifts from various cities and neighboring countries - each gift more precious than the previous. I accuse Xie Yao of being corrupted and unfit of holding military command, disrespectful towards the emperor for taking bribes. A crime punishable by death.”

“And the evidence?” The emperor asked.

“Right here in my hand.” Cangyue handed the book to the main eunuch.

Moshou wasn’t moved by this at all. The dynasty has been established for more than six thousand years. The officials and nobles loved extravagance and vices. Virtually everyone was taking bribes and building wealth. However, they had an implicit understanding with each other and never brought this up in court. Thus, it wasn’t hard for Cangyue to gather evidence.

For a mortal kingdom, this was definitely a big crime. However, for the powerful and vast Jin Dynasty, it wasn't a big deal at all. Each official here had their own sect backing them up. Dealing with this would only create more trouble so even the emperor turned a blind eye to it.

'Thinking of killing me with such a trivial crime? So naive.' Xie Yao thought to himself.

[Chapter 505: Prince-In-Law Selector](#)

Feiyun glanced around to see everyone's attitude and knew that the crime was not a big deal. At the very worst, it would only be fines and confiscation. So, he suddenly stood up and shouted: "You damn thief, a parasite to the empire! If I don't beat you today, I would be letting down my position at the Divine King!"

With that, he grabbed his King's Order and jumped out of his seat, lunging for Xie Yao.

Beiming Moshou was sneering, thinking that he was an inexperienced child, still wet on the lips with milk - rude, rash, and improper in the court.

This Nine-gate Commander was part of his faction but he didn't mind if Feiyun actually go and beat him. He doubted Feiyun's audacity to do so.

"The Jin Emperor will praise me for beating a traitor and contributing to the land." Feiyun pulled up his sleeve and immediately slammed his badge like a brute.

"Boom!" The thick, black badge struck the commander's face, causing him to drop to the ground. His chin was cut and swollen with blood.

The commander screamed: "You actually hit me? Little brat, you won't die a good death!"

"Oh?! Cursing the Divine King? Another crime added then." Feiyun's eyes flashed with a murderous glint as he activated the power of the previous Divine Kings and slammed down.

The commander realized that he had fallen into a trap. Cursing the Divine King in the court was indeed a serious crime but he wasn't too afraid, believing that the Grand Chancellor would help him.

However, a majestic power was crushing down. There was no way Feiyun would let him live.

Feiyun activated the most powerful strike and shocked everyone. Even the Grand Chancellor couldn't stop him in time.

"Boom!" Only a pool of blood was left behind, not even a single bone.

The entire court was astounded; no one said anything. This Feng Feiyun actually killed a high official in the middle of a meeting. This was uncommon since the start of the dynasty.

Beiming Moshou's expression was as cold as steel with his fingers clenching.

Feiyun gave them the side-eye before walking proudly to the front of the main throne and slightly bowed: "Emperor, Nine-gate Commander Xie Yao was corrupted, I have carried out justice and killed him."

The ones who accused him earlier felt their underwear glistening with sweat and all shut up. They were afraid that this ridiculous Divine King would aim for them next.

Moshou stood up and said: "Emperor, from what I know, Xie Yao did have bad habits but he was certainly a loyal and talented soldier. The Divine King had killed an innocent man, punishment is required or the heart of the people won't be appeased."

Feiyun retorted: "Then all of the evidence collected by Princess Yue is fake?"

"Princess Yue.." Moshou tried to respond.

"Grand Chancellor, you are protecting a corrupted official and were aware of him taking bribes and stealing from military fundings? You purposely hid this from the emperor?" Feiyun interrupted.

"I naturally didn't know about it..." Moshou said.

"Anyway, it makes sense that you're protecting him since he is directly from your faction, that's just the way of life, isn't it now?" Feiyun said.

Moshou has always been eloquent and crafty but now, Feiyun had the upper hand. He turned red from ear to ear: 'No wonder why Chuanfeng chose him as the successor, this person is much more treacherous and hard to deal with.'

Feiyun's irrational actions so far have caught him off guard.

Initially, Moshou had prepared to escalate the matter of Beauty's Smile in order to force an abdication.

However, Feiyun took it a step further and even killed the Nine-gate Commander before turning the spear towards him. This was indeed a great move.

Jin Emperor was watching everything and asked: "Grand Preceptor, what is your opinion on this matter?"

The Grand Preceptor, Dongfang Hanlin, looked quite old and weak. He seemed to be sleeping the entire time until the emperor called for him. He opened his eyes and smiled: "His Excellency Divine King truly hates evil, that's the right type of attitude. However, he shouldn't be accusing the Grand Chancellor who is known for his pure honesty and being the pillar of the dynasty. He definitely wouldn't protect his people if they were in the wrong."

He skirted around the issue in order to not offend both the Divine King and the Grand Chancellor. Quite an experienced fox.

'This old man knows how to put on an act, even more so than that old fox Beiming.' Feiyun thought.

The emperor pondered for a bit before speaking: "Then we'll end this matter here. Divine King, the ruins in the southern city will be your responsibility to rebuild, same with reparation for Xie Yao's family."

"Emperor, who will assume the position of Nine-gate Commander then?" The Grand Chancellor asked.

This rank was in charge of the elites in the capital, perhaps even more powerful than the Martial Army. If something were to happen in the capital, the troops from the nine gates would be of crucial importance.

The Grand Chancellor had control of this force but now, he had lost this important chess piece with the death of Xie Yao so he became quite anxious.

“This matter will be discussed another day.”

The Grand Chancellor was slightly taken aback. He felt that something was amiss - the emperor purposely let Feiyun killed Xie Yao in order to weaken his power and maintain the balance.

It was a terrible sign.

The emperor went on: “I have another announcement. Divine King, you have destroyed an area and hurt innocent cultivators. This is not trivial so I am giving you a chance to redeem yourself. Will you accept?”

“Of course, I am honored at the chance.” Feiyun smiled, realizing that the emperor had dropped the issue of Beauty’s Smile.

Everyone was utterly disappointed and felt that Feiyun had escaped a disaster.

The emperor nodded: “If that’s the case, then I will leave you in charge of Princess Luofu’s groom selection, no objection, correct?”

Feiyun thought he misheard: “Hmm... I’m afraid that won’t go well?”

“I have entered a crucial cultivation period but this is also a grand matter of the royal clan, requiring an important regal member as well, and that’s you. The nine ministers will assist you so you will be just fine, pick the most excellent prodigy out of all the young heroes for her.” The emperor’s voice left no room for refusal.

Feiyun slightly glanced over at Princess Luofu and said: “But, how do I pick? There are too many excellent youths nowadays...”

“That’s your problem.” The emperor responded.

“When do I start?” Feiyun was still surprised.

“Like I said, this is your responsibility now. Alright, this session is over.” The emperor announced and disappeared from the throne.

‘Damn, what an irresponsible guy, choosing me to pick a man for your own daughter? There’s a dad like this in this world? Why did this meaningless task all on me?’ Feiyun thought to himself.

Meanwhile, Long Cangyue became excited with a flash in her eyes: “Divine King, this is the best chance to take Luofu down, do it so she’ll never be able to raise her head again. We’ll have to pick her a groom as fast as possible so that she can’t react.”

“If you are interested in this matter, then you go talk to the nine geezers. I don’t care for picking men.” Feiyun didn’t like Luofu anyway so her marriage had nothing to do with him. Plus, he was even more disinterested in the competition for the throne.

His goal was the dao, not politics and power.

Cangyue had a scary glint in her eyes before smiling and leaving with the nine ministers to talk about the groom selection.

Feiyun was walking to the gate of the palace and saw Dongfang Hanlin. He stood there waiting with some servants next to him, seemingly in quite a good mood.

He appeared to be waiting for Feiyun and quickly shouted: "Your Excellency, you have shown off your abilities today at the court, indeed the number one hero of this generation."

"Sir, you are too kind." Feiyun politely returned the praise.

"Of course not, our Jingyue has praised you multiple times to me. Oh right, when you have time, you should come to our dragon lake. It'll be Jingyue's birthday in a few days, here, the invitation card. Remember to be on time, haha." Having said that, he got on an extravagant carriage with seven yellow birds and left.

"Eighth of November? What a coincidence!" he shuddered and clenched on the card before putting it away.

He left the palace and got on his imperial carriage to return to the mansion. Along the way, he was contemplating about the increasingly complex situation at the capital.

The carriage suddenly stopped with a soldier kneeling outside: "Your Excellency, the Grand Chancellor has been kidnapped during his way back to his home."

"What? Beiming Moshou got kidnapped, who is so bold..." Feiyun suddenly stopped speaking and smirked: 'It has to be her!'

[Chapter 506: Return Of The Evil Woman](#)

Moshou was the clan master of the Beiming so if he were killed, it would be a joyous moment for Feiyun.

However, he wasn't happy at all after returning to his mansion.

"Your Excellency, why are you back?" Feiyun rubbed his forehead and lamented his luck. Nothing good would come out of meeting this plaque of a woman.

She looked like a phantom standing before him with a blanch complexion and a faint glow on her body: "You dared to trick me?"

"Of course not!" He cried out. 'Did this woman actually captured Moshou and didn't see the vessel so she returned to find me?'

'Am I going to die?!'

"Boom!" She swung her sleeve and a person flew out, rolling on the floor.

He wore the robe of the Grand Chancellor and had an imposing aura due to his exceedingly high level of cultivation. Alas, he was quivering in the fetal position on the ground while bawling.

“He is...?” Feiyun came forward and found that his bones have virtually shattered everywhere. His dantian has been destroyed and face bloodied. Even his mom wouldn’t recognize him right now.

This was too damn cruel!

“That’s the Grand Chancellor of the Jin Dynasty, he does not have the Azure Spirit Vessel.” The Evil Woman gathered numerous lightning arcs in her palm, ready to kill.

“That’s not the Grand Chancellor.” Feiyun said.

She withdrew her thunderous palm and her long hair grew like thousands of rays. They drilled into the person on the ground, causing him to scream. She demanded: “Speak, who are you?”

“I... I already said... I’m the Grand Chancellor’s younger brother, Beiming Cang.”

Feiyun coughed and said: “Your Excellency... Umm... the guy already told you that he’s not the Grand Chancellor, why did you beat him to this level...”

Beiming Cang was bawling: “I told her already but she wouldn’t listen... oh... poor me...!”

She snorted and recalled her hair before unleashing a palm strike rendering him to pieces.

His blood started to sizzle and burn. This was the blood of a Giant.

Feiyun wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and consoled: “Your Excellency, don’t be down by this. Just go again and you won’t get it wrong this time. How about just going straight to his mansion?”

She turned back and gave him the side-eye before heading deeper into the mansion.

Feiyun was startled: “Hey! That’s the wrong way, it’s this way!”

“I will be cultivating here, prepare 3,000 spirit stones for me.” She didn’t bother looking back and demanded.

“Why should I?!” Feiyun said.

“Why should you?” She stopped and glared at him. A monstrous power forced him to take three steps back. Bones would have crumbled if it wasn’t for his physical prowess.

“Because I’m stronger than you.” She asserted.

Feiyun stabilized and said: “Attendant Gui, hurry and call for two smart maids and find the best room for Miss Xiao. Prepare for punishment if your hospitality were to be insufficient.”

An old eunuch heard the order and quickly gathered servants to take care of the Evil Woman.

“Shit, Feiyun, who the hell is she?! So damn arrogant.” Ningshuai was eating some fruits and his eyes flashed while looking at the Evil Woman’s beautiful back.

“She’s... a distant relative with nowhere to go in the capital. She doesn’t know anyone here, such a pitiful girl, so I’m temporarily letting her stay for a few days. She’s a village girl, don’t worry about her.” Feiyun was afraid that Ningshuai would do something stupid.

Ningshuai had an implicative expression and laughed: "Distant relative, huh? No way, it's another girl that you did something to, right?"

"You better not have any idea or you'll die before you realize it." Feiyun warned.

"No need to exaggerate like that now."

"Try and see then."

Having said that, Feiyun told the manager of the mansion before entering a forbidden room to cultivate again.

The situation at the capital was becoming more and more delicate. Feiyun felt that the emperor was about to abdicate, perhaps right after Luofu's groom selection. The competition would be much fiercer then.

Only by growing stronger in times of chaos would he increase his chance of survival.

He hasn't consolidated his third-level realm just yet. The 100,000 strands were still churning inside his violet central palace. This was the best time to do so.

He took out the spirit core and held it in his palm then began absorbing energy. The energy inside the core was enough for him to quickly reach half-step, or sixth-level Heaven's Mandate.

"Third to the fourth level is a minor blockade, requiring a long period of time. The core allows me to do it ten times faster but I still need more than a year."

"No! That's too long since the capital will change within one year, I can't wait that long." Feiyun consolidated his current realm before thinking of a way to increase his cultivation faster.

"How many beast souls can I refine into my body now?" He would be much stronger after finishing the Myriad Beast Physique.

He had 9,932 at the moment. After reaching the third level, his body became stronger so he could add more.

There were several dozens of beasts inside his spatial stone, waiting to be refined at any moment.

He took out a 700-year-old soul and removed the seal. The fierce beast instantly attacked him but was effortlessly subdued.

A 700-year soul was approximately around first or second-level Heaven's Mandate, completely insignificant before Feiyun right now.

It didn't take long before he refined it into his body and strengthened it once more.

9,933.

"No sign of instability just yet. We can keep going." He did so again for the second beast soul.

The 9,934th attempt was successful.

He went on to do another thirty beast souls before feeling the pain.

9,964 was the number right now.

"This is not my limit, again!" He bit his lips and took out another soul.

This refinement was much more arduous but he made it through.

When he made it to the fifth one in this session, the soul exploded. This was his refinement limit.

"9,969, thirty-one more. It's too hard using a human body to cultivate this physique. However, I'm much stronger now, no one below half-step can have this physical prowess." He evaluated.

"This is still not enough, the other historical geniuses all have their own secret cards. Still a bit weak to truly compete against them. If I can have one fifth-ranked Essence Pill, I would break through one level right away."

He thought about a rare pill, especially at the Jin Dynasty. However, it would allow him to reach fourth-level Heaven's Mandate instantly.

He knew the method and ingredients for the pill but collecting them might be difficult in this place.

"Maybe I should go take a look at the ward, maybe I can find all the ingredients and save me a year of training." Feiyun left the secret room; four days have passed.

"Divine King, the Yin Gou Ward has sent you an invitation for their fourth daughter's birthday party tonight." Attendant Gui respectfully bowed.

"Today is November eighth already?" Feiyun calculated with his fingers and realized that he had spent too much time training: "Are the gifts prepared?"

"Of course, 2,000 spirit stones, 100 millennium flowers, 4,000 slaves, 300 maids, and three cities." Attendant Gui elaborated.

Feiyun was shocked: "What the hell? Just a noble daughter, do we need to give her so many precious gifts?"

"The fourth daughter is world famous on top of being a disciple from Sacred Spirit Palace. She enjoys a high position in her clan and many prodigies are using this chance to present her the finest gifts in order to win her hand in marriage. If our gifts are too meager, we'll lose a lot of face." The attendant said.

"Fine, we'll do it your way then." Feiyun replied.

[Chapter 507: The Great Dragon Lake](#)

He must gather the resources for pill refinement at the Yin Gou Ward during this trip.

This great power owned the dragon lake for several thousand years now. It was mysterious with plenty of masters and everlasting legends.

"Feng Feiyun." He was preparing a group to bring gifts to the dragon lake. Alas, he was stopped right on his track by a demon.

He sighed inside before turning around with a fake smile: "Your Excellency, are you having a good time here? Are the servants doing a good job?"

She was wearing an extravagant dress with a gold-inlaid belt now, accentuating her perfect features like jade-nose, tapered chin, and draping hair. It resulted in her being less aggressive and nobler.

The artisan of the mansion personally spent three days to make this for her. She was obviously beautiful but there was an indescribable coldness before. Not to mention appreciating her looks, Feiyun became afraid just from a brief glance of her.

This change of style brightened his eyes with astonishment.

"Where are you going?" She stared at him with her starry eyes.

"A birthday party." Feiyun answered.

"Whose?" She asked.

"Yin Gou's fourth daughter."

She closed her eyes to think. Recently, she has grown to distrust this guy more and more: "You're not allowed to leave the mansion."

"Why not?" Feiyun was almost speechless.

"You are certainly going to the palace to snitch." She was cautious after being fooled so many times before.

To which Feiyun retorted: "I'm clearly going to a birthday party, if you don't believe me, you can come with?"

"Alright."

"..." He was only casually asking for fun but didn't expect to cause unnecessary trouble with her agreeing.

Nevertheless, there was nothing he could do to escape this demon and could only bring her along.

2,000 spirit stones, 100 millennium flowers, 4,000 slaves, and 300 maids. These gifts have been prepared already; the caravan included more than one hundred carriages pulled by beasts with powerful armored guards.

Feiyun and the Evil Woman were sitting in a beautiful carriage. It flew above the clouds and headed for the lake.

She closed her eyes on board and began to cultivate while treating Feiyun as air.

Sacred spirits were all around her with countless celestial glimmers flashing near her forehead. There was no trace of deathly energy so her evil affinity was virtually undetectable.

"Three Corpses Slashing The Dao, looks like the evil corpse has gotten the body while the good corpse is inside her mind. This is a way to reach sainthood or a devil king path. This woman was definitely not simple in her previous life, understanding both the daoist and evil doctrines." Feiyun glanced over and understood half of her cultivation method.

A fourth transformation corpse was identical to an Enlightened Being. She was still a bit away from being at the peak of this realm. Otherwise, she wouldn't need to fear anyone in the Jin Dynasty, not even the emperor.

The dragon lake spanned for three thousand miles at the northwest region in the capital. It was long and narrow like a dragon with waves resembling scales - hence its name.

Of course, there were rumors about a heavenly dragon reaching the dao inside this lake in the distant past and ascended.

"Dragon lake for spanning three thousand miles; White Jade represents the Yin Gou!"

"White Jade" was an island on the river with a Yin Gou Ward on it. This was the meaning of the popular poem about this clan.

It was indeed the richest clan in the world - magnificent and extravagant without losing their main focus - cultivation. There were thousands of beasts near this river, enough for other clans to sigh and lament.

Many nobles were on the invitation list along with other big shots. The lake was filled with carriages.

"Ah. Your Excellency, you're finally here, may I show you around the lake?" Dongfang Yiye saw Feiyun coming and quickly abandoned his guests and went to greet the guy.

These two could be considered old acquaintances from their previous meetings. Yiye was a brilliant man and left a good impression on Feiyun.

"Manager Yiye, looks like you're quite busy today." Feiyun said with a smile.

Yiye was a bit plump with friendly features. He was insightful enough to notice something special about the woman behind Feiyun: "The Divine Queen isn't with you today?"

"She's busy with something else, I'm afraid she won't make it." Feiyun noticed his glance and introduced: "This is my older cousin, last name Xiao."

"Ah, so you are Miss Xiao, nice to meet you." Yiye smiled.

The Evil Woman did not respond.

Suddenly, rowdiness came from ahead.

"The youngest Divine Commander, Ling Donglai, has a massive gift."

"I heard it is an 8,000-year violet calamus. Eating this can let a cultivator at the end of his life have another hundred years, you won't be able to find a second one in the Jin Dynasty."

The older the spirit grasses, the rarer. 1,000-year was common but not 2,000 years. At 5,000 and up, they couldn't be bought with spirit stones.

As for 8,000-year old? One wouldn't appear in a century.

The Yin Gou Ward never had a lack of treasure but this was indeed special and required luck to find.

Using spirit grasses for longevity purpose was only effective once. Thus, the dying Giants and big shots would pick the most precious ones since this was a grave matter, relating to their life.

Some grasses extended life by a decade or two. For example, Princess Luofu gave the Divine King a 6,000-year old ginseng. This could extend life by fifty years. One would naturally pick the calamus over the ginseng.

"I heard the clan master's lifespan is near the end so he needs a longevity treasure. Looks like Donglai brought just the right thing and will win his favor."

"Everyone knows that he's trying to court the fourth lady, I think he'll try to propose tonight too."

"He's a rising star with peerless providence, if he marries the fourth lady, the clan will have a supreme lord protecting them after one hundred years."

More chaos came about after the second news.

"Donglai just presented his second gift, a pseudo-fourth-ranked spirit treasure, an ancient artifact with an incomplete spirit but it is still as strong as before."

"Goddamn! A fourth-ranked treasure as a gift? Looks like Donglai is going all out for this marriage."

Feiyun and Yiye were having a small chat while listening to the gossip. Virtually everyone was envious and impressed by Donglai's great showing.

Yiye smiled and said: "Divine Commander Ling is truly in love with our Fourth Lady. He came here many times and the clan master is very happy with him too. The two of you must be the most exceptional in this generation."

Feiyun only smiled in response.

"The commander is blessed with fortune, it would be hard to find someone luckier than him." Yiye added.

Another news interrupted their talk, causing quite a stir.

"The second ranker on the upper list, Li Xiaoxian, is also offering an 8,000-year Spirit Parting, a true fate flower, capable of increasing lifespan by 120 years. Yea, it's one level higher than the violet calamus."

"His second gift is a True Buddhist Sarira from an Enlightened Being. It has the being's dao so the value is not inferior to a pseudo-fourth-ranked treasure."

"Looks like this prodigy from Sacred Spirit is also in love with the Fourth Lady."

Cultivators began running for the island in order to meet this legendary second-ranker on the upper list. Before the appearance of the first on the list, he was the number one in Jin. Many young ladies considered him as the lover in their dream. The boys considered him to be their goal and role model.

They placed him on quite a high pedestal as a result.

"Looks like it'll be fun tonight." Feiyun laughed.

“Of course, of course. Everyone was a hot-blooded youth once, fighting and getting bloodied for the women they like without a word of regrets. One must compete and fight for women though, waiting for them to come? They’ll be someone else’s women by then.” Yiye smiled and said: “But why am I blabbering about this, showing my slight skill before an expert? Your Excellency is a master of love.”

“Manager, after you.” Feiyun was quite excited and gestured at Yiye, wanting to go deeper into the island.

“Your Excellency, please, this way. Oh right, the feast tonight is divided into two sections, one for the young generation and the other old, which one do you want?” Yiye asked.

Feiyun was still part of the young generation but his status was of the older generation so Yiye didn’t know how to arrange it.

“Youth gotta be with their peers, it’s no fun drinking with a bunch of old geezers.” Feiyun laughed.

[Chapter 508: Second Boss](#)

White Jade was still brilliant with flowers everywhere despite it being the frigid winter. The sweet fragrance of cassia permeated the nose. This was a scene full of life and ethereal beauty - something akin to visiting the flower garden of immortals.

The young prodigies were staying outside. Only the big shots from the last generation were eligible to enter the important area.

“Brother Su, Brother Heaven Calculating, the two of you got invited too?”

Feiyun met these two at the cassia garden so he quickly walked over to greet them.

Su Yun was a dragon among men, the most handsome out of them all. He wore a brilliant embroidered robe with his hair tied up in a bun covered by a crest. The noble ladies here all turned to look at him with glimmers in their eyes, shocked as if they had just met a celestial.

He was indeed the perfect man.

Scholar Heaven Calculating wore a daoist robe and walked alongside Suyun. He had a feathered fan and tied up his hair with a cloth ribbon. There was a glow of wisdom and elegance to him.

“All the prodigies in the capital are on the invitation list, so of course we got one too.” Su Yun might be blind but he was still spirited as before. His smile nearly made the girls nearby faint.

The scholar added: “The clan master wants to find a groom for the Fourth Lady before Princess Luofu’s selection.”

He slightly looked over and saw the Evil Woman behind Feiyun, causing his soul to tremble. He quickly looked away and didn’t reveal anything outwardly by wearing a smile still.

Though he had never met the Evil Woman before, he could tell who she was upon the first meeting.

“How about we find our table first, let’s have a good drink tonight?” Feiyun proposed.

“That’s my thought too.”

They sat down near the river in an area with eight crystallized cassia trees spanning at twenty meters. The verdant leaves and branches had birds playing on them.

Below the trees were four maids serving wine in a delicate yet free manner.

The Evil Woman sat to Feiyun's right with her eyes slightly close, not drinking or talking.

"You're right, a lot of prodigies are here." Feiyun looked around and saw more than ten young kings. Each had an oppressive and tyrannical aura. Perhaps they were the successors from big clans.

Wolong Sheng was also on the list. Feiyun called him over for a drink as well.

The number one of the Wanxiang Pagoda, Yan Ziyu, was also present. He was eighth on the upper list and were friends with the scholar.

"My White Swallow got stolen." Yan Ziyu had an awkward expression while glancing around to find the thief that stole his spear.

White Swallow was his spirit treasure. He carried it with him wherever he went but now, it was taken away. This thief must have been a master.

"Must be that damned Bi Ningshuai." Yan Ziyu had a twisted expression.

The scholar smiled: "Brother Yan, just sit down for now, no need to find him. I'll take care of it for you and will bring it back safe and sound."

"I'm rest assured now after hearing this." Ziyu said.

After three rounds of drinking, Feiyun stood up and apologized: "Gentlemen, I have a small matter that needs taken care of, I'll return right away."

Having said that, he headed for the ward. The Evil Woman also followed him.

His goal was to find materials to refine the Heavenly Core Pill. The feast hasn't begun yet so he wanted to get his business done first.

He went to find Dongfang Yiye and gave him the list of eighteen main ingredients. These important ones were precious and rare. Then there were another thirty-six supporting ingredients but he didn't bother listing them since they were common.

"Black Jade Root."

"Redpine Fruit."

"Turtle-python's gall."

...

Yiye was an expert but he could only recognize seven of them, the other eleven were a mystery to him.

Nevertheless, Feiyun didn't expect to find all eighteen right away. Just getting half was good enough and he could find replacements. Alas, the medicinal effect would be inferior.

“These are all spirit ingredients so even our ward has a hard time gathering them. If you want to buy them all, perhaps we can go to the Alchemy Garden.” Yiye suggested.

Feiyun smiled and said: “Then please show me the way.”

“Don’t be so polite now, Your Excellency. Please follow me.” Yiye was wily enough to know that this must be the list for a supreme pill so he had memorized all eighteen.

Feiyun was aware of this but he didn’t mind at all. Just the eighteen main ingredients weren’t enough to create the pill - the other thirty-six side ingredients were necessary as well.

The Alchemy Garden of the Yin Gou had the greatest concentration of rare herbs and medicines, unavailable to outsiders.

Feiyun and the Evil Woman waited outside. It didn’t take long before Yiye invited an old man. The wrinkly-faced old guy had a bent back with his head nearly touching the ground. He carried a garden hoe around just like a farmer.

His status was not simple at all. This was the guardian of the Alchemy Garden so Yiye was very respectful towards him.

“Second Boss, this is His Excellency, the Divine King.” Yiye introduced.

“Divine Cat??” The old man was confused.

“It’s Divine King.” Yiye bent down and whispered to the old man.

“A devil?!” This scared the old man. [1]

“It’s Divine King!” Yiye’s mouth was about to touch the old man’s ear and screamed.

The old man finally understood and apologized with a sincere smile: “Ah, my apology! This old ear is useless now, so it is His Excellency, the Divine Fur, excuse me, excuse me.”

Yiye turned and gave Feiyun an apologetic smile. But Feiyun didn’t mind at all.

He took out the list of ingredients and came closer, afraid that the old man wouldn’t hear him: “Senior, can you find me these eighteen ingredients?!”

“Don’t yell like that, I’m not deaf.” The old man complained, clearly annoyed that the guy didn’t know how to be polite before an old man. So uncouth!

“...” Feiyun was speechless.

The old man took the list and his muddled eyes quickly lit up. He put down the hoe and contemplated before looking up at Feiyun: “Divine Fur, you are trying to refine a pill to increase your cultivation? A high-ranking one too, it should need some side ingredients.”

Clearly a master! This old man was not as simple as his appearance.

Feiyun nodded with a smile.

“Second Boss, the Divine King is our friend, so try your best please.” Yiye purposely stretched out the words, Divine King, in order to remind the old man that he was saying the wrong thing.

The old man didn't pry because this formula belonged to someone else. He gave it back to Feiyun and said: “I've only heard of fifteen things on this list and the ward only has eight. The other ones only exist in the ancient scrolls. Oh, for three of them, I've never seen their name before either.”

Finding eight was already better than Feiyun expected. Many ingredients were interchangeable with a lesser effect.

To find eight ingredients meant that he could create a pill at 30% effectiveness.

The old man waited a bit before asking: “Well, in terms of alchemy ingredients, the Yin Gou Ward isn't the best. There's another place.”

Feiyun was ecstatic to hear this: “Where?”

“The current Grand Tutor is the best alchemist in the dynasty at the third rank, specialized in pills. He has plenty of ingredients there too, maybe you can find a few.” The old man said.

“The Grand Tutor.” Feiyun murmured before slightly bowing his head: “Thank you, Senior.”

“Haha, don't be so reserved, Divine Fur. Finding these ingredients will take some time, you should go to the feast first then come back for them later.” Having said that, the old man picked up his hoe and stumbled back to the garden.

Yiye shook his head and smiled awkwardly at Feiyun: “Second Boss is like that, don't mind him. Alright, let's go to the forecourt, maybe the party has started.”

“No rush, no rush, I wish to see your Fourth Lady, would that be alright?” Feiyun had something important to talk to Dongfang Jingyue.

After seeing Yiye's expression as if he was in a predicament, Feiyun said: “We're good friends, I have something important to discuss with her.”

He wanted to talk to her about the shrine by the Jin River and the village named Duo. Jingyue said she had seen a painting about it when she was younger. The painting's name was Duo Village, so Feiyun wanted to find some clues.

He felt that this village and the goddess must have something to do with Shui Yueting.

[Chapter 509: Prince of Qian](#)

Dongfang Jingyue was in the main branch of the Yin Gou under the current clan master. Thus, she was the jewel commanding all attention during her birthday.

Ordinary people couldn't see her so easily, but Feng Feiyun was also the Divine King. Yiye wasn't in the position to reject him so he went to report. If Jingyue agreed, then he would take Feiyun to see her.

“This place is special, it has given birth to an amazing character.” A divine flower emerged in her eyes and stared at the clouds, capable of seeing through everything in this world.

An amazing character coming from her was certainly something more than an Enlightened Being. Feiyun became more cautious - clans as ancient as the four here must have produced some super big shots. One couldn't judge them based on outward appearances.

A while later, Yiye came from the main pavilion and smiled at Feiyun: "The Fourth Lady wishes to see you in Pretty Jade Hall, Divine King."

"Thank you for sending the message." Feiyun said.

"No need to thank me, our Fourth Lady has quite a temper and it's not that easy to see her. Ling Donglai and Li Xiaonan came but she didn't bother to even see them. It's clear that the two of you are good friends."

Feiyun wanted to walk with Yiye into Pretty Jade but the Evil Woman followed right behind him like flies on honey.

Others might have not met her before but Jingyue did back in the southern region. If that damned woman were to see her, it would be big trouble.

He paused and said: "Miss Xiao, I'm not going anywhere, how about you wait at the cassia garden for me?"

She stared with a killing gaze before saying: "I'll wait right here. If you don't come out after an hour, I'll go in and drag you out."

She was standing beneath the stairs and spoke so chillingly that frost began to form in Yiye's ears. His soul seemingly froze over and became afraid of this woman.

"What the hell, I've seen heretical masters before but that wasn't bad. How can her words make me shudder like this?" Yiye had trouble breathing.

Feiyun channeled his energy and shattered the layer of frost on his body into powders. He smiled and joked: "My older cousin is always like this, always controlling me with her domineering personality."

The keen Yiye could easily tell that this wasn't the case but still helped out: "Miss Xiao, the wind is bad here, you should go to the main reception hall..."

"No need, I'm fine right here." After another sharp glare at Feiyun, she stood before the majestic gate to the actual residence of the clan like a pillar and closed her eyes to cultivate.

"Don't worry about her, let's go." Feiyun said.

Dongfang Jingyue was the main character tonight so she should be outside greeting guests. However, she was still inside Pretty Jade all by herself, aloof. She held her pipa and played a moving tune.

A white lentigo was attracted by the song and landed on her shoulder while happily chirping in harmony with the pipa.

She stopped after Yiye and Feiyun came in; the lentigo was also disturbed by the footsteps and flapped around the hall twice before leaving through the window.

“What a melody - to bring the birds here too, your musical talents have reached a higher level.” Feiyun clapped and praised.

Yiye had left so only the two of them were left.

She had a white veil, only revealing her rippling and spirited eyes: “It’s unfortunate that it is not on the same level as Maestro Ye. My song can only bring about one bird while her song could gather an entire army.”

She naturally felt that Feiyun attacked Beauty’s Smile with his army for Xiaoxiang’s sake.

‘Alas, her song will never be heard again.’ He thought about how she had left and became a bit sentimental: “Let’s not talk about that. I’m here to see you for something important.”

His ring was slowly rotating again. It always reacted to her after she got the white jade vessel. At this moment, the reaction was intense and it nearly flew out.

He had to forcibly suppress it. Inside the ring were seven ancient words corresponding with seven diagrams. Among them was the dragon-horse diagram; this one had joined with the spirit vessel as its guardian symbol.

Both the vessels had a mysterious background an extraordinary power. Could they be from the same source? Could another diagram among the seven match up with her vessel?

“What?” Jingyue asked.

“I want to go to the ancestral hall of your clan.” Feiyun said.

“Impossible, the hall is only meant for the main branch.” Jingyue refused instantly.

He continued: “It’s to see the picture you talked about.”

“Duo Village?” She was slightly intrigued.

“Indeed.”

She contemplated for a moment before answering: “It’s not up to me. I only saw it by accident when I was younger and not even sure if the picture is Duo.”

Feiyun slightly frowned.

“Boom!” Suddenly, more than one hundred rays shot to the sky shattering more than twenty defensive formations on the island.

The quaking came from the cassia garden along with a sneer: “Haha! This is a historical genius, the strongest of the Jin Dynasty? Can’t even handle one move.”

This voice traveled quite far so these two could still hear the explosion. A master had certainly taken action.

This was the Fourth Lady’s birthday with many seniors coming to celebrate. Someone actually dared to cause trouble?

“What happened outside?” Jingyue asked her servants outside Pretty Jade.

A sixteen-year-old maid anxiously came in and reported: “A, a barbarian outside came, and said he wanted to defeat the prodigies of the dynasty.”

Feiyun released his divine intents in order to scout. Alas, his powerful intents could only travel across this pavilion and were stopped by an invisible formation.

There were numerous formations in the clan. Even an Enlightened Being couldn’t see past it. This was the power of an ancient clan.

Jingyue said: “Alright, calm down. What barbarian? From where?”

The maid composed herself: “This barbarian is so tall, three meters! With arms as big as buckets and a waist as wide as the city wall. His skin is black like the bottom of a pot and his weapon is a large rod. He called himself a prince from Qian and defeated four young kings earlier, only needing one move each.”

Feiyun said: “There are many historical geniuses here, this prince will be defeated soon.”

“A historical genius joined in and also got rendered unconscious after one move.” The maid was scared, never seeing such a ferocious character before.

Feiyun inquired: “Which historical genius?”

“The ninth on the lower list, Xiyue Lanshan.”

Feiyun had fought him before so he had a good idea on the guy’s cultivation. He wouldn’t necessarily be able to defeat him with one move, let alone subduing him completely. This prince of Qian must be quite powerful.

The maid continued: “He looks to be a good friend with Young Noble Li Xiaonan and is also a disciple from Sacred Spirit.”

“He’s here too?” Jingyue raised her brows.

“You know him?” Feiyun asked.

Jingyue slightly nodded: “To be able to beat someone like Lanshan with one move, it must be the strongest of the Qian Dynasty, Prince Hongye.”

“Right, right, he called himself Prince Hongye.” The maid nodded repeatedly like a chicken eating grains.

Qian and Jin were neighbors with the Ancient Jiang Prefecture in the middle.

The people from Qian were similar to the barbarians there and could grow up to four meters tall.

This prince was the strongest among the young generation there so his cultivation must be quite something.

Feiyun asked again: “He and Li Xiaonan are both from Sacred Spirit, which one is stronger?”

Jingyue replied: “The two of them are part of the five God Disciples. Hongye’s master is a palace lord so he has a top third-ranked spirit treasure, his battle potential might be higher than Xiaonan. Of course,

Xiaonan is good at hiding his true abilities and they are good friends, never fighting each other in the past. Who knows which one is stronger?"

[Chapter 510: Peerless Fighting Capability](#)

"I'm here this time to defeat the historical geniuses of your dynasty and take your most beautiful princess, Luofu, as my Prince Consort." Crazy laughter came from the outside - clearly coming from Prince Hongye.

Someone else cursed and challenged the prince.

Feiyun and Jingyue were still in their pavilion - unmoving. A while later, a servant nervously came in: "The fifth young king took action, Nie Fenghan from the dragon palace of Jin River."

The dragon palace was ranked 30th on the Great Powers List. It was another big sect so a young king from there wouldn't be weak at all.

Jingyue said: "Prince Hongye is quite talented with a great sense in battle. Rumor has it that when he was born, he already had an inordinate amount of physical strength, far more than his peers. He's unreasonable and prideful, cultivating the Golden Sacred Scripture, using power to prove his dao, no different from a beast. Ten years ago, he ripped a young king to pieces, so who knows how strong he is now?"

"He isn't the number one at Sacred Spirit?" Feiyun asked.

"Many geniuses from the five dynasties gather there. Li Xiaonan and Gucuo from Jin are both studying there. Prince Hongye is the leader of the Qian students there, forming the Qian Alliance - one of the strongest organizations for the disciples."

Normally, big clans and sects had more than 100,000 members or even more than a million. In order to survive and cultivate, they would form alliances with each other. This was naturally the case in Sacred Spirit Palace as well.

The five God Disciples were the top five members of the young generation. Hongye was one of them.

"Boom!" A loud bang came from the outside.

Another maid came in to report: "Fenghan lost in one move and can't get up."

"The Jin geniuses are all so weak like sickly patients, no one can handle a single move, can you even satisfy your own beauties? Haha, is there really no one who can take me on?!" Prince Hongye's thunderous voice came about, crossing through the formations all the way to Pretty Jade.

"I'll take you on." A powerful voice came about. White rays shot to the sky and became auspicious red clouds.

A real expert finally got annoyed at Prince Hongye.

"Who is it?" Jingyue asked.

The third maid came in: "It is Yan Ziyu, the eighth genius on the upper list."

He was the top expert of Wanxiang and hated evil people the most. Feiyun could predict that he would join in.

Despite his lower ranking, his actual battle potential should be nearly the same as Su Yun and Dongfang Jingshui. He fought evenly against Beiming Potian for three days and two nights. From this, one could see that their actual battle potential wasn't that far apart.

This matter was pertinent to the Jin Dynasty's honor, so the older cultivators were also watching from the shadows deeper in the clan.

"Rumble!" The sounds of battle began.

While staring outside towards the cassia garden, one could see lightning everywhere in the sky like a web with black clouds. The moon was nowhere to be found.

It looked like Yan Ziyu was going all out.

Feiyun heaved a sigh of relief after the two exchanged more than five moves. If Yan Ziyu couldn't do that, no one in the dynasty could take that prince for more than ten moves. The guy would be quite frightening in that case.

Jingyue was still emotionless in face of this all: "Feiyun, have you thought about going to Sacred Spirit to train? Given your talents, you will have better potential there."

Feiyun was slightly surprised and smiled: "Why bring this up all of a sudden?"

Jingyue looked up at him and said: "Sacred Spirit and the Jin Dynasty are just different cultivation powers. However, Sacred Spirit is beyond your imagination, far above the five dynasties."

"The Jin is essentially a mortal kingdom before Sacred Spirit. If it wanted to interfere with the government, it could decide the next emperor instantly. However, the palace masters there believed that they are above the mortal coil and do not care for it, that's why they only sent their disciples to the Jin Capital."

"Furthermore, the ancient clans here are only third-rate powers compared to Spirit Palace, not worth mentioning. Do you know about the Rex contest between the five dynasties?"

Feiyun nodded: "A bit, every five hundred years, the five emperors would fight and use that ranking for the five dynasties."

"That's right, do you know where the location is then for that fight?" Jingyue asked again.

"Not too sure on that, don't tell me it's Sacred Spirit?" Feiyun frowned.

She nodded again: "Right. This Rex competition is actually headed by Sacred Spirit. In other words, the five dynasties are under the palace's control, including the five emperors."

The Jin Emperor was the number one in dynasty, a character in the legends. However, he still needed to listen to the palace to a certain extent. From this, one could see how influential it was.

"I see, the five dynasties might be independent and have their own sovereignty, they are still under the control of the palace. It's like the palm and the five fingers. The five fingers, or the five dynasties, are

outside yet still controlled by the palm, or the palace. And, the palm might be powerful but it still wants to use the five fingers to do bigger things. Both sides need each other.” Feiyun concluded.

She went on: “Right, the dynasty is naturally powerful, just not when compared to Sacred Spirit. If you can become a God Disciple at Sacred Spirit, you’ll gain even more resources. If you can surpass even this and become a Heaven Disciple, you can join even greater powers than Sacred Spirit. Many top talents from Jin would eventually leave the dynasty for Sacred Spirit in order to have a wider cultivation path. One can say that Sacred Spirit is the highest ranking power in the five dynasties. You won’t know how vast the world is without going there.”

Feiyun smiled and said: “I’ll go there, just not right now.”

“Boom!” The fight ended outside and the arrogant laughter of the prince echoed across the yard.

“Haha, thirty-two moves, not bad, you must be among the top at the dynasty. You are qualified to have me remember your name, state it!”

Yan Yizu had lost, only capable of lasting for thirty-two moves.

Feiyun was quite surprised about this. This guy was definitely strong and among the top of the young generation. This prince was actually this strong?!

“Hmph! If my White Swan wasn’t stolen, I wouldn’t have lost so easily.” Yizu retorted, clearly wounded judging by his trembling voice.

The prince snorted back: “I saw that you weren’t using a spirit treasure so I only used 70% of my power. If I went all out, you probably wouldn’t have lasted more than ten moves.”

“Bam!” Yizu probably never lost before so this defeat was a great mental blow. He spat out a mouthful of blood before falling down to the ground.

This defeat made the geniuses in the dynasty feel their heart bleeding as well with shame, as if they were being trampled upon.

Three young kings came up next but lost to a single punch from the prince. They rolled on the ground like a gourd.

“Hmph. Today is Brother Li’s lover’s birthday so I do not wish to kill. Otherwise, I only need one punch to kill each of you useless brats.” The prince had fought several rounds but he wasn’t fatigued at all. He was still primed to go like an ancient dragon.

The geniuses here were all arrogant and proud. They couldn’t stand it any longer, including Long Shenya and Beiming Potian.

The prince wasn’t afraid at all and raised his voice: “I am good friends with Brother Li and he wishes to marry the Fourth Daughter of the Yin Gou while I want to marry Princess Luofu. Anyone who wants to stop me? Come and fight then.”