

Sprit Vessel 511

[Chapter 511: Take Him Outside For A Beating!](#)

Li Xiaonan smiled and said: "Brother Hongye is just very straightforward, don't be angry, everyone."

He seemed to be appeasing the crowd but was actually defending Hongye. The smarter people could see the contempt in his voice.

The prince continued: "This is a world of the strong; I heard the Jin Dynasty loves talents and is finding a groom for Princess Luofu so I am here. One, to see how strong the geniuses here are and how pretty the princess is. Alas, I'm disappointed now."

Arrogant he was but his battle capability was quite impressive. Even Yan Ziyu could only take thirty-moves from him. This was more than enough to suppress the geniuses in Jin.

Someone suddenly laughed: "Hey, big guy, it's like a punishment to the princess if you marry her given your size."

The prince was more than three meters tall on top of having arms as thick as a water bucket. His thigh was pretty much a pillar while his chest covered with hair. The pretty princess looked too delicate compared to him - like a beauty and the beast.

The princess' expression turned cold while emitting a murderous bloodthirst after hearing the sneer.

The prince smiled in response: "No problem, no problem, I cultivate the Golden Sacred Scripture and can change my size, certainly won't be too rough on the princess."

"Boom!" The princess reached out and utilized the Void Palm, a great technique of the royal clan.

Countless rays gathered in her palm to form a spatial void coming straight for the prince.

His eyes turned fierce and raised his metal rod towards the sky to shatter the void. Nevertheless, he still had to stagger one step backward from the shockwave.

She was the number one on the lower list and seemed to be even stronger than Yan Ziyu.

He praised: "Your cultivation is much stronger than those brats, I must marry you, haha!"

"You court death." She took out the Queen's Order and channeled its power. Black clouds began to descend causing the atmosphere to shudder.

Many geniuses were pushed back by this power but the prince remained undeterred. He laughed and took out a third-ranked spirit treasure to stop this power.

Meanwhile, the older cultivators were grouping in the clan to watch the fight in the garden.

"A God Disciple from Sacred Spirit is not bad, such amazing battle potential. He'll become a conqueror once he grows older."

"He's too arrogant and is looking down on us, I want to teach this brat a lesson." A middle-aged man wearing a violet robe said seriously.

“Brother Lanshi, let the young deal with the young. Plus, the four old men accompanying him are famous magnates in Qian; they’re protecting him.”

“The Qian Emperor is purposely sending them here on top of wanting to marry our emperor’s favorite princess. This is to lower our morale for the incoming Rex Competition.”

“Not only that, he wants to humiliate our cultivators in order to establish our prestige.”

The Grand Preceptor, Dongfang Hanlin, gave the order: Jingshui, come out and fight that prince to take the princess back. If something happens to the princess in our clan, we can’t answer to the emperor.”

“Yes, Grandfather.” Jingshui had his white rhino-armor on with a red cloak. Evil strands of energy emanated from him in an oppressive manner.

He cultivated both the dao and the evil art and was third on the upper list right behind Li Xiaonan, never tasting defeat before.

In the interim, Feiyun and Jingyue were also listening to the stream of maids coming to report.

“Princes Luofu is prideful and ambition, always wanting to be the next empress, she won’t want to go to that barbaric Qian place with the brute.” Feiyun said.

“Aren’t you responsible for her groom selection?” Jingyue replied.

“I’ve already delegated this task to Long Cangyue... given her personality, she might actually want to let Princess Luofu go to Qian.”

“Just for the throne.”

The other geniuses naturally didn’t want the princess to marry a man from another kingdom. They would feel shame from that. Feiyun didn’t have the same loyalty but he was still part of the royal clan. With the emperor in isolated cultivation, he had virtually become the highest ranking member. It would be completely unacceptable for him to ignore this.

“I’ll go take a look.” Feiyun came out to the garden.

“Princess, you’re still too young. If you had twenty more years to train, I’m certainly not your match then.” The prince was able to stop the Queen’s Order with his spirit treasure.

“Whoosh!” Despite his large stature, he was frightening fast just like lightning. He got in front of her and took her golden veil off, revealing an unbelievable face.

Skin as white as jade; eyes as bright as the stars; sculpted eyebrows like the willows; red lips like rubies.

Her nobility was wondrous - arrogance yet beautiful.

Few had seen her appearance so they were dumbstruck right now. She looked just like a fairy descending down to the mortal world.

Even Prince Hongye was shocked by her beauty. He had seen plenty of them but none could even match a finger of her.

“Princess, you are mine!” He laughed again.

She was furious since no one has ever been so disrespectful to her like this before. She summoned her imperial carriage and stood on top of it. The eight dragon souls began to attack the prince.

It was fast and powerful but he was even mightier and didn't bother running. He stopped and lifted the carriage before spinning it around nine times in the air and threw it at the ground.

She was slightly surprised and wanted to use the Queen's Order again. Alas, she felt a cold grip on her neck.

He had made it behind her and grabbed her neck, wanting to embrace her.

"You dare to be disrespectful?!"

"Barbarian, touch her hair and the royal experts will take your life!"

The young geniuses stood up and shouted but no one dared to do anything.

The four old men behind him sneered. One of them said: "Prince, no need to worry about the royal experts. If their seniors dare to come to attack you, we'll make them stay here forever."

These four magnates were confident about beating everyone here outside of the Jin Emperor.

The prince laughed before whispering to the princess: "Your Highness, my cultivation isn't bad, right?"

She bit her lips while glaring at him with her bright eyes. If anger could kill someone, he would be dead a hundred times over already.

"Crown Prince, how can you watch your sister be shamed by a barbarian?!" A genius questioned Long Shenya.

Alas, these two were rivals. Shenya wanted nothing more than to marry Luofu off to Qian. Plus, Prince Hongye was too powerful. Shenya was on the same level as Ziyu so he was afraid of the prince.

'I'm the current Crown Prince, I can't afford to lose. Yes, don't do anything.'

Shenya was still sitting and smiled: "He's only joking with her, don't be so tense."

The crowd was vexed at his inability. He was indeed just a useless brat - exactly like Hongye described earlier.

'A hero knows when to pick his fight.' Shenya weighed the situation and decided that passiveness was the best choice.

"How impudent, where are you from, barbarian?! Men, capture this barbarian right now and throw him in the prison!" Feiyun was wearing his official uniform and rushed over.

The Evil Woman was right behind him.

Everyone looked over. Some prodigies were ecstatic: "His Excellency Divine King is here, he'll be able to do something."

Prince Hongye didn't let go of the princess and sneered: "Brat, you dare to call me a barbarian, do you know who I am?"

“Do YOU know who I am?!” Feiyun was even louder than him, causing the ground to tremble.

The prince has never seen someone fiercer than him and became serious: “I am a prince of Qian, who the hell are you?!”

“Just a prince, huh? Daring to be so audacious before me? How bold.” Feiyun shouted and was already standing in front of Hongye. A group of military soldiers came over too.

“You dare to be so impudent?!” The prince’s eyes widened like two bells.

The four men behind him had a hawk-like expression. These magnates from Qian were extremely powerful and could kill Feiyun immediately.

Feiyun wasn’t afraid at all: “I am the one and only Divine King of Jin, you are a mere prince, not prostrating before me after visiting Jin?! This is showing utter scorn on top of shouting at me?! An even greater sin! Men, take him outside for a beating!”

[Chapter 512: Digging A Pit](#)

A prince was prestigious and had the nobility of the royal clan. However, he was far from being comparable to the Divine King in Jin.

This was a role only below the emperor. Even prince and princesses need to perform a greeting ceremony when meeting Feiyun.

Prince Hongye was a guest but he still needed to do the same.

“Rumble!” Eighteen members of the Martial Army came. Each had heavy armor with a long spear, resulting in an oppressive armor.

They surrounded the prince and ordered: “Surrender or die!”

“Surrender or die!”

These elites roared like thunder. The prince might look like a brute but he was quite intelligent and knew that something was amiss.

Normally, older cultivators couldn’t interfere with him and Feiyun, especially not the army. However, Feiyun had accused him of three crimes - disrespectful towards the princess, rude to the Divine King, and looking down on the Jin royal clan.

These three crimes were enough to imprison him.

This was no longer a youthful competition but Feiyun using his status to carry out the law. If the prince were to resist, it would bring about the resistance of the Jin experts. Even if they were to kill him, they could say that he was resisting and got rightfully killed in the process.

The prince was strong but the massive army would still pulverize him since this was still Jin’s territory. He naturally could deduce all of this.

However, being imprisoned here would harm his dynasty’s prestige and people would mock him to no end back in Sacred Spirit. This was unacceptable as well - quite a dilemma.

The prince was lamenting and cursing his situation, 'what a ridiculous dynasty, letting such a young brat become the Divine King?'

If the current Divine King was still Long Chuanfeng, then he wouldn't come out against a junior due to his reputation and status. Thus, the prince wouldn't have feared anyone.

However, Feiyun was young just like him!

Prince Luofu who was still restrained by the prince glanced at Feiyun, not expecting for her savior to be Feiyun.

He certainly didn't like her. Alas, he was part of the royal clan so he needed to maintain its prestige or it would reflect badly on him too.

Ultimately, he had no choice but to join as the current Divine King despite the prince's frightening cultivation. Adding another enemy like this wasn't a wise decision and he wasn't so leisure.

The prince rolled his eyes once and said: "So it's His Excellency, the Divine King of the Jin Dynasty. Ah, I didn't recognize you earlier, but of course, it's not really my fault. I mean, who would have thought that the great Divine King would be, haha, a little junior."

The prince knew that Feiyun was trapping him but he couldn't change his arrogant nature.

Of course, he had his own reasons behind this statement. He wanted to tell everyone that the disrespectful was unintentional. It was just that the current Divine King's cultivation was too low so he didn't recognize the guy.

The one to be blamed is Feiyun and his crappy cultivation fooling him. In other words, he even insinuated the that Jin lacked talents and needed a junior like this to be their king.

Feiyun was not a traditional king and didn't give a shit about maintaining an acceptable grace. He pulled up his sleeve and cursed: "Motherfucker, you dare to look down on me again? Rope him, I want to introduce him to my palm. If he dares to resist, then get the troops in here and deal with him!"

Prince Hongye wasn't aware of Feiyun's personality but Li Xiaonan was quite familiar. Not long ago, Feiyun ordered his army to flatten Beauty's Smile just because of one woman. This shocked all of Jin - only he would do something illogical like this.

He was the one who invited Prince Hongye here, so if Feiyun were to use his army to kill the prince, the responsibility would fall on him as well. He had no choice but to mediate.

He came forward with an amazing aura and said with a smile: "Your Excellency, please calm down, this is only a misunderstanding. Like the Crown Prince had said earlier, the prince and princess were only playing around. Brother Hongye, what are you waiting for, let go of the princess. This joke is getting out of hand."

Meanwhile, he also emitted a secret message to the prince: 'This Feng Feiyun guy is bizarre and audacious to the extreme. He'll do just about anything, so please just back off for a bit. Later on, it'll be too easy for you to deal with him.' [1]

Nevertheless, Feiyun could still hear the message due to his forty divine intents, four times that of an ordinary person. It was too easy for him to listen in.

The prince loosened up and let go of the princess: "Ah, my apology for scaring you, Princess. This was indeed just a bad joke."

The princess turned into a phantom and appeared behind Feiyun. She touched her neck and snorted: "Your cultivation is higher than mine, but if we were on the same level, you would never be my match. I shall remember your name and sooner or later, I'll let you taste a terrible death."

The proud princess never accepted defeat. She was only twenty while the prince had cultivated for at least fifty years so she was naturally unconvinced.

Xiaonan smiled and changed the topic: "Your Excellency, isn't it time to call back the troops now? Plus, today is Jingyue's birthday, no need to make a big deal out of a couple of spars."

All in all, Prince Hongye was the best young expert of Qian on top of being a God Disciple from Sacred Spirit. Even if he were to go to jail, he would be released eventually.

Furthermore, this had nothing to do with Feiyun. He didn't need to escalate this beyond control just because of a prideful woman like Princess Luofu.

He coughed and said: "But I'm still shuddering, scared when thinking about what happened earlier..."

Xiaonan understood right away: "Brother Hongye, what are you waiting for, give the Divine King one thousand stones to make him feel better."

"My mansion has no lack of spirit stones, why would I want more?" Feiyun whistled with no sign of fear at all unlike earlier. He was clearly blackmailing the prince.

'Greedy bastard!' The prince thought to himself before looking at Feiyun with a cold expression: "What will it take to make you feel better, Your Excellency?"

Feiyun revealed a strange smirk and pointed at the thick rod the prince was holding: "This rod doesn't look bad at all. My mansion actually doesn't have one, so I want it."

The prince's expression sank. This rod of his had an amazing origin. A grand blacksmith from Qian used all of his blood and the materials for a fourth-ranked treasure to create it. Alas, Just moments before completion, something happened and it damaged 8 of the 108 formations within. The treasure became a peak third rank instead.

Nevertheless, it was still immensely powerful - a priceless treasure.

The prince snorted with a grin: "This is the Heaven-raising Rod, a peak third-ranked spirit treasure, capable of upgrading to the fourth rank, weighing in at 98 million pounds. If you can take it from my hand, then I shall gift it to you."

He thought that Feiyun was only a greedy king who came into his position with luck. He didn't believe that this guy could pry the rod from his hand. Plus, the weight of the rod made it prohibitive.

"You're a man of your word?" Feiyun raised his brows and smiled.

“Always.” The prince stressed.

“Whoosh!” Feiyun was forty times faster than someone at the same level. He was as fast as a Giant right now so Prince Hongye and Li Xiaonan were far from being his match.

The prince only saw a remnant shadow; Feiyun was nowhere in sight.

“Not good!” The prince quickly channeled his spirit energy but it was too late. His rod was already in Feiyun’s hand. The guy was too swift.

This was a top treasure in Qian, the strongest weapon beneath the fourth rank. They couldn’t let an outsider take it.

“How bold!” The four magnates attacked at the same time.

They were the top experts of Qian with the titles of magnate so they could naturally sweep through older cultivators.

The Qian Emperor sent them here with the prince in order to lower the morale of the Jin Dynasty. Thus, their cultivation was certainly top-notch.

They used techniques capable of moving the stars in the sky in order to kill Feiyun. The formations in White Jade activated as a response to the shockwaves.

The young prodigies were forced to the ground by this monstrous power.

Meanwhile, Feiyun chose to run and hid behind the Evil Woman. She couldn’t quite dodge it in time and had no choice but to raise her hand, knowing full well that Feiyun was taking advantage of her. A vast expanse of stars flashed between her brows before she unleashed a finger strike.

[Chapter 513: A Shocking Strike](#)

The four magnates attacked a junior like Feiyun at the same time. They have cultivated for several hundred years and had plenty of techniques and battle methods.

This was not a rash decision- they have decided that this was the best time to take the Heaven-raising Rod back.

Since Feiyun suddenly took the rod from the prince, they could kill him first then accuse him of a sneak-attack on their prince.

The seniors inside the clan, some from the royal clans, saw through the magnates’ plan. They were furious but it was too late to help.

Must they watch their Divine King be killed like this?!

Long Shenya had a smirk on his face and truly wanted Feiyun to die. It would greatly benefit him: ‘This Feiyun showed off too much and provoked these strong enemies, not as smart and careful as me.’

“Whoosh!” Blinding rays shot out from the Evil Woman’s finger and wove together to form a shuttle of energy.

This was a holy power without a trace of corpse energy and evil affinity.

“Boom!” The four magnates felt a sky pushing down on them. They became scared and tried to dodge. Alas, it was too late.

They were blown flying and vomited blood staining their robe and face.

All fell to the ground at the same time and squirmed like dead pigs inside the pits. They moaned and groaned for a long time before crawling out, looking like bloodied beggars now.

This scene shocked to the very core. Everyone stared at her in unison. This kingdom-toppling beauty defeated the four magnates with just one finger and made them cough blood.

Where is she from? What is she so damn scary? How did Feiyun invite someone like her here?

Long Shenyang's eyes widened in disbelief while mumbling: “Impossible, impossible...”

Even the handsome Li Xiaonan was frightened.

The older seniors deeper into the island couldn't trust their eyes.

Once the dust settled, Feiyun coughed and said: “My older cousin does not wish to kill on the Fourth Lady's birthday, so she will spare the four of you.”

Prince Hongye said this earlier so Feiyun threw it back at him, a verbal slap to the face. All the prodigies in the dynasties were clapping as a response.

Meanwhile, Bi Ningshuai who was hiding in the crowd felt his jaw touching the ground: ‘This guy said his cousin was from a small village with nowhere to go at the capital?? This wretched Feiyun is not trustworthy at all, it's good that I didn't try to make a move on her or not even bone would be left of me right now.’

Today had left a deep impression on everyone - Feng Feiyun had a very strong older cousin.

“Prince, thank you for the rod, I'll happily accept it.” Feiyun held the Heaven-raising Rod without any problem, showing off his powerful cultivation.

The prince was clenching his fists and stared sternly at him: “Haha! I see! Your Excellency is actually so powerful, do you dare to accept my challenge?!”

“You want to fight me?”

“That's right, you are so talented despite your young age. Does your courage match your talents?” The prince praised Feiyun first before asking again, a sort of psychological egging.

Feiyun didn't have any of it: “Who do you think you are? You're not qualified to fight against me.”

Feiyun stated that the guy's status was too low to challenge him.

The prince was already furious, never tasting such humiliation before. He had to let go of the princess after being threatened on top of losing the rod; his magnates were grievously wounded. Now, Feiyun was looking down on him too?

Feiyun continued on and gave him a mocking side-eye before waving at the soldiers: “Withdraw. Let's go.”

“You’re not leaving!” The prince’s lungs were about to explode as he shouted.

His skin turned into a bronze color and became as hard as diamond, unleashing a fist straight for Feiyun.

He had channeled all of his anger for an all-out attack. The sharp winds pricked the skin from the pressure.

Feiyun had turned around but he was still paying attention to the prince and reacted instantly. He lifted the rod with all of his might, activating the formations and spirituality within for a full eruption.

“Boom!” 9,960 beast souls focused their monstrous power on the rods.

Feiyun was now at third-level Heaven’s Mandate, no longer the same weak idiot as before. This was him going all out.

“Boom!” The thick rod swept forward and repelled the prince’s ferocious attack instantly.

Energy waves rippled with loud detonations like two mountains slamming together.

The prince staggered back ten paces before stabilizing with blood dripping down his arm. He couldn’t stop the attack fully despite his great cultivation.

“How ... can this be...” He couldn’t believe this youth managed to stop him with one strike.

“Hmph, barbarian, you think Jin has no talents? Let this be a lesson to you. Cause more trouble and I’ll throw you in jail.” Feiyun stared happily at the rod and declared.

Alas, the truth was that he was secretly wounded and couldn’t attack again: ‘This damn barbarian is really strong, capable of stopping my full force attack with his bare arm. This powerful constitution... he must be at fifth-level Heaven’s Mandate.’

If they continued, Feiyun would lose for sure despite his third-ranked spirit treasure.

Nevertheless, he seemed to have the absolute upper hand right now. This truly impressed the young prodigies here.

“Feiyun is actually this strong?”

“I don’t think many on the upper list can beat him then.”

“What a badass! That’s our number one genius, showing this barbarian what’s what.”

Princess Luofu was close to him enough to feel the change in his blood flow, realizing that he had been wounded, unlike his leisure act.

The prince’s wound disappeared at a visible rate: “I didn’t use the Golden Sacred Scripture earlier and you had the rod, it wasn’t fair. Let’s go again!”

“A loser can’t demand anything. Don’t make me kill you with my peerless arts.” Feiyun fiercely responded.

The ignorant ones felt that Feiyun was too amazing and cool. However, the real masters knew that he was just scaring the prince.

His cultivation was mediocre at times but his schemes and tricks were quite decent.

“Due to my great status, I do not want to stoop so low and kill you. Don’t force my hand.” Feiyun rubbed his chin, looking like a lonely master without a true rival.

“I have torn apart half-step Giants with my bare hands. Killing you would only take a blink of an eye. Young man, leave now! Don’t throw your life away.” He was actually telling the truth this time so his sincere tone managed to scare the prince.

The prince didn’t wish to waste time any longer and snorted: “Your Excellency, I’ll accept my defeat today. But, I will marry your princess.”

Having said that, he stared fiercely at the other geniuses and declared: “We’ll meet again on the martial stage.”

He then helped the four old men and left the Yin Gou Clan.

Feiyun finally heaved a sigh of relief. There was no chance of winning if that prince pressed on: ‘Looks like I need to create the core pill even faster in order to reach the fourth level. After that, maybe I’ll be able to refine all 10,000 beast souls and truly finish the Myriad Beast Physique.’

[Chapter 514: Ling Donglai’s Challenge](#)

The party wasn’t over after Prince Hongye was gone. Feiyun sat by the lake again together with the scholar, Su Yun, and Wolong Sheng.

The Evil Woman was naturally frightening right now. Even a top prodigy like Wolong Sheng was scared of her, not daring to speak.

Feiyun secretly tried to heal the minor wound earlier after sitting down.

Suddenly, the crowd became loud. It turned out that Dongfang Jingyue and Dongfang Jingshui were coming. These two attracted everyone’s attention, especially Jingyue and her white dress contrasting her black hair. She walked with a transcending temperament.

All the young cultivators here were clicking their tongues from amazement while stealing glances at her.

“That’s the Fourth Lady; her aura is indeed flawless. Maybe even Nangong Hongyan is inferior to her in this regards.”

“She’s only nineteen but is especially strong. I can’t tell her cultivation at all.”

“Well, she has trained at Sacred Spirit while keeping a low profile. Maybe in terms of beauty, Hongyan can’t match her either.”

“All the guys here are crazy about marrying her. It’s the same as gaining the support and endless resources of the Yin Gou.”

Jingyue stole the spotlight right now and amazed everyone.

Ling Donglai was especially ecstatic and quickly went forward. He bowed his head like a gentleman and showed a smile as bright as the sun: "Nice to see you again, Fourth Lady. I wish you a happy birthday and an eternal spring for your kingdom-toppling beauty."

Donglai was one of the most excellent prodigies nowadays. He had the best providence and ample talents on top of being a Divine Commander at such a young age with a sizable army under his control.

Jingyue remained distant and returned the gesture with a slight nod.

Jingshui looked like a bodyguard next to her and declared: "Today is my sister's birthday, I'll throw out whoever dares to cause trouble again."

He was actually ready to fight Prince Hongye earlier but the guy left right when he got out. However, the prince was invited here by Li Xiaonan. Jingshui was clearly aiming at Xiaonan with this message.

Jingyue went near the lakeside where Feiyun was sitting and said: "Prince Hongye is the number one expert of Qian. Your Excellency, your sending him away won prestige for Jin, so please accept my drink."

She also glanced at the woman sitting next to him and immediately recognized who it was. She chose to be silent.

Feiyun didn't expect for her to personally give him a toast: 'Looks like she knows the Evil Woman is here.'

He stood up and smiled while taking up his own cup: "You're too kind, Fourth Lady. Prince Hongye was rude towards our prodigies and annoyed me, so I taught him a lesson."

Donglai was also annoyed right now, at Feiyun. Earlier, he only got a slight nod from Jingyue but Feiyun got a toast.

The great disparity in treatment left him exasperated. He took a cup and came forward: "Excuse me, I also want to give the Divine King a toast."

Feiyun and Jingyue couldn't finish their toast so they held their cup awkwardly in the air.

Nevertheless, Feiyun smiled and raised his cup: "Divine Commander Ling, you too?"

Donglai stood next to Jingyue and said: "You were very heroic earlier fighting against Prince Hongye. I'm a bit itchy after watching, will you be willing to spar with me too, Your Excellency?"

Others couldn't see that Feiyun was wounded but Donglai was versed in the three mantras of the Dao Ancestor so he saw it full well.

This guy was only putting on a strong act - a paper tiger. This was the reason why he dared to challenge Feiyun, given the guy's strong momentum at the moment.

If he could defeat Feiyun right now, he would seize the prestige of Feiyun's earlier victory. It was the best chance to become the hottest character.

Others would say, so what if Feiyun defeated Prince Hongye? He still lost to Ling Donglai.

'Jingyue will definitely have a better impression of me, then I'll use this momentum to ask the clan master for her hand in marriage.' Just thinking of this left him with a sweet feeling like eating honey so he smiled.

Feiyun rubbed his chin and acted dumb on purpose: "What's the point, Divine Commander?"

Donglai pressed on: "Your Excellency, you surely know that you are third on the lower list while I'm the fourth. I've been wanting to fight you for a long time now."

This was a suitable reason. If Feiyun were to refuse now, he would seem like a coward.

Donglai continued on: "Plus, Scholar Heaven Calculating is here too, I feel like it is time to change your list."

He was a calculative person and rarely acted in this bold manner - a striking contrast.

Many thought that he was insane. Feiyun managed to push the prince back yet he still dared to challenge Feiyun?

Only Donglai realized what he was doing. Feiyun was no match for the prince. Plus, the guy was wounded too. This was his best chance.

The scholar was amused: "If Divine Commander can defeat the Divine King, then it will show that my vision was incorrect and I will certainly change the list."

Donglai was sneering in his mind but said politely: "Your Excellency, will you satisfy my wish and have a fair duel with me? If I lose, I'll be even more convinced of your greatness."

Feiyun replied with a smile: "Today is the Fourth Lady's birthday, we need to show her some respect and not cause too much trouble, wait for another day."

This only made Donglai think that Feiyun was seriously injured and didn't dare to fight. He pushed it further: "Just drinking alone is meaningless, we will need some entertainment. Don't tell me you are afraid?"

All eyes turned towards Feiyun.

Feiyun was also sneering at the guy in his mind, 'this Donglai guy isn't simple at all, probably noticed my wound from earlier so trying to force the issue. Little does he know that Prince Hongye got a strong constitution, but my phoenix physique is even better. I've nearly recovered completely now, if he wants to fight, I guess I'll entertain him.'

Feiyun had just broken through the third level and wanted to test his current battle capabilities.

Right now, he was not a match for Prince Hongye because the guy was at the fifth level. That was indeed a top cultivation realm for the young cultivators, but this didn't mean that Feiyun was weak.

The majority of the upper list was at the fourth level. Only Xiaonan was firmly situated at the fifth level. Dongfang Jingshui, Beiming Potian, and Su Yun were extremely strong as well. It was a secret whether they were at the fifth level or not.

They have stopped at peak fourth level for a long time, perhaps one of them had broken through without announcing it. Once reaching the fourth level, all of them would be just as strong as Prince Hongye.

Feiyun was probably weaker than the top five members of the upper list, but he was certainly capable enough of going against Long Shenya or Yan Ziyu.

Thus, he wasn't afraid of this challenge from Donglai at all.

He purposely showed reluctance and pondered for a bit before speaking: "If Brother Ling truly wants to, then I'll be disrespectful by refusing any further."

Having heard that, Donglai became ecstatic and wanted even more: "Well, let's make this fight even more interesting then."

"What do you mean?"

Donglai powerfully said: "The winner can tell the loser to do anything."

"Even telling them to bark?"

"Of course."

"That's a little too much." Feiyun had a difficult expression.

Donglai would never let go of a chance to teach Feiyun a lesson and pressed on: "Are you afraid of losing, Your Excellency?"

"Alright, so be it." Feiyun raised his brows as if he had finally made up his mind.

People saw him pushing back Prince Hongye earlier with one swing so he was naturally mighty. They thought that Donglai must have something up his sleeve as well to have the confidence in challenging Feiyun.

One was the third and the other the fourth ranker on the lower list. This was a fight worth watching.

[Chapter 515: Enlightened Being's Resting Land](#)

A platform floated above the ground with a diameter of twenty meters. This was a formation meant for battle.

Feng Feiyun and Ling Donglai stood on opposite sides facing each other.

These were the new prodigies of this generation - the heroes with many fans.

Feiyun had a peak third-rank spirit treasure but Donglai wasn't scared at all: "Please be careful, Your Excellency, weapons don't have eyes. Don't blame me if something were to happen."

"Of course, of course." Feiyun smiled.

Donglai raised his hands and seven spirit treasures - flew out. Five were first-ranked; two were second-ranked. Their spirituality activated and shot out white rays.

Two black swords resembled two flood-dragons with sharp claws.

The purple ring continued to stretch and changed its form.

The bronze spear was stately and ancient.

A picture of an Enlightened Being was animated and ghastly.

A skeletal weapon emitting a macabre sensation with nefarious energy. Numerous formations and beast totems were carved on it.

A seven-story steel pagoda only the size of a hand - mottled with rust - had a green lamp inside.

These seven treasures floated around him while illuminating the place with their own colors like seven suns.

A few half-step Giants didn't even have a spirit treasure yet he had seven. One could see that his providence and luck were simply unmatched.

Feiyun didn't use the Heaven-raising Rod. It was a top weapon but he hasn't refined it, unable to use even fifty-percent of its power.

He took out a stone crescent saber instead; seven feet long and was as wide as a door.

"Oh?" He noticed that there was a hole on the saber's edge with shimmering light beneath.

This saber was extremely tough, since when did this damage happen?

He didn't have time to investigate because Donglai had started attacking with all seven treasures at the same time.

Their power was coming in full force with a different spiritual image for each one.

Feiyun used his Swift Samsara and leaped forward while his saber left behind a trail of energy.

"Boom!" His constitution was tough enough to withstand the pressure of these treasures.

The saber rays slammed into the treasures, causing rambunctious detonations.

Donglai was smirking: 'This guy is too careless, wanting to take on these treasures in this direct manner? Fine, I'll send you off then.'

"Boom!" He had perfect control of his treasures.

Their light became even more resplendent like seven stars. They lined up and flew straight for Feiyun.

"Dragon King's Fourth Slash, Sky Reign!" Feiyun could sense that Donglai wanted to kill him.

Beasts roared inside his body as if it was a wild expanse within. Massive power emanating from his blood and bones came out, allowing his slash to crack one of the spirit treasures.

"Bam!" Spirituality oozed out of the purple ring from the crack.

'Why is the saber so sharp now, capable of damaging a spirit treasure?' Feiyun glanced back at his saber and found that the hole on the edge was getting bigger, same with the metallic glow.

This didn't deter Donglai's offense at all. Feiyun remained focus and swung his blade again, releasing a white dragon.

A second treasure was cracked - the pagoda now had a small gap in it.

These treasures were made from the finest materials so they were certainly tough. No damage would come after several thousand years. Even a Giant would find it difficult to break one.

Feiyun was only at third-level Heaven's Mandate yet he did it twice in succession? Was he really this powerful?

Donglai didn't buy this at all: 'It has to be that saber!'

The cultivators in the garden were surprised too. Even if Donglai was very lucky, these were treasures and not mere cabbages.

"What is that weapon?"

"It's just a stone saber!"

"No, there are two metallic glints on the edge, there's something inside the stone layer."

A Giant using a Dominating Armament could easily shatter lower-ranked treasures. This certainly wasn't the case here. Just how sharp was this saber?

He got it from Immeasurable Tower in the hand of a statue. The Evil Woman who also came from there stared at the saber. She had a look of skepticism while remembering something else.

"Boom!" Feiyun's vitality surged with power.

"Third Slash, Sunpiercer!" A white dragon flew to the sky before coming straight down on the third treasure.

It was a picture of an Enlightened Being made from Golden Turtle Strings, a hundred times tougher than steel. The ghosts on the surface were shattered and turned into smokes, disappearing with the wind.

This third treasure was completely crippled - even the spirituality was killed.

Donglai was feeling the pain. After all, these could be defining treasures in a great power to be passed down for generations. Alas, they kept on dropping to Feiyun's saber.

Donglai recalled the remaining four along with two broken ones, letting them float around him.

Feiyun was ready to fight on and laughed: "Your turn!"

He leaped up while clutching the saber with both hands. Beast souls flew out of his arms and went for the blade. They condensed into a massive ray heading for Donglai's head.

Donglai had no choice but to use his six treasures to stop the attack.

"Boom!" Four of them were directly shattered by the attack and fell down like scrap metals.

Only the two second-ranked black swords were fine. Alas, they became dimmed with damaged formations.

It didn't take long before Donglai lost five spirit treasures, a massive loss.

Feiyun didn't give him a chance to breathe and unleashed an even stronger slash. He could faintly hear a metallic ringing inside, more like the sound of waves instead of wind breaking.

Donglai was surprised by the effectiveness of the blade but he didn't panic at all. He recalled the swords into his sleeve before reaching forward with his palm. A thick group of black clouds condensed in the surrounding space.

The area turned dark. There was a hill floating inside these black clouds.

"Boom!" It took the slash and trembled; sparks went flying everywhere.

The saber vibrated with a crack on the blade. Feiyun's hands also went numb after his slash got stopped, seemingly having struck a mountain made of steel. He quickly retreated to a safe distance.

Donglai said: "Feng Feiyun, this mountain is taken from a resting place of an Enlightened Being. His dao laws permeated into the soil and stones; I spent a lot of effort to refine this into a treasure. It has the dao of an Enlightened Being, your blade can break a spirit treasure, but it won't do any damage to this mountain."

The resting places of Enlightened Beings were highly contested in the cultivation world. However, Enlightened Beings were very rare. Only one would appear every several hundred years or so. One returning to the earth in such a good condition was even rarer, akin to finding a precious gem randomly on the ground. Only someone with the most amazing luck would be able to find them.

Ling Donglai was such a person. Being lucky was also an ability; this was the reason for his continuous victories. No wonder why he wasn't afraid at all to challenge Feiyun.

He began slamming this mountain at Feiyun, causing the formations beneath to quake and break like glasses. The black runes of an Enlightened Being floated around the mountain with black strands of energy oozing out from below.

These black strands were the remnant power of the being, capable of piercing through everything.

Feiyun backed off with haste and occasionally slashed the mountain, doing minuscule damage with little powders coming off.

His saber was becoming smaller and smaller. The blade itself had seven cracks with golden rays slipping through. They had strange runes floating inside, seemingly very archaic.

[Chapter 516: Heavenly Weapon Essence](#)

"Ling Donglai is a peak third-level now." Su Yun was blind but his spiritual awareness and divine intents became much stronger.

The scholar slightly nodded: "These historical geniuses cultivate very quickly in just a year. My list will be broken due to their growing speed."

Su Yun replied: "Ling Donglai is blessed with luck, Feiyun needs to break his providence in order to win."

The scholar agreed again. Only someone with the greatest of providence and blessing could randomly find spirit treasures and the resting place of an Enlightened Being.

This was a top battle of new heroes; one was the luckiest while the other the most talented. The result was impossible to guess.

However, Donglai had the upper hand right now.

“Boom!” Rain of light descended as the two crushed the stage. Massive power surged out causing the other young ones to go flying.

Everyone erected a personal defensive barrier while retreating.

The two flew out from the bright spectacle and more rays shot out. They darted back and forth in the air, landing on the trees, ground, or the ruins and palaces.

Feiyun was as fast as a phantom while Ling Donglai was controlling a white mountain looming with an oppressive force behind the dark clouds to chase after Feiyun.

“Feiyun, all you know how to do is run?!” Donglai had wind vortexes beneath his feet so he wasn’t actually that slow, only when compared to Feiyun.

Feiyun stopped in the air while his saber hymned and unleashed another slash from above. This slash had numerous dragon images accompanying it.

Donglai sneered, thinking that he had tricked the guy into fighting again.

The mountain and the black clouds became one with powerful runes on the surface. Lightning currents were coursing as well, resembling an oppressive tribulation.

“Rumble!” The rays shot out and destroyed dozens of defensive formation from the clan.

Suddenly, the hymn of the saber became louder. The young prodigies here lost their senses for a total of three breaths.

Feiyun’s incredible slash was stopped by the mountain once more with sparks flying everywhere.

The stone layer of the saber fell down and started to burn. Time seemed to be frozen at this second.

After it was gone completely, a white liquid flowed out with the shining of the stars. It was flowing yet still keeping the appearance of a saber with runes inside, gestating an ancient symbol.

“This is... Heavenly Weapon Essence.” Feiyun recognized the liquid he was holding.

The saber was actually gestating this liquid to his astonishment. He had heard of its name before, a weapon given birth by nature.

Back in the phoenix race, a kin of his built a nest inside the earth core and found a stone with ten drops of this essence.

Despite its liquid state, they were immensely tough and could take any form depending on the will of the user - saber, hammer, sword, shield...

It had no other affinity outside of sharpness and refinement.

Sharp to the extreme; capable of refining energy from the world.

If the stone saber before was a wooden sword, this new form was an exquisite treasure blade, beautifully crafted.

The sharpness was countless times greater than before.

The weapon essence could be used as a weapon or as a high-level material for spirit treasure. One could also add other weapons into this first form and increase its effectiveness.

There was a second person who recognized this liquid.

“Heavenly Weapon Essence.” The Evil Woman’s eyes slightly widened. She still sat there calmly as her hair fluttered to the wind. It was a beautiful scene yet no one dared to steal a glance at her.

Feiyun was ecstatic. He waved his sleeve and made the five broken spirit treasures on the ground fly towards him. They jumped into the liquid essence.

These broken treasures could still be refined by the essence, taking out the pure weapon souls, sharpness, shapes, bloodthirst. The impurities were automatically removed.

After taking in the five, the weapon essence became even more powerful and sharp.

“The essence isn’t a treasure from the Jin Dynasty; there’s no record of it here yet he can refine weapons with it, there’s something wrong with this kid.” The Evil Woman was becoming smarter. Her real self and the mind of the Good Corpse were inside; they could see that something strange was going on.

Her brows slightly trembled; her crystal eyes had a complicated glint.

Meanwhile, the young prodigies here didn’t know what was going on.

“What the hell is that treasure, capable of absorbing the spiritualities of spirit treasures for its own gain?”

“Rumor has it that there are eighteen ranks for spirit treasures. After the sixth-rank, they would have special and magical characteristics, is his a high ranking one?” Someone had greed in their eyes, wanting nothing more than to take the blade from him.

“The Jin Dynasty doesn’t have anything at the sixth rank, Feiyun’s white liquid shouldn’t be one, plus, it doesn’t have a powerful aura.”

The scholar dispelled this rumor: “It’s definitely not a sixth-rank or higher. The appearance of one would shock the whole world; plus, with his cultivation right now, the spirit of the weapon would devour him.”

“Even if it isn’t at the sixth rank, it’s still an incredible weapon.”

People were still excited. It was capable of refining spirit treasures to grow stronger. This was practically unheard of.

Just a fourth-rank treasure was enough to protect a clan for generations and could emit incredible power. One could see the importance of having a strong weapon in the cultivation world. People would fight to the death in competition for one.

Donglai was surprised but remained confident: "Even if you have a Dominating Armament, it still might not be able to break through my mountain."

"Is that so?" Feiyun turned the liquid into a resplendent spear. He mustered all of his strength and thrust it straight at the mountain.

"Boom!" All of the power was focused on the tip.

It made it one inch into the surface but dao laws from an Enlightened Being appeared to form a bright barrier, stopping the remaining force.

This liquid was sharp enough to destroy spirit treasures but these laws were tough enough like ox skin. They kept on coiling around the liquid.

Feiyun quickly pulled back with the speed of a falling meteor.

"Haha! Feng Feiyun, you can't break these dao laws no matter how strong your weapon might be. It's just child's play." Donglai laughed arrogantly.

The essence was not sharp enough just yet.

Feiyun took out his Thunderfire Jewel and threw it inside. It looked like a black iron ball being thrown into an acid lake. It was melting and became smaller and smaller.

The smaller the jewel, the more powerful the weapon and its sharpness.

"Boom!" The jewel exploded; everything from it was now part of the essence.

The essence turned into a white ball floating in Feiyun's palm, emitting a blinding and blazing light.

"Sword rain!" He swung it up and it divided itself into 1,800 little white swords. An assault resembling a meteor shower on the black clouds began.

They left behind small scars on the mountain, breaking through the tough dao laws.

They then came together to form a nine-meter-long Skypiercer with a ferocious bloodthirst.

Feiyun lifted it up and channeled all of his beast souls into his back, seemingly granting him an incredible momentum.

"Boom!" He used an unbelievable swiftness like a devil coming from above and broke through the gigantic mountain. Rocks went flying everywhere.

The unstoppable weapon continued to aim straight for Donglai standing on the ground.

[Chapter 517: Grand Kasaya](#)

The Heavenly Weapon Essence was unstoppable.

Even the laws of an Enlightened Being were being broken through. A direct contact would annihilate the flesh and bones into tiny specks.

"Is he really wounded?" Donglai was a bit nervous and became skeptical.

Feiyun was mighty with that essence exuding a massive aura.

"Grand Kasaya." A golden glow wrapped around him. It was a red kasaya with golden stitching.

"Zzz." The Buddhist hymn came about, assaulting the mind of the spectators.

Three thousand Buddhas flew out of the kasaya and meditated around Donglai with all kind of different poses. Their chants weakened the weapon essence.

Feiyun's battle intent lessened while the souls of the essence were being suppressed.

"Damn! The Grand Kasaya!"

"The outfit of Senior Fo Canzi! He could actually put it on!"

"That's definitely comparable to a Dominating Armament!"

The older cultivators were shocked to see the kasaya. More than ten Giants stood up with greed surfacing in their eyes.

A Dominating Armament was enough to support a great clan or an ancient sect.

The four current great clans all had one; hence their long-running domination.

However, this junior also had one of this level. The boy was simply too lucky.

The kasaya exuded a powerful Buddhist light. It turned into golden silks floating around him. This thing also had the aura of a true master left on it since it belonged to Fo Canzi!

He was one of the strongest cultivators in this region, a character of the legends from 30,000 years ago before the founding of Jin.

Back then, the Buddhist dao was flourishing and he was still one of the strongest, their pillar.

Only a few were comparable to him, such as the first Jin Emperor or the creator of Wanxiang Pagoda. That was the golden era of Buddhism. Wise monks came out one after another. Even the geniuses from the clans wanted to join this doctrine.

Unfortunately, declination started after his disappearance; tribulations became quite common. Temples, shrines, places of worship all fell into disarray - the end of Buddhist cultivation.

Only the Beastmaster Camp was left of the sacred grounds - a power much older than the four clans. The majority of Buddhist scriptures was stored at this location.

Jin was finally founded six thousand years ago and united this area. The members of the Beastmaster Camp rarely came out from then on and remained mysterious. Only certain female geniuses from there would travel around, representing the sect.

With the robe on, Donglai had a Buddhist glow. A holy power began to assault the mind. Just the little aura left over from Fo Canzi was enough to stop the weapon essence.

“That’s the most excellent geniuses of this generation; they look like they can become Enlightened Beings in the future. Just grabbing one of them, one hundred years later, the clan will have an Enlightened Being.” A supreme elder from Yin Gou reminded the clan master to pick one of these two as the future groom.

Feiyun was betrothed to Princess Yue so Donglai was the best candidate.

If they could marry Dongfang Jingyue to Ling Donglai, it would be all positive and no negative for the clan.

The clan master nodded, seemingly contemplating.

The young males and females in the garden were shocked as they tried to keep up with the fight. Both Donglai and Feiyun were strong enough to take on members of the upper list. The ones there were much older than them, having cultivated for twenty to thirty years.

Both Heavenly Weapon Essence and Grand Kasaya were coveted by the spectating Giants.

Alas, Feiyun had the Feng Clan and the royal clan as his backing. Meanwhile, Donglai had the Furious Marquis and the Beiming Clan for his. No one dared to do anything against them.

“Praise be Tathagata!” Donglai formed a Buddhist seal. His robe flew up and shot out boundless light straight at Feiyun.

Alarmed Feiyun was, not wanting to fight this head on so he intensified his speed with Samsara Steps. He became as fast as the wind and appeared above the dragon lake, standing on the surface.

‘This guy is too lucky; the three mantras of the daoists on top of this powerful kasaya from the Buddhists. He probably got other ace cards still? If I don’t cut off his providence, there’s no chance of winning.’ Feiyun had more than ten ideas at once running through his head.

‘Providence!’ He thought about his Ascension Platform, or what others referred to as the sacred monument.

‘Obtaining the fortune and blessing of the tablet would make one the strongest of the generation.’ This was a legend passed down in this region - the reason why so many prodigies left their names there.

The Buddhist Sage - Fo Canzi.

Wanxiang Pagoda - Zi Wu.

Empress - Long Jiangling.

Nalan Clan’s first master - Nalan Hongtao.

These were famous names on the tablet who eventually went on to become the strongest of their generation.

Could Donglai’s luck and fate actually compare to the tablet?

'If I can use the platform's providence to suppress his, maybe I'll be able to defeat him.' The platform had been refined into his soulbound artifact and was floating inside his central palace. His divine intents controlled it and it emitted a black glow - eighteen figures came out.

One of these figures was Princess Luofu. After it appeared, the real princess in the garden also felt it; her soul seemingly wanting to leave the body.

She temporarily lost control with her face turning gray. In this split second, she felt as if she was someone else's slave and would need to follow all orders. If they wanted her to lay down, she couldn't stand; if they wanted her to die; she couldn't live.

Even if they wanted her to take off her clothes and drop all pride and nobility like a slut, she would also obey. The soul no longer belonged to her.

This was naturally a terrible feeling for someone this ambitious. Sweat beads started dripping down her forehead.

'Where is this coming from?! I must cut this off or something bad will happen in the future.' She was sitting in her chair with pretty palace maids behind her. Her imperious eyes gazed around in order to find and crush this threat as soon as possible.

'This platform, the altar, and the grave back at Grand Southern are all connected. How do I activate this fate power inside?' He contemplated for a bit before shooting out more than ten strands of violet energy.

They surrounded the platform and made it fly above Donglai's head.

"Feiyun, you think your soulbound artifact can take me on?!" Donglai placed his palms together and all the three thousand Buddhas were protecting him. He turned into a golden cocoon.

"I am unbeatable!" Donglai had never lost before so he had absolute confidence in his fortune.

"I specialize in beating unbeatable people." Feiyun took out the weapon essence and condensed it into a white sky piercer.

Sharp energy oozed out of the sky piercer and left behind deep marks on the ground.

A young king wanted to see how sharp this essence was and threw a sword at the pseudo spirit treasure level over.

Just the remnant energy from the essence immediately severed the sword in half. It fell into the ground and became useless.

All the other prodigies backed off after seeing this, not wanting to be touched by the energy shockwaves. Their innate defensive energy was not enough to stop this sharpness.

"Feiyun's weapon can threaten a half-step Giant now." Dongfang Jingshui could feel the pressure. Feiyun was improving too quickly. Five years ago, he was a nameless brat. Now, the guy had caught up to him.

“If he can’t break Donglai’s luck, he can’t beat the guy.” Dongfang Jingyue shared the same sentiment. The guy had grown in just five years and successfully caught up to the top prodigies.

Chapter 518: Evil Core Ascension

“Earthguard Seal.” Donglai formed a mudra with an explosive golden glow.

It turned into a bell with an old monk sitting on top, drawing circular runes.

“Buzz.” The bell spun and emitted terrible gales.

“Bam!” The weapon essence in the form of a sky piercer struck the spinning bell.

Massive energy resembling a tornado started from the tip of the weapon reverberated back towards Feiyun’s hand.

Earthguard Seal was a Buddhist technique learned only by the most intelligent people. It could send someone’s power back straight at them.

The sky piercer turned into liquid and flowed back towards the same place to form a white shield to stop the backlash, resulting in a deafening explosion.

The bell shattered and the essence melted again before turning into a sharp saber. Feiyun slashed down with both hands.

Donglai could sense its sharpness and become alarmed. He retaliated by sending out nine dao seals; each was a supreme technique but all were shattered.

This slash was unstoppable with an undodgeable speed!

He had no choice but to swing his kasaya upward. It became bloated, turning his body five times as big as before.

“Boom!” A white ray in the form of a roaring dragon shot out and destroyed the defensive barrier of the kasaya. Donglai’s body became deflated like a popped balloon and was blown flying straight through a palace wall.

Bright blood scattered on the ground.

“Cough...” Donglai came out, completely covered in dust with blood dripping down his lips.

His iron armor had a plate cut down where the arm was. Blood was also running down his wrist.

If it wasn’t for the kasaya, that slash earlier would have rendered him into a pulp.

Violet energy continued to empower the Ascension Platform. Feiyun lifted his weapon essence and said: “It’s a disgrace to its previous master that his kasaya has fallen into your hand.”

“You spoke too early, I’ve yet to lose.” Donglai didn’t accept defeat. How could he lose despite being so lucky?! No way!

He unleashed the three mantras of the Dao Ancestor, creating a massive yin yang trigram above the lake.

The sky turned color; winds and clouds were everywhere. Waves assaulted the dragon lake. This was another incredible technique of the daoists. It channeled the worldly energy and laws from the surrounding area into a holy technique.

“What?! Donglai’s providence is being suppressed, he might actually lose today.” Scholar Heaven Calculating’s eyes lit up as he watched the energy and cosmic changes to read someone’s fate.

The Evil Woman also noticed something; her starry gaze fixated on the violet energy strands floating in the sky.

Feiyun just needed his weapon essence to break through all laws in the world.

“Boom!” He waved his hand and the essence flew out like a meteor, thrusting through the yin yang trigram and blowing Donglai flying for the second time.

He was thrown away even farther this time with blood gushing out of his mouth.

Feiyun recalled the essence and slowly walked forward: “So what if you are lucky and possess incredible treasures. Your battle power is simply no match for me.”

Of course, this wasn’t the truth. Donglai was immensely powerful, virtually invincible at the same realm. Feiyun only wanted to strike down his confidence and battle intent.

Donglai had trouble standing up after the second loss. He staggered backward with blood streaming down the ground.

Having never faced such a setback before, each of Feiyun’s words echoed in his mind, causing his scalp to tingle.

“No, no, I cannot be defeated!” Donglai said that but his eyes flashed of horror.

Someone who has never lost before would be afraid after being stopped repeatedly. They would start to question their own abilities.

Feiyun laughed and said: “I didn’t even need to use the King’s Order to win yet you don’t accept that you have lost? Only a piece of trash that has some luck?”

“No, I haven’t lost!” Donglai’s eyes turned dark with light carrying a tinge of blood coursing through his skin. His red kasaya began to flutter like a large banner and issued holy explosions.

“Boom!” A red-as-blood pillar pulsed from his head and reached the sky. His power was rising continuously.

“This guy cultivates an evil art too - this skill is called Evil Core Ascension.” Dongfang Jingshui became serious.

Ling Donglai was not only versed in the daoist art and Buddhist techniques, but also the lost techniques of the heretical sects. These were treasures coveted by all.

“What is this technique?” Jingshui was also an evil cultivator and said: “It is leaving behind a foundation, a core in the user. A forbidden technique that could invoke one’s evil affinity to break through. He is at a

peak third-level right now so he's using it to push himself to the edge in order to reach the fourth level to fight to the death."

Someone else replied: "Looks like he's still quite determined. I think his mentality is his weakest characteristic, but it's not that easy to break his confidence."

Donglai's power kept on rising along with the blood pillar carrying an evil affinity. His eyes turned fierce as he swung the kasaya down at Feiyun.

Feiyun was ready to fight as well and met it head-on. His weapon essence turned into nine sabers that unleashed different techniques.

"Raa!" Donglai resembled a mad tiger without fear of death and rushed towards the nine sabers. The sharp energies lacerated his flesh but he didn't feel any pain at all as he lunged for Feiyun.

The blood only strengthened his will to fight and evil affinity.

"Let's go!" He swung the kasaya down, releasing numerous Buddhist rays.

Feiyun could easily dodge this but he chose to face it head on by unleashing three palm strikes! "Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Donglai had the kasaya and Feiyun had his Infinite Spirit Ring. These treasures were only acting as defensive barriers; they were contesting in a physical manner without flashy techniques.

Each blow resounded like metals hitting each other.

Feng Feiyun knew that Donglai was about to reach the fourth level so he didn't want to give the guy a chance to rest. He must crush the guy to the ground and never give him the chance to raise his head in the future.

Feiyun condensed the power of five dragon-tigers. Their images came crashing down.

Donglai retaliated with the same force.

"Rumble!" The ground beneath them began to split.

Feiyun's shinbone was as tough as divine metal while his flesh as resilient as diamond. Donglai blocked the kick but his palm got pulverized. The flesh on his arm was about to fall down while his fingers were showing bones.

The Immortal Phoenix Physique and Myriad Beast Physique were too tough. Donglai wasn't a match for them at all.

He spat out blood and staggered backward. Each of Feiyun's palm strike made him stumble and shudder as if struck by lightning.

The kasaya couldn't protect him completely so his blood poured down like the spring.

"Screech!" A hymn of a phoenix came about.

The shadow of this beast flew out of Feiyun's body and turned ablaze before starting its assault in the form of a punch.

Donglai got blown flying again with three more bones breaking.

His steel helmet was broken now so his long, black hair fluttered chaotically to the wind. He threw it down and became serious: "Evil Core Ascension - fourth level Heaven's Mandate.

Mists of blood suddenly exploded all around his body and destroyed his skin and flesh. They gathered into an evil energy that entered his dantian.

Lightning currents channeled around him with black smokes coming out.

His Immortal Foundation and evil core were co-existing inside the dantian. He had two God Bases that eventually opened two violet central palaces. One was black and the other white.

The young cultivators were astounded to see this. No one would believe that someone could have two palaces if they didn't see it with their own eyes.

"Cultivating two different dao for two palaces at the same time. Only a top genius could do this; he'll be able to double his power at the same level."

"A dual cultivator - dao and evil, quite rare."

[Chapter 519: Fall Of A Genius](#)

"It's not strange at all. Dongfang Jingshui is also a dual cultivator with two violet palaces. He has an Immortal Foundation and an evil core too."

"Young Noble Flawless, Su Yun, divided his palace into seven regions with seven-colored lotuses."

"The true geniuses always have different violet palaces than others. This is why their constitution is so strong."

Donglai's core emitted a devilish color. His blood all streamed for this core in order to stimulate the breakthrough. His flesh was being refined once more with spirit energy.

This was the sign of reaching the fourth level.

Feiyun recalled the weapon essence and stood in the distance to watch. Defeating him right now wouldn't completely defeat his confidence. He changed his mind and wanted to wait until Donglai broke through before delivering utmost despair.

The cruelest way to destroy an opponent was not killing him, but to deliver him from all hope.

"Why isn't Feiyun stopping Donglai from reaching the fourth level? Does he not know the guy's battle power will increase by several times over?"

"Maybe he can't tell that the guy is breaking through. It's the best time to attack."

Many people were anxious, thinking that Feiyun would lose by giving up this opportunity.

The older cultivators deeper in the clan also had a confused expression, slightly disappointed in Feiyun. They felt that he should take advantage of this and not let Donglai have a chance to breathe.

Donglai's power was gathering towards his dantian, the final step in the process. He had a sneer on his face and thought: 'Feiyun! Your death is coming! No one can stop me now from breaking through now!'

Suddenly, Feiyun disappeared from his sight.

'I knew you would attack eventually, but it's too late!'

Donglai was at the very boundary right now, much more powerful than before. He smirked with confidence since he was aware of Feiyun's power after their fight just now.

Just stopping this move was enough for him to break through. It was too easy right now with his current cultivation.

But suddenly, he turned gray after realizing something: "You're... you're using your King's Order..."

"Boom!" Feiyun activated the order and used the power of the previous kings. Seven golden figures in the sky forced Donglai down on his knees.

This force eradicated Donglai's hard-earned power focus so far so his cultivation dropped back down to the third level.

Even his two palaces had cracks all over like porcelain on the verge of crumbling.

He lied on the ground with a cracked skull as well; blood spilled out of seven orifices while stammering: "You... you... used your King's Order..."

The emblem represented the prestige of the role just like the Divine Seal of Jin Emperor. It was an artifact meant to protect the kingdom. Normally, one wouldn't use it freely like a spirit treasure.

A Divine King would only use it to carry out official judgment or in a dangerous situation. A normal competition wasn't the place for it.

Donglai didn't expect Feiyun to be so shameless without giving a damn about the reputation of the Divine King.

Feiyun replied: "Don't be indignant. You have monstrous luck - that's part of your power. My order represents my status, also part of my power. All in all, you have lost to me for your battle capabilities are far inferior to mine at the same level."

"Ugh." Donglai spat out blood again. He had never lost this utterly before. More importantly, he lost in front of the woman he liked and to the enemy whom he hated the most.

"Your reasons for pride are nothing before me, you will never be able to match me." Feng Feiyun purposely vexed him: "Miss Dongfang, who is stronger between the two of us?"

Dongfang Jingyue standing in the distance answered softly: "You are one level stronger even without the King's Order, of course, Ling Donglai..."

Feiyun didn't give her a chance to finish and laughed loudly: "See? Miss Dongfang agrees as well. You're still no match against me, King's Order or not. You may not believe my words, but I'm sure you can trust her?"

“...” Donglai was seeing stars with his mind wavering. He lost all of his confidence and the will to fight while paralyzed on the ground.

Someone who always had an easy time would treat others with disdain. Of course, failures would also strike them down permanently.

After dying, Feiyun was able to work on his mental state and could get back up after experiencing harsh situations.

Feiyun revealed a disappointed expression. Donglai fell too easily. This guy has been chasing him since Grand Southern; it was too nice of him not to kill the guy right now.

“We had a bet right? The loser has to do whatever the winner wants?” Feiyun said.

Donglai smiled bitterly on the ground: “You want me to be a dog?”

Feiyun revealed a bright smile: “I am always righteous, supremely talented with peerless character. I won’t take advantage of you in your rough state and I’m in a good mood anyway. This is also Miss Dongfang’s birthday, so I’ll spare you. Leave now.”

His magnanimous statement struck Donglai even harder. These words to someone as arrogant as Donglai were even more annoying - like someone was stomping on his face.

“Bam!” His forehead slammed on the ground like a dying dog - falling unconscious.

An old man with gray hair flew over and picked up the unconscious Donglai. He stared at Feiyun for a bit before flying to the sky once more.

The prodigies in the garden lost their mood. Even a brilliant talent like Donglai had lost. There is always a higher mountain - even the most excellent would fall eventually.

“He lost with his dantian cracked. Condensing is again will be immensely difficult.”

“Most importantly, his confidence has been shattered, he needs to get out of this shadow if he wants to rise again.”

“It’s not Feiyun’s fault, the guy simply wanted to challenge the number one genius.”

“He ran for the blade himself and can’t blame anyone else.”

“That’s the Divine King for you, so heroic and cool, choosing not to kick a dog while it’s down. If it was me, I would definitely take that kasaya away from him, that’s a Dominating Artifact, even the four clans would spill blood over it.” Someone was feeling bad for Feiyun.

Of course Feiyun wanted that kasaya but the power behind Donglai would never let him have it. The old man that took Donglai away had a frightening aura even to Feiyun.

If he were to take the kasaya earlier, older experts would have taken action against him.

Donglai was immensely powerful and had roots in the daoist, evil, and Buddhist doctrines. The experts from these factions were definitely protecting him. Some must have been great masters.

Feiyun felt these auras hiding in the darkness so he chose to spare Donglai despite truly wanting to kill the guy.

This person's luck and talents were too great!

'If he could see that there is no shame in defeat and break out of his cocoon to be a butterfly, then he would be even more brilliant than before. But if he can't, he won't be able to take a step forward even with a rebuilt dantian.' Feiyun thought.

Meanwhile, the older experts in the clan were hotly debating the outcome.

The feast ended with an unhappy atmosphere. The young ones left quickly and same with the older experts. Only a few seniors who had good ties with the Yin Gou were staying behind as guests on the island.

"Your Excellency, the clan master wishes to see you." Dongfang Yiye came to report with an interesting smile.

The clan master was Dongfang Hanlin, a fox that had lived for more than eight hundred years. Though he acted like he didn't care about politics, Feiyun felt that he was even more calculating than Beiming Moshou.

'Why does he want to see me?' Feiyun wondered while entering the clan.

This clan was just as grand as the imperial palace. It took half an hour before Feiyun made it to a pond full of fog to see the clan master.

He was old now and sat next to the pond, watching the seven flowers on the water. These flowers were full of spirituality and a sweet fragrance. They were clearly older than five thousand years.

The mighty Dongfang Jinshui and the beautiful Dongfang Jingyue were standing to his sides as well.

[Chapter 520: Ancestral Hall Of The Yin Gou](#)

"Clan Master, His Excellency is here." Dongyang Yiye guided Feiyun to the right place then left instantly.

This was a forbidden ground of the clan; only the real members from the main branch could be here. The strongest descendants from the clan learned the dao here and left behind indelible marks.

The wrinkly clan master stroke his beard and revealed a warm smile: "Your Excellency, your talents are peerless in this generation. It is an honor of a lifetime to have met an excellent prodigy like you."

Feiyun went up next to the pond and smiled: "You are too kind to this junior, Clan Master. Please don't call me Your Excellency, just Feng Feiyun is fine."

"Hmph, idiot." Dongfang Jingyue saw his attitude and murmured to herself.

The clan master smiled and gave an order. Servants brought over eight jade plates with smokes and resplendent glow. One could see eight spirit items inside, full of spirituality and rippling waves.

These were eight different ingredients for the Heavenly Core Pill. All were rare and precious - two of them were more than five thousand years old.

Feiyun was ecstatic to see them. That's the Yin Gou Clan for you, capable of finding these eight rare ingredients. The resources of an old clan were unfathomable.

He calmed down and said: "May I ask for the price, Clan Master?"

The clan master smiled and gently shook his head: "Priceless, can't be bought with money."

Feiyun was surprised to hear this.

"But, Your Excellency is our friend, so we can give you them, priceless or not." The clan master changed his tone.

There was no free lunch in this world. Feiyun became careful in order to avoid being tricked by this wily geezer: "Please tell me the cost, our faction can handle anything."

The clan master said: "We talk about money too often, and it's not suitable before a genius like you. How about we change the topic, I heard Yue'er said that you want to visit our ancestral hall?"

Feiyun glanced at her real fast before answering: "I have something important to check, please allow me to do so."

He was mindful of things relating to Shui Yueting and would infiltrate this place eventually even if the clan master refused right now.

Contrary to his expectation, the clan master agreed right away: "It's no big deal if it's you, Your Excellency. Yue'er, take His Excellency there. We'll talk about the eight spirit ingredients afterward."

Jingyue didn't like Feiyun and said: "Clan Master, outsiders can't go there..."

"It's fine, it's fine, take my badge. The sages there will let you in." The clan master had a smile on the whole time and took out a white-jade insignia with a carving of a golden dragon - the symbol of the clan.

Jingyue accepted the insignia and stared at Feiyun. She spoke with an impolite tone: "Follow me!"

Feiyun smirked, not minding at all and happily followed.

Dongfang Jingshui wanted to tag along but the clan master yelled at him: "Where do you think you're going?"

"Grandfather, I'm also curious so I want to take a look." He said.

The clan master said: "Read the situation and quell your curiosity, let the two go alone. You stay here and watch the fish with me."

Jingshui didn't want to at all but there was nothing he could do. He felt that letting his little sister go with a degenerate like Feiyun to the ancestral hall was very unsafe. But of course the clan master had his reasons.

This ancient clan had produced several Enlightened Beings before. One among them was mighty enough to reign in his generation. Because of this, the island had plenty of horrifying defensive lines created by Enlightened Beings.

Even an Enlightened Being wouldn't be able to do anything to the island with all of these things left behind by their ancestors.

The ancestral hall was one of the forbidden grounds on the island. This building wasn't here at first but experts eventually moved it here.

It had a special significance to the descendants here, similar to the Highest Shrine of the royal clan.

The two of them came to the outside and saw many formations here. White mist filled the place and one couldn't see ten steps ahead.

Feiyun opened his heavenly gaze and could see a mountain deeper inside with waterfall streaming down.

Suddenly, a massive power surged over and blocked his view. An old voice came about: "Who is peering into the ancestral hall?"

An old man walked out of the mist so Feiyun quickly recalled his gaze.

Jingyue took out the insignia and handed it to the old man while telling him the reasons. He stared carefully at Feiyun before letting them inside.

She was just as beautiful as the mist and led the way. She walked gracefully like a butterfly: "You better play nice in the ancestral hall or you'll activate some taboo things. It'll be problematic."

She wasn't familiar with this place, having only visited once during her youth. The memories were distant now, only know that it was desolate and a bit similar to some remote villages.

Feiyun wasn't here to cause trouble either, only wanting to find some pieces of evidence.

"We're here." His exceptional spirituality could sense that something had changed. The ground here was different from before.

The ancestors of the Yin Gou didn't only bring the building but also the land surrounding it to this island.

He used his gaze and saw many strange things around - souls were flying in the air. One hut was in the middle with nothing inside, resulting in a scary atmosphere. Being lost in a place like this and seeing this building would truly scare someone.

Jingyue saw him stopping and followed his gaze: "What are you looking at?"

She didn't see the hut. Only the Heavenly Phoenix Gaze on top of knowing treasure-seeking arts made it possible for him to see these strange things.

Feiyun withdrew his gaze and said: "Of course I'm looking at you, Miss Dongfang is as pretty as a flower. Even prodigies like Ling Donglai and Li Xiaonan are head over heels in love with you. Just walking next to you could make so many people jealous, so I need to look carefully."

She could see the faint flame in his eyes - clearly a vision technique. Her expression shifted as she dodged to the side and coldly uttered: "What are you looking at?"

He knew that she had misunderstood and dispelled the technique: "Don't misunderstand. My heavenly gaze technique can peer through things, but definitely not your clothing right now. I am a man of character."

A man of character? Feiyun? Definitely not. She became angrier and thought about how he said that he needed to "look carefully".

She gritted her teeth and activated a white barrier around her: "I'll dig out your eyes the next time you use a heavenly gaze around me."

Feiyun knew that he had messed up. The more he spoke, the worse the situation would get but the truth was that he was really innocent earlier. He murmured: "Am I really such a bad guy? But it's not like I haven't seen you before."

Back in Grand Southern, he had seen her upper half completely in order to suck out the corpse poison. This was another reason why she was so annoyed with him.

The atmosphere around her turned cold after this old matter was brought up. It looked like she didn't only want to claw out his eyes but also sever his arms and tongue.

"Cough, I didn't say anything." Feiyun quickly tidied his robe and put on a dignified appearance as if he was a gentleman.

She was still suspicious and decided to let him lead.

Feiyun saw several strange places along the way - tombs, runes, floating lamps...

This ancestral hall was quite bizarre as if many have died here during a disaster.

Though they have been hidden, Feiyun could still see using his Minor Change Art.

'Right, if nothing big happened in the past, these ancestors wouldn't have moved it to White Jade.' He thought.

"Stop! I think the painting is on a wall in that building over there." Jingyue shouted with a ruminating flash in her eyes.

Feiyun looked over and saw old, tiny buildings. It was dark and deserted, unlike the current clan.

There were several dozen buildings - they were real, not illusions. Inside was completely quiet, deserted for several thousand years. They have only lasted this long due to the protection of the formations.