

Sprit Vessel 531

[Chapter 531: Bi Ningshuai's Return](#)

As fair as a rose and as gentle as the serene plains, Nangong Hongyan leaned on Feiyun's shoulder and said softly: "Very well. I'll take care of things at Supreme Beauty then leave the capital to wait for you at Creek Town. We'll leave Jin then, I'll just go where you go."

She was speaking from the heart, albeit with one sentence left out, 'but I must gather the five divine garments first.'

He stared at her apricot eyes and could see the momentary flash within. He thought to himself: 'Looks like she doesn't want to leave the capital, what's the reason?'

She was always elusive and impossible to grasp. Before Feiyun, she was a girl deep in love but more often than not, her hands were stained with blood and cruelty. She had offended many sects by killing their experts and prodigies.

'Her enemies will attack her sooner or later, I need to become stronger in order to protect her.' His thought was interrupted here by something Dongfang Jingyue said.

His lips moved but he decided against asking. 'So what if she has the Nine Doves Gown? I have the spirit vessel so the demonic blood is not as big as a threat. It's fine for a daughter-in-law to keep my mother's item.'

He was convincing himself not to care about this matter, especially not to ask her about it.

She was gone now so he sat all alone with a spirit core in his hand, taking advantage of every second in order to break through fourth-level Heaven's Mandate within fifteen days.

The Grand Chancellor's mansion was the most extravagant place in the capital outside of the imperial palace - the home of the Beiming Clan.

It had more than ten thousand years of history, quite similar to the royal clan.

More than six thousand years ago, only prosperous sects and clans were in this region before the formation of Jin. At that point, the Long Clan, or the current royal clan, was on the same level as the four great clans.

However, an amazing character with great talents came out from this clan and conquered the rest.

This was someone full of legends and tales - the first emperor of Jin.

His followers were the ancestors of the eighteen marquises and the Beiming Clan. The Beiming played a great part in his eventual conquering of the land.

Beiming Moshou sat in a golden hall while flipping through a book. The lamp on the table nearby had a red glow - this was refined from using the bones of a seven-hundred-year-old orchid tiger. It had a faint fragrance that permeated the room.

Long Shenya and Beiming Potian stood respectfully in front of him. These were the top geniuses, one was seventh and the other fourth on the upper historical list.

Shenya was also Moshou's grandchild, a big reason why he was able to become the current crown prince.

"In less than ten days will be the groom selection for Princess Luofu, how confident are you?" Moshou put down his scroll and stared at Potian with a profound gaze.

"One hundred percent." Potian had an oppressive, icy aura. This coldness condensed into thirty-six ancient beasts that were roaring.

Long Shenya was alarmed to see Potian's current cultivation. Who could actually match Potian right now among the young generation?

"Fifth-level Heaven's Mandate. Good, this cultivation and confidence, more than enough to defeat anyone." Moshou praised.

Beiming Potian stood there proudly and said: "Only Li Xiaonan and Prince Hongye can take me on. Princess Luofu is as pretty as a fairy, her talents and comprehension aren't below mine either. In terms of status, a princess like her is virtually matchless. There are plenty of beauties around, but no one is on her level, so I will make her my wife."

He exuded an unbeatable aura after stating this.

Moshou nodded and smiled: "If you can marry her, you'll win a strong betting card for us too."

Long Shenya also added: "Older Cousin, once you marry Luofu, you need to keep a tight leash on her so that she can't compete with me for the throne."

Moshou revealed his insight: "Potian is indeed at the top of the young generation, but Li Xiaonan is unfathomable. However, this person is in love with Dongfang Jingyue from the Yin Gou and will definitely not participate. Prince Hong Ye is still the biggest threat. I heard that he only needed thirty moves to defeat Yan Ziyu. What do you think about his cultivation, Potian?"

Potian's expression became serious: "That prince didn't go all out during their fight, he's definitely at the fifth level. If we meet in combat, the result can be questionable."

"Even Feiyun could repel him with one strike, how can he be that strong?" Shenya was skeptical.

Potian explained: "Feiyun wouldn't be a match for him without the King's Order. But that prince surely has something that can match the badge, so he can't really lose to Feiyun. However..."

"What?"

"However, Feiyun's speed is insane, comparable to a Giant. Someone from our generation might be able to defeat him, but definitely not kill him." Potian stated.

Moshou continued: "Do not let Feng Feiyun mature. He's already frightening enough at third level. If his cultivation increases again, he will be a mighty enemy."

Potian said: "I don't care for killing and scheming. My only focus is on cultivation in order to marry Princess Luofu."

Moshou nodded approvingly: "Very well, go to the Alchemy Pavilion to get some peak third-ranked Spirit Consolidation Pills and Soul Sealing Pills to solidify your realm."

"Thank you, Clan Master." He turned into after-image before disappearing.

Only Moshou and Shenya were left. The scene was quite strange because the two began speaking via mental transmission in order to avoid anyone else from listening to them.

"Thank you for your guidance, Clan Master. I'll be carrying it out, Feiyun won't live past ten days." Shenya left with an aggressive smirk.

A strange atmosphere presided over the capital with undercurrents happening everywhere. Perhaps a massive change was coming.

At the Divine King's mansion, Ningshuai finally came back.

Feiyun asked: "So? Did you do it?"

Ningshuai was charred completely from top to bottom; smoke was still coming out of his head. When he opened his mouth, tiny puffs of fire would come out. His clothes were completely ashes at this point.

"Yes... in the beginning, but someone found me..." His hands were trembling. Speaking made two black, front teeth fall out.

"Someone from the Grand Tutor's mansion?" Feiyun shot out a spirit ray to help him recover.

His wounds began to close while the internal organs show signs of life. He shook his head and said: "No, it was Honglian."

"Xie Honglian?" Feiyun was surprised.

He was on the verge of tears with puppy eyes while nodding.

"Damn, that's too much, I mean, for better or worse, you're still her fiance. It's like she wants to kill you... wait, don't tell me... I see, don't worry about it, women are clothing, brothers are arms and legs. Don't worry about it, Brother." Feiyun consoled. [1]

He started to sob now: "So you think she has another man too, wanting to kill her fiance so she can run away with that other guy."

Feiyun was surprised: "Miss Honglian isn't like that, I was thinking that the two medicines I want got taken by her?"

Feiyun didn't care about the guy's personal issues, only his spirit materials.

"Of course not." Ningshuai suddenly became unaffected as if this had nothing to do with him. Not a single tear could be found any longer in his eyes.

“Then what the hell did you cried for?” Feiyun wanted to beat him up.

“Well, motherfucker, being beaten half to death by your fiancée is so sad and indignant, right? I cried to express my feeling and dissatisfaction.” He asserted.

“Hand the Serpent Flower and Dragon Knotweed over. I’ll share the Heavenly Core Pills with you after I refine them.” Feiyun said.

Ningshuai took out a six-thousand-year-old flower as big as a basin and as white as jade. It was resplendent with eighty-one petals, each had tiny dew drops on it - shiny like the stars.

“That’s not a Serpent Flower, this is a Water Dragon Flower, one this big has probably lived for up to six thousand years. This is extremely precious, you can’t find a second one in Jin.” This might be a wonderful alchemy material but Feiyun didn’t care too much because it wasn’t part of the formula.

However, he was curious - how did Ningshuai find it?

“Not this one? This one then?” Ningshuai took out a red flower the size of a fist, completely ablaze. The shape of the flame looked like a lively snake.

Feiyun shook his head: “This is a Crimson Grain that had given birth to a budding flower, must be three thousand years or even older. A great treasure for fire cultivator.”

“Wrong again?” Ningshuai continued finding more stuff.

[Chapter 532: Evil Blood](#)

Feiyun became curious and had to ask: “Where did you get so many rare grasses? Any of them would fetch a sky-high price, even the sect masters of the last generation would go crazy for them.”

“At the White Cloud Marsh, of course!” Bi Ningshuai was still searching.

However, Feiyun’s expression was no longer calm: “I only told you to take the Draconic Knotweed and the Serpent Flower, how many more did you take?”

“How the fuck am I going to know which is the Draconic Knotweed or Serpent Flower? So I got them all.”

Bi Ningshuai took everything out and placed them on the ground, quite an incredible spectacle. The thick scent of energy and medicinal fragrance made flowers and grass bloom from all the crevices. Mists and fogs began to form in the area with red clouds.

“All...” Feiyun looked at more than ten precious ingredients on the ground and took a deep breath.

These were the most precious materials stored by the Grand Tutor. It wasn’t easy to find them, not to mention the hundreds of years of cultivating. All were taken away now; he can only imagine how furious the Grand Tutor would be after finding out.

During the day, he came to ask about them and at night, all were stolen? Everyone would blame it on him.

Calm down, calm down!

'No one saw me doing it, so I just need to deny it till death, who is going to do anything to me?' Feiyun quickly put away all the ingredients. They were truly amazing, some could bring people back on the verge of death, increase longevity, refine the bones and flesh - making them stronger by tenfold.

"Hey Feng Feiyun, aren't you being too unreasonable. Your father risked his life to dig out these materials but now you're taking all of them? At least leave me two. You're the one who gave the info but I was the one who took them." Ningshuai wanted to take them back.

Feiyun said seriously: "This is evidence; once people see it, we'll really get it then. Do you even know where you were last night?"

"No..." Ningshuai scratched his head.

"The Grand Tutor's Mansion and you got the materials he hid for several hundred years, no different from taking off his limbs. If he were to find out, he'll definitely refine you in a cauldron for forty-nine days."

Ningshuai rushed backward and shouted: "Feng Feiyun you tricked me into stealing from that faction, goddamn it, I was wondering why there were so many ingredients there. Shit, it's over now, the Grand Tutor is going to flay me."

He quickly took out another eighteen pouches, completely filled, and threw them over at Feng Feiyun: "You take all of these too, all yours now!"

"What are they?" Feiyun spoke with a confused expression before opening one of them.

A massive green glow and extremely dense medicinal fragrance oozed out. There were several thousand second-ranked pills dropping out, the finest of their grade.

These were useless for Giants but still quite rare for first to fifth-level Heaven's Mandate. Some were as big as a thumb with a jade-like surface and a green glow, resembling pearls.

Ningshuai was sweating profusely while feeling a muscle cramp in his legs: "After taking the materials last night, I still had plenty of time so I did a round and accidentally walked in a storage room for pills. I saw them just lying around so I might as well just grab a handful, ten pouches worth..."

A pill storage in that mansion certainly got experts guarding, he definitely didn't just accidentally walk in...

"How much did you take?" Feiyun was sweating on his forehead too.

"Everything above second but there wasn't any fourth-ranked pill."

"Obviously, fourth-ranked pills are the most precious and rare, the Grand Tutor certainly carries them with him."

"You motherfucking didn't tell me that it was the Grand Tutor's mansion, you said that it was a courtyard of a hidden master with no guards, it would be so easy. If I had known otherwise, I would have never come there."

Ningshuai was very afraid because the Grand Tutor was influential and possessed an incredible cultivation: "How... how about I go put them back right now?"

"It's too late." Feiyun shook his head: "That mansion must be on lock-down right now, the tutor's nine disciples are quite strong, some are Giants too. You'll only be going to your death."

"Then what do we do?" The thief dropped down on his butts, thinking that Feiyun had screwed them.

Feiyun gathered the pills and tied up the pouches: "Just leave them to me, I have methods of hiding their presence. Even if the Grand Tutor knows how to seer and calculate, he won't figure out that it was us."

Ningshuai nodded: "If you want to take them all for yourself, don't rat me out when he finds out and capture you."

Feiyun smiled: "Riches come with danger, I know, I know."

"And about the Heavenly Core Pills?"

"Of course I'm still giving some to you." Feiyun put away the pouches into his spatial stone and used the Minor Change Art to hide them.

Ningshuai then left the mansion and began re-tracing his route in order to destroy all shreds of evidence.

Feiyun had ten out of the eighteen leading ingredients now on top of finding suitable replacements. The thirty-six supplementary materials have been bought as well, plenty to use.

There was a way in his mansion leading to the dragon vein underground. Only the Divine Kings were aware of this path.

His cultivation right now was not enough to create a fifth-ranked pill. He needed to borrow the power of the vein.

He continued on through this dimmed and winding path down beneath.

'Someone has been here.' He found traces of people within the last ten days.

Who the hell? To be able to find this secret path and entering it.

He mustered his courage while hiding his presence, treading with prudence. To be able to force this path open required an amazing cultivation. Perhaps this person was still down here.

'Oh, it's her.' Feiyun saw the Evil Woman meditating near the vein.

No wonder why she didn't want to leave the mansion. She found out about this secret path so she could steal its power undetected.

She floated one foot above the water with her black hair draping down, a striking contrast to her fair and holy complexion. Her starry-eyes were closed right now; lips not red but white at this moment.

“Splash.” A drop of blood flowed down her hair, resulting in a concentrated red pool right beneath her. This blood was filled with a horrifying evil affinity and nearly had the grimace of a devil.

The smell was actually quite refreshing and pure, like an oasis of water found in the desert by a thirsty traveler.

Feiyun took one step forward but his evil and demonic blood got awakened. His veins and meridians began to expand - a state of turning into a demon. His mind was overwhelmed with desire, wanting to drink that entire pool of blood.

“It’s evil blood...” Feiyun gritted his teeth and tried his best to regain self-control. He backed off more than ten meters away and became sane again with the help of the spirit vessel.

He closed his eyes, waiting for his blood to calm down before looking at the Evil Woman again: “She wants the power of the vein to refine the evil blood in her body, removing it entirely. Lose the evil shell to transcend into holiness.”

“Becoming an immortal or a devil is all within a single thought. She has finished gathering all three forms now, it is time to remove the evil of this Three Corpses To Slay The Dao art. Once doing so, she could easily finish the fifth transformation, quite possible for her to become an immortal.”

“But, even after severing this evil dao, would she be able to rid herself of murderous thoughts?”

The Evil Woman was too strong and had a protective barrier even while cultivating. If Feiyun got close with his current cultivation, that barrier would crush him to death.

He retreated even farther away now.

‘Can’t mess with her, gotta run now.’ He was quite decent at pill refinement, not a master but still better than the Grand Tutor.

Heavenly Core was at the very top of the fifth-ranked pills. Of course, the effectiveness would be different depending on the alchemist, not to mention gathering all the necessary materials.

Feiyun wasn’t able to craft it to its highest potential, but just creating a weaker version was enough to help him break through.

“Boom!” He gathered the golden spirit energy in the vein and condensed them into a physical cauldron with nine legs, standing at twelve feet tall and had a bright glow.

[Chapter 533: Twenty-eight Fourth-ranked Pills](#)

Feiyun used the spirit energy in the dragon vein to create a cauldron for pill refinement. This had a negligible effect on other pills but was amazing for a cultivation-boosting one like Heavenly Core. It filled the pills up with ample energy.

Of course, this alone was far from enough.

“Heavenly Weapon Essence, form a cauldron!” He released the white liquid.

It surrounded the golden cauldron that had formed earlier and taken on the same shape.

This particular weapon was one of the most important ingredients of the pill.

Feiyun wasn't quite confident in creating this pill due to its rarity and grade. It was difficult finding the materials in Jin. However, after obtaining the weapon essence, he was ninety-percent certain about creating this pill.

The essence was an amazing material to create weapons, but also served as a core ingredient for this pill - essential in forcing the pill to take shape. Otherwise, the rest of the ingredients would only create a Heavenly Core Liquid, not pill.

A liquid had a fundamental difference versus its solid form.

After successfully condensing the cauldron, he began to feed it a Dan Spirit Stone, the sixteenth ranked on the list. [1]

It was used to create third-ranked pills and up, also an essential ingredient.

He sat in the meditative pose afterward and used his Heavenly Phoenix Gaze. Two plumes of flame shot out from his eyes and burned the bottom of the cauldron.

The first step was to melt the spirit stone - quite a slow process.

If the flame was too strong, the stone would become ashes. If too weak, it wouldn't be able to melt the stone. Thus, in order to become a good alchemist, the first requirement was to be a great fire controller.

While he focused on pill refinement, the Evil Woman slightly opened her eyes with a tinge of skepticism. Her brows furrowed - his refinement process didn't look like a human method.

Nevertheless, she closed her eyes again in order to refine the evil blood out of her body.

"Three-birth Flower, White Fritillary Bulb, Ironwood Leaf..."

He inserted the thirty-six supporting ingredients into the cauldron. The stone had melted now so he increased the temperature in order to melt the rest of the ingredients with haste.

Next, the impurities gathered at the base while the essences floated to the top.

It took two days before he extracted the essences of these ingredients and the spirit stone.

The next step was the most important - adding the eighteen main ingredients. He had prepared them in the right order and amount. Making a mistake was not allowed here. He also needed to carefully control the flame.

After adding them, he finally heaved a sigh of relief since he didn't make a mistake. All he had to do right now was to control the flame and waited for the pills to form.

"I just need to use it to reach the fourth level; the beast physique will improve and so will my constitution. My speed will be greater than a Giant and my weapon essence can destroy spirit treasure. No one among the young generation can take me on then since I'll pretty much be at the half-step combat level."

He was quite excited. With such power and speed, no one could stop him from going anywhere.

Days passed by and eventually, light rose from the cauldron with mists and clouds forming on top of pillowing spirit energy. The blinding ray of a pill shot to the sky like a shooting star.

These were the signs of a successful refinement. This was his first time refining pills after coming back to life, so he wasn't too sure.

"Condense!" He formed a mudra and aimed it at the weapon essence. He broke out a section of it and threw it into the medicinal liquid inside the cauldron for harmonization.

The water began to come together into a pill form. The energy of the pills and thick medicinal fragrances turned into tiny streams, floating above the vein.

He recalled the flames and heat due to the massive spending of spirit energy. He took out a spirit core to replenish his dantian.

The cauldron had turned cold once his dantian was seventy-percent filled.

He recalled the weapon essence and the cauldron disappeared as well. A group of blinding circles floated above like little suns. Each pill was full of spirit energy.

They had taken form.

"I wonder how many I got?" Feiyun wanted to gather them.

Suddenly, beasts roared enough to shake the area. The energy from the lake was being boiled to the max.

Some beasts inside the vein were attracted by the pills and wanted them.

"You dare?!" Feiyun's eyes turned cold. He changed the weapon essence into one thousand white flying swords and sent them towards the dragon vein.

Screams came about; dozens of powerful beasts were killed and their bodies floated up to the surface.

However, some were strong enough to not be scared at all. More and more came with ones spanning for dozens of meters, covered in scales while spewing lightning bolts.

"I can't kill them all, just need to grab the pills first, twenty-eight of them." Feiyun used his gaze and shot out two golden rays to kill a 700-year-old python before grabbing one pill.

It was the size of a longan fruit with a spiritual glow and four runic lines, resembling a tattoo or a spell.

A spirit pill naturally had its own formation runes. The higher the grade, the more lines.

Without these runes, the pill couldn't take on a physical shape and it would just be regular medicine.

"Sigh, alchemy is proportional to cultivation. The fifth formation runes aren't formed, this is only a fourth-ranked pill then." Feiyun felt slightly disappointed.

Fourth-ranked pills were very rare. Even the ancient clans and top sects only had a few.

One of them was enough to tempt a Giant.

Not more than three in the dynasty could create twenty-eight fourth-ranked pills at the same time. The third-ranked Grand Pill Master, the current Grand Tutor, might not be able to do so either.

Of course, it wasn't necessarily because of a lack of good alchemists, more so due to a lack of materials.

Feiyun required the materials from both the Yin Gou Ward and the Grand Tutor's mansion, two places with the highest concentration of spirit materials.

Others would find it even more prohibitive to find what they need.

He carefully put it away into a jade box before heading for the second pill.

More than ten 800-year-old beasts were competing for this one. Each was as strong as a young king.

The majority of the ones here were rare species from the ancient ages. They had an innate physical prowess with strong life force, capable of eating older cultivators with ease.

"Whoosh!" He used his Swift Samsara and turned his weapon essence into a white spear then rampaged through the crowd.

Blood squirted everywhere from these beasts. Some got bloody holes while others got claws and head severed.

These beasts weren't enough to stop the ferocious man so their corpses piled on the river. Their souls left their body, wishing to escape.

Feiyun used a soul-sealing technique. A spirit net flew out and grabbed all of them.

He then successfully obtained the second pill.

The rampage continued; the beasts seemed like paper tigers before his might.

The third pill, fourth, fifth... all the way till the nineteenth.

His speed was as fast as lightning so he took the beasts down before they could reach by piercing the heart with his weapon essence.

Some pills were swallowed by the beasts already but Feiyun destroyed the body to grab them before any damage could occur.

It was killing two birds with one stone - taking the pills and their souls.

He had 9,960 beast souls right now, just 31 more before he could finish his Myriad Beast Physique. At grand completion, he would become a peak Grand Historical Genius.

[Chapter 534: Coming Out](#)

Historical geniuses were also divided into levels.

Feiyun's constitution right now had exceeded all of the geniuses in Jin, but he still had a way to go before reaching the top. The Myriad Beast Physique would allow him to reach this peak.

This particular peak meant that one would be a supreme existence among this talent level. To go even beyond this required much more than innate talents and hard work.

The next level was called mythical - one would need to be a real favorite child of the heavens with amazing luck and successful adventures.

At the peak of grand historical, one could be a half-step Giant and kill a Giant or fight against a Super Giant - eighth-level Heaven's Mandate.

At the Giant level, they would be unbeatable like a true king unless an Enlightened Being were to come.

As for a mythical genius? One would be able to kill a ninth-level Paramount Giant while only being a half-step. At the Giant level, they would be able to fight an Enlightened Being.

This level of genius was prohibitively rare. Not to mention Jin, even all five dynasties combined never had a peak grand historical genius, let alone a mythical one. They have never heard of this level either.

Feiyun was aiming for the peak level, not only to reign among the youth but also be able to fight against the older cultivators.

He wanted to become as strong as possible within the shortest amount of time and compete against the strongest of Jin.

"Raa!" A terrifying roar resounded. A massive thunder wave came from the vein, turning the entire place into a sea of lightning after quaking continuously.

Purple lightning bolts as thick as a cup came from the sky. This looked like the inception of the world, destructive and dreadful.

The 700 to 800-year-old beasts quickly ran away with fear in their eyes like birds startled by a bowshot.

A ferocious monster was coming. A beast could still take in pills to lessen their cultivation time.

Feiyun quickly took out the ring for protection. It was a third-ranked treasure now so it emitted five layers of barriers, each one reinforced by a diagram.

"A millennium spirit beast is coming." He wanted to gather the nine last pills but it was too late.

An explosion came with a force causing parts of his body to cave in while his robe became tattered.

A ten-meter long claw reached out from the vein with sharp energy rays and purple lightning currents, on the verge of catching Feiyun completely.

Feiyun remained fearless and turned into a maelstrom. He captured the twentieth pill while escaping this claw.

He didn't mind seizing food before the lion's jaws. A millennium beast was comparable to a Giant.

It was furious to see its prey escaping from its clutch and roared, releasing thunderous waves. Nine lightning bolts surged for his head.

These bolts shouldn't be blocked so Feiyun chose to evade them using his movement technique while taking in another two pills.

He had twenty right now, another six more were still floating in the dragon vein like six stars.

There was no way Feiyun would give up on these precious pills. Alas, a millennium beast was no joke. He was luckier earlier to grab one but he was truly playing with his life.

“Boom!” A white hand came out of nowhere and swatted the beast away like a fly.

The image disappeared as a slender figure floated down the dragon vein like a goddess coming out of a painting.

She gently moved her fingers and the remaining six pills fell into her grasp.

The Evil Woman has awakened. She was the only one who could so easily take down a millennium beast.

Feiyun remained calm and put away his twenty pills. He tidied his robe and said: “Thank you, Your Excellency, for beating down that animal. These six pills are the result of my lifelong effort and wealth; it is thanks to you that I get to keep them.”

Feiyun stood straight while reaching one hand forward with a sincere stare.

To which she responded: “Stop wagging your tongue in front of me. If you want these pills back, then answer my question.”

“Damn thief, I knew I wouldn’t be so easy taking something back from her.” Feiyun muttered under his breath.

“What did you say?” The Evil Woman’s beautiful and cold features were in the open. Her eyes flashed with a chilling glint.

He coughed twice and assumed a “please-do” pose: “Your Excellency, please ask. I will tell you all that I know.”

“Smart.” She gathered energy to form a golden cloud. A maelstrom emerged above her head: “Who are you, really?”

“My name is Feng Feiyun, male, nineteen years of age, from Grand Southern Prefecture, Bai Ling County, Spirit State City, I have an eighty-year-old grandpa and a sixteen-year-old sister...” Feiyun answered.

“Stop.” The Evil Woman reached forward and created a sword ray pointing straight at his forehead: “You dare to lie to me?”

Her bone-chilling aura made his blood freeze with ice powders. A layer of frost covered his neck all the way down to his feet.

Feiyun was not afraid at all: “I’m telling the truth, you can investigate and check all of this, Your Excellency. Many great powers have information about me since my birth, for example, what color underwear I wear to sleep, how many women I have slept with or good girls I have messed with...”

He was cautious because this woman had spotted something. Meanwhile, she didn’t believe him at all, having being fooled several times in the past.

“Then how do you know the demon race’s pill refinement method?” She didn’t recall her sword energy.

Feiyun calmly said: "Your Excellency, do you not know that I'm the demon's son? My mother is a demon."

"Nonsense. After the Myriad War tens of thousand years ago, the great demon races have left this land. Even if there are demons mingling in human territories, it wouldn't be in a remote region like Jin."

Feiyun was also aware of this war where the demon races, human tribes, and other mysterious beings were involved. It lasted for several thousand years, resulting in extinction for some races while others grew stronger.

In the end, some also left for other continents while the rest divided up the land, no outsiders were allowed to take a single step in.

Each race had its own territory. Because of this, if a demon were to enter the world of the human, they would face enemies everywhere. That's why the Evil Woman didn't believe that his mother was a demon.

Even in his previous life as a clan master, he had only visited the human kingdoms less than five times.

Feiyun shook his head: "The demons are the strongest and most populous right now. They can't be expelled completely from our territories. According to the ancient text, a group of demons once caused trouble at Grand Southern and Ancient Jiang after the foundation of Jin. The first emperor personally led the martial army and took thirty years to expel these demons. This happened after the Myriad War. What's your explanation?"

"How do you know the demons are the strongest and have the most members?" She asked.

"The books say so." He replied.

She gave him a long stare, intending of seeing through him completely. In the end, she returned the six pills to him.

These were fourth-ranked pills but they weren't that effective for an Enlightened Being.

"Thank you, Your Excellency." Feiyun happily took the six pills.

She coldly said: "You've talked yourself out of this for now. I need to cultivate here for a bit more so you best keep your mouth shut about it or I'll kill you even if you're ten thousand miles away."

"I wouldn't dare."

Having said that, the Evil Woman continued to remove her evil blood and evil dao. Endless spirit energy surged towards her body, turning it crystal-clear.

Feiyun left the vein after finishing the pill process. Who knows how long it took but seeing the sunlight again was quite comfortable.

An old eunuch found out that he had left his cultivation session and quickly came over.

This was a confidant of the old Divine King and was very attentive and loving towards Feiyun. His cultivation was incredible as well; he took care of virtually everything at the mansion.

“The Divine Queen had visited three times, hoping for you to see her right away for an important matter.”

“Princess Luofu also came by twelve times, wanting to see you. It looks quite urgent.”

He also reported recent matters to Feiyun.

‘What, twelve times?’ Feiyun slightly frowned while rubbing his chin. What the hell did this princess want? Don’t tell me she wants to take me down or want me to take responsibility? Or one rape wasn’t enough and she wants more?

Here is an author’s note explaining some stuff that Chinese readers have asked. I saw English readers asking the same thing so here it is.

Author: Many people asked me why Feiyun doesn’t use techniques from his previous life. The truth is that the strongest thing about the demon races is their physique arts, such as Myriad Beast and Immortal Phoenix. As for actual moves, spells, and techniques, humans are still better at them with more variations.

Feiyun is in a human body right now so of course, he can’t learn all the higher techniques of the demon race just yet. Once he is stronger, he would gain the innate abilities and arts of the demon race.

And, some readers say that I probably look exactly like Bi Ningshuai... Damn... I am tall and handsome, don’t compare the author with a character, not right at all.

[Chapter 535: The Empress Might Still Be Alive?](#)

The winter snow made the air cold. Here was an extravagant and towering palace - Divine King’s mansion.

An imperial carriage pulled by four half-dragons came about with a large group of eunuchs and maids in company, dressed in their green uniforms. They seemed to be in a hurry.

It wasn’t the Jin Emperor but rather, the world-renowned princess and third-ranked beauty - Luofu.

Feiyun sent away all the servants and met her alone in his study room.

This study room presided in a large courtyard with numerous pavilions in the vicinity. The garden and ponds were full of spirit energy emitted from the strange flowers and grass. Meanwhile, green-tiled buildings were filled with ancient scrolls made from bamboo, iron, paper, turtle shells...

More than one thousand formations surrounded the area for protection, created by the old Divine Kings. Even a Giant would find it impossible to infiltrate.

Feiyun was sitting on a five-story-high platform in front of a lake. Looking over yonder, one could see the mansion and walls.

He wore a simple and elegant white robe today, taking one book off the shelf after another before walking to the wooden railing to read until the sound of footsteps.

The princess has arrived.

He didn't turn around and continued to read. The words on this particular book made out of iron pages were actually changing to his amusement. His shapely brows slightly furrowed as he said: "Princess, please have a seat."

She was the only one who climbed up the platform; her eunuchs and maids waited outside.

She leaned on the railing, graceful like a willow tree while her starry eyes were strangely calm contrary to Feiyun's expectation.

"Tomorrow is the groom competition." It took a while before she spoke in a soft and noble tone.

Her prior twelve visits were about this competition. Even someone as proud as she was anxious about this important matter.

Feiyun didn't turn around and leisurely said: "Oh? Time flew by so fast, well congratulation, Princess. I hope you find the right groom."

Her apricot eyes were unreadable; a sharp golden energy was floating around her. She stared coldly at Feiyun; who knows what she was thinking?

"Alright, done." He closed the iron book, issuing a metallic clanking.

He finally looked over at her for the first time and was quite surprised to see her without a veil. Her wondrous features were out in the open - long and thin brows like willow leaves. A pair of clear yet profound eyes, exquisite and long neck like a white swan.

Her dress draped on the ground with a flying-phoenix embroidery. The bottom had stitching of floating clouds. Though she was quietly sitting on the railing, it looked as if she was an empress standing above all.

It looked like that night in the imperial carriage didn't crush her pride and nobility. She wasn't like the other princesses, seeking death after being played with.

"What are you reading?" She suppressed her emotions, remaining calm though her continuous past visits certainly implied otherwise.

The more she acted in this manner, the more Feiyun was afraid of her. He had an ominous feeling.

Nevertheless, he smiled and said: "I'm looking at the Empress' Tales, just reading up about her life."

There was only one empress in the long history of Jin - Long Jiangling. She had supreme talents and dominated her era.

The princess replied: "The empress has many legendary stories. Abolished the old crown-prince, seized the throne, suppressed that chaotic era. All prodigies bowed to her then. But ultimately, she still died a sudden death after 250 years of reign. Her blood stained the ground; the sorrow bells echoed across the entire dynasty."

The princess became quiet after stating this.

Feiyun responded: "No one should be able to kill her due to her cultivation, why the sudden death?"

"Everyone will die, not surprising at all." The princess was a fan of the empress.

Feiyun shook his head: "Because of this question, I've been reading about the ancient tales and rumors to finally come up with a conjecture - she might not be dead."

The princess didn't know why he was talking about Long Jiangling but was still interested: "Do you have any evidence?"

Feiyun said: "None, but we can speculate a few things. We know that before reaching Enlightened Being, no one can live past one thousand years. However, after reaching it, it's possible to go up to even two or three thousand years. She lived two thousand years ago, and given her supreme cultivation, she might still be alive right now."

The princess had familiarized the story: "Impossible. She definitely died back then. A rain of blood sent her off, covering the entire capital. The fifth-generation Divine King personally put her into a Regal Peace Coffin and buried it in the royal sacred ground. Many ancestors saw that with their own eyes. The grave is under numerous layers now, deep underground. It can't be opened."

Long Chuanfeng was the seventh-generation Divine King and Feiyun the eighth. It has been several generations since then.

"Of course, this is clearly written down in Empress' Tales. But you don't think it's strange?"

"Nothing's strange about it." The princess asserted.

There was more information about the empress' death but only the ancestors in the royal clan were privy to it. Nevertheless, everyone kept their mouth shut since it could affect her reputation.

Feiyun continued: "After her death, many more crises have happened here every several centuries. However, they were all solved as if there was an invisible hand helping the dynasty."

"For example, the current chaos should be unprecedented. However, the Divine King and Jin Emperor are both abdicating, one wants to break through to the next realm while the other is getting ready for the Rex Competition. They are reasonable explanations, but a bit too forced. The Divine King's cultivation on top of medicines are enough to last another hundred years; he could help end the chaos before abdicating. As for the emperor, I've sent people to gather information about the emperors of the other four dynasties. The Jin Emperor might not be the strongest, but he's definitely not the weakest either."

The princess only worried about the throne so she didn't think about these other matters. Her eyes flashed with contemplation: "What do you mean?"

Feiyun explained: "The king and emperor can abdicate without any worries, leaving this time of chaos for the young? They must have something or someone to rely on."

"So this is why you think the empress is still alive?"

Feiyun didn't reveal everything yet: "You know about Mount Potala, the current number one sacred ground of the heretical faction?"

The princess nodded: "Two thousand years ago, the Beacon King of Senluo Temple disappeared so the sect was divided into ten halls. They fell from grace right away and Mount Potala took advantage of this, taking down the ten halls, Mount Yin Yang, and the three heretical realms to become the strongest."

The Beacon King was also known as the Heretical King, the only person comparable to the empress during that era. He was born one hundred years after the empress and disappeared eighty years after her death.

"Do you know why then?" He asked again.

The princess answered: "Because Mount Potala has a monstrous character, capable of pressuring the other heretical sects."

Feiyun stood up and said: "Someone once told me that this monstrous character has deep ties with the previous Divine King and the royal clan."

Scholar Heaven Calculating was the one who told him this.

The princess was smart and understood what he wanted to say. She sneered: "So you think that person is the empress that had passed away for two thousand years."

"If the person isn't the empress, they would still be related to her in some ways." He believed.

"That's impossible, not to mention that she had been buried, even if she is the leader of Mount Potala, just think about it, would she had sat idly by to watch you trample Beauty's Smile with your army? She was already invincible two thousand years ago, so who can be her match in the present?"

He slightly frowned and nodded: "That makes sense, maybe I'm overthinking it."

"Of course. The royal clan does have many plans and resources, far more than what it seems on the surface. The incoming turmoil alone is not enough to worry the clan, but it's definitely not because of the empress."

The princess naturally knew more about the royal clan than him.

[Chapter 536: Caught Unprepared](#)

The princess continued with confidence: "The abdication of the Divine King and the emperor is a way to sharpen the young generation, taking advantage of the chaos, a way to select the most excellent successors. Only the descendants up to the task would be qualified to lead Jin. Only someone who could suppress all the other rebellions would win the heart of the people and become a true conqueror."

"The dynasty has enjoyed peace for too long. The nobles here are extravagant and decadent. The clans are influential, all working for their own interest."

"Let's talk about the four great clans. The Beiming has the most authority with deep roots and members all around the dynasties. It has eight prefectures and more than ten thousand cities, countless cantons. Yes, too many to count, so they have relationships everywhere. Some heretical sects have to give them face too before establishing another branch for recruitment."

“Just this clan alone controls thirty percent of the court, or rather, thirty percent of the dynasty. The Grand Chancellor doesn’t worry too much about the emperor, if they were allowed to grow, the royal clan would be in deep trouble.”

“Now on to the Yin Gou, They rarely participate in the court but remained influential in both the mortal and cultivation worlds, perhaps even above the Beiming Clan. As long as there are people, there are stores belonging to them, so they’re even richer than us. Some even say that their riches are ten times more than the national treasury.”

“The most important things for both mortals and cultivators are wealth and resources, and both are under the Yin Gou’s control. If they ever want to do something, their summoning power might be superior to the Beiming.”

“For the third one, the Nalan, they were the biggest rival against us, the Long. Though they lost, it didn’t actually affect their real foundation. They retreated back to Heavenly Cloud and publicly declared their submission, but the truth is that they’ve never really obeyed any order. The clan masters from there never entered the capital either.”

“They continue to grow in the shadows, so that entire prefecture is pretty much their domain; all ten of the biggest clans there only obey them and do not offer tribute to the court. Six thousand years have passed now, who knows just how strong they are?”

“As for Xiyue, this is definitely the most reasonable among the four, seemingly the weakest. But of course, how could one of the four be so simple? They are located in Western Realm Prefecture, far from the capital and adjacent to seventy-two minor countries. They, combined, are twice as large as Grand Southern.”

“After several thousand years, they are now the king of the west. The royals from these minor countries have become their puppets and even offer tributes to them, more so than they do for the royal clan.”

“Moreover, they are quite influential in Yu Qian and Tian Long Dynasty too, possessing some military power there. Though they don’t really show themselves in Jin, once something happens here, they will turn into a mighty beast. Yes, this clan is impossible to speculate.”

Her expression became serious as she pointed at the horizon: “How could the emperor not know about these four ambitious clans? How could the royal clan not care? Alas, they are too powerful with deep roots, some are older than the royal clan, there’s no easy way to take care of them. Any attempt would only alert and make them more cautious in the future, so even the emperor is helpless in this, despite his power.”

Feiyun found the princess more intelligent than expected and have thought quite carefully, more aware of the Jin’s precarious situation more than anyone.

He said: “If you are right, then Jin is like a withering tree on the verge of death, sick all around. Half of Grand Southern Prefecture had fallen to the evil corpses; Northern Frontier is divided by the corpse caves and all the government officials are killed; Earthchild is taken by the three immortal sects, declaring its independence; Heavenly Cloud is under the Nalan; Western Realm is under the Xiyue. So five out of the eight are not under Jin, and the remaining three are greatly influenced by the Yin Gou and Beiming. Looks like Jin is quite... sickly.”

To which she responded: "That's why it's a chaotic period, but also a good opportunity to break the power of the four great clans using the heretics and other cultivators. Reduce their power and consolidate our power."

"You're not afraid of heading towards destruction?" He replied.

"Of course I am! The dynasty can turn to ashes by making the wrong moves, but a long-time illness requires strong medicine. In order to cure this withering tree, we must cut off all the leaves and branches, perhaps even the trunk." Her eyes flashed brightly, seemingly brimming with incredible power inside her slender body.

He rubbed his palms and said: "Severing the trunk at this last stage is the same as cutting off all the illness, then a new seed can grow from the roots."

The princess nodded: "Of course, this is the worst case scenario because without the trunk, the roots can die too."

"This is the real reason for their abdication and not caring about the chaos? They want to use it to cure Jin?" He said.

"This is only a speculation of mine. Who knows what the two of them are actually thinking?"

"Yours is more believable than mine." He was impressed with her analysis, sounding like a potential empress.

Long Cangyue and Long Shenya might be intelligent, but the two were focused on competing for the throne first then worry about the chaos. Alas, they wouldn't have such a deep analysis of the current situation.

The wind was blowing, strong enough to cause some pages of the ancient books to flip.

Her dress also fluffed around as she sat there, displaying her innocent yet noble beauty - two contrasting auras.

After a while, she said: "Feng Feiyun, I need to tell you something."

He could see the changes in her eyes and felt something was off: "What's wrong?"

She was definitely going to bring up the groom selection, her real reason behind visiting.

"I have told the matter between us to... the emperor." She calmly said.

His heart started beating rapidly but he remained composed and smiled: "Princess, you think you can scare me using the emperor..."

She took out an imperial decree, brimming with the aura of the emperor and a draconic energy floating around it. It was certainly from the emperor.

He swallowed the second half of his sentence. This girl was so evil, actually telling the emperor and coming here with a decree? What the hell did she want?

Raping a princess was a serious crime. Even the Divine King wouldn't be able to escape death.

Any father would be furious after finding out, let alone an emperor.

He took a deep breath and accepted the decree while telling himself: 'She definitely didn't tell him about the rape, there's nothing good in it for her, not her style. Plus, I would be in prison right now if that was the case, not running free like this.'

He began reading the imperious words with a draconic style. Each stroke was full of power, "I will not pursue this since both were willing parties. However, you can only marry one princess. If you have chosen Luofu, then take responsibility. Deal with this yourself, but if you disappoint her, I will have your head."

These words didn't seem like it came from an emperor but rather a father. Simple they might be, there was a thick murderous intent.

After he read it, it automatically turned to ashes.

It looked like the emperor especially loved her. If it was another princess, even if the two were willing, sleeping with a brother-in-law would result in her being banished from the royal clan. Even Feiyun would be beheaded.

'He's definitely like Luofu the most, thinking that she's the best candidate for the throne. It looks like he's implicating that I should help her.' Feiyun rubbed his forehead.

This move from Luofu was good indeed and caught him off guard.

Changing from passivity to having the initiative. It was payback time for her.

He sighed and said: "Princess, not bad at all, were you not afraid of his wrath?"

"You and Long Cangyue have forced my hand so this was necessary. Even if the emperor wants me to die, you'll be buried with me." She smirked: "Do you understand the decree? The competition is coming. If you let someone else be the groom, I'm afraid the emperor won't forgive you."

He smiled back: "The competition is also a decree from the emperor, no one can change it now since an emperor does not go back on his words. I do want to help you, but it's too late to find ways to cancel it since it's tomorrow."

He sighed again, shrugging as if helpless.

[Chapter 537: Caught Red-handed](#)

The princess said: "You'll come up with something because if you can't, I will tell the world that I'm already your woman. If this mess were to come out, the emperor won't protect me anymore in order to maintain the reputation of the royal clan and will execute the two of us. You better go do your thing."

With that, she stood up as a sweet fragrance exuded from the slight movement. Her white dress fluttered as she left.

It might have looked like a negotiation but her move was quite ruthless, not only to Feiyun but also to herself.

Failure would end with death!

Feiyun's eyes kept on changing before he decided to smile: "If the emperor knows of us, then you won't need to leave the mansion tonight, Princess."

"What do you want?!" Her expression changed as well as she stopped.

"Tomorrow is the groom selection already so we only have one day to prepare, we'll naturally spend tonight to come up with a plan, so where are you going? Haha..."

Feiyun's laughter was too familiar to her and made her legs tremble, recalling the terrible pain that night back in the carriage.

Staying at the mansion was no different than staying at a wolf's lair, will she stay or not?

She ended up deciding to stay. The two of them spent the whole night, from the study room to the private chamber, from the chair to the bed till the next morning.

She lay naked with her skin - shiny and jade-like wrapped inside a quilt. Her pretty eyes closed shut, shaped like a crescent moon. Her eyelashes curved ever so slightly while her delicate hair draped down her white neck. Her white cheeks had a tinge of pink now.

Feiyun's hand was groping her supple breast while the other on her stomach with one leg on top of her, embracing her fully as if she was a newborn goat.

She couldn't escape last night from his evil grasp. His two hands opened her two legs; a certain location between her exquisite thighs was slightly swollen and red. Both of her legs were without strength. One could imagine what she had to endure last night.

A regular girl couldn't handle Feiyun's powerful constitution. The moment she decided to stay, she was already mentally prepared.

Who knows if she fell asleep or was forced unconscious last night?

Her hand was on his neck while her lips actually had a slight smile. There was no sign of pride and nobility; she resembled an inexperienced girl tricked by an evil uncle into bed, telling her that it was a very fun game before doing her several times, bringing her to death and back. In the end, she had no strength to leave the bed. [1]

Morning came with snow fluttering once more. The cold winds made it past the city walls and stung people like blades.

A white-dressed woman rode the snow. She had a blue jade belt accentuating her thin waist. Tall and slender with a cold glare, even more chilling than the snow on the ground.

She walked through the main path of the Divine King's mansion. The eunuchs and maids all kneeled to greet her.

It didn't take long before she made it to the private chamber, standing in front of the incense cauldron to look at the two people on the bed and the clothes scattered on the floor. Her eyes were full of disbelief.

When Long Cangyue got here, Feiyun and Princess Luofu woke up as well - the alertness of experts.

“You two...” Cangyue’s eyes turned cold.

Princess Luofu turned into a ray and flew up from the bed with the agility of a snake demoness. She quickly put on her outer dress and covered herself before treating Cangyue like air. She made it to the makeup table and began to tidy her hair.

Feiyun didn’t expect for Cangyue to visit and smiled wryly: “You’re up early today, Princess Yue.”

Meanwhile, Luofu got done with her hair and began drawing her eyebrows, the outer dress was doing a poor job at hiding her body completely.

A black ray of death condensed at the tip of Cangyue’s finger as she smiled back: “Tomorrow is the groom selection but the pure princess is now sleeping with the Divine King? If I were to expose this, the royal clan would lose all face. What do you think the emperor will do?”

Luofu’s crystal eyes slightly paused as she stopped drawing.

Cangyue waved her hand to open the windows before turning into a black fog, aiming to come out.

Luofu turned into a phantom again and gave chase but Feiyun was even faster. He reached out with amazing speed even before putting on his trousers.

Cangyue couldn’t make it out before Feiyun dragged her back into the room.

“Boom!” Luofu closed the windows and created formations to seal the room using her soulbound artifact.

The two of them knew better than to let Cangyue leave, especially given her personality.

“You won’t be leaving this place alive.” A crescent blade appeared in Luofu’s hand. She became murderous while standing on the mink fur carpet.

Luofu has always been imperious, not giving a damn about any man outside of the emperor. However, Cangyue found her naked with Feiyun. Her pride made her want to silence the girl.

Cangyue wasn’t afraid at all and gave a look of contempt: “I didn’t expect the famous Princess Luofu, beloved by all prodigies, to be a slutty whore.”

She aimed to infuriate Luofu.

“You’re dead!” Luofu unleashed a draconic slash with incredible sharpness.

She was number one on the lower list so her cultivation was no joke.

“We’ll see just how strong you are, I’ve been waiting for this.” Cangyue snorted and turned into a black ray. She touched the void and a sword fell into her palm.

This was a cultivator of the dark treasure-seeking arts who had devoured numerous experts. Because of a concealment technique, no one knew how strong she was.

These were the top two female cultivators of the young generation in Jin. The two of them were fiercer than other historical geniuses since they wanted to kill each other. Their murderous intent was shattering the spatial fabric.

Their attacks quickly shattered the formations erected by Luofu earlier.

Feiyun hurriedly took out the King's Order, using it to seal this area or the entire building would turn to ashes.

The two were incomparably fast. The battle raged fiercely despite the size of the room. Their slender figures flew everywhere along with the sword and saber's energy waves.

They weren't that much weaker than Feiyun. If it wasn't for the Ascension Platform suppressing Luofu back in the carriage, he wouldn't have taken her down so easily.

She shouted: "Feiyun, what are you waiting for? We won't live for long if she were to escape."

He stood to the side, using the Infinite Spirit Ring for self-protection and began to contemplate. Princess Luofu was pretty much his ally now because she wouldn't reveal this matter. This wasn't the case for Long Cangyue.

The consequence of being exposed would be unimaginable, and Cangyue will do just that in order to get rid of Luofu.

"Rumble!" Feiyun called out the five diagrams of the ring. The power of the third-ranked spirit treasure stopped Cangyue from retreating.

Luofu also used nine different sacred techniques of the royal clan, causing Cangyue's dress to be ripped in multiple places.

The two of them worked together and successfully subdued Cangyue. Feiyun finally sealed her cultivation, stopping her resistance.

Princess Luofu was quite decisive, unleashing a finger energy strike straight for Cangyue's forehead.

"Boom!" Feiyun stopped her attack and said: "We can't kill her."

"Why, we can't let this matter be known or we're dead." The princess didn't back down. Only by killing Cangyue would she be able to rest easy.

Despite her captivity, Cangyue still sneered: "Daring to sleep with men yet not daring to let others know? Luofu, Luofu, looks like I've overestimated you before. You're inferior to the sluts in the brothels. At the very least, those sluts are brave enough to admit about sleeping with men."

Luofu became even more furious but Feiyun was stopping her: "Why can't we kill her?"

"Because I say so, since when do you get to ask why so many times?" Feiyun coldly said with a tough attitude: "You can leave now, I'll take care of this."

"Feng Feiyun.. You... fine!" The princess scowled after seeing Feiyun taking out his Ascension Platform.

She acquiesced and put on her clothes, tidied them up, then left. She was only a slave before the Ascension Platform and couldn't go against him.

The windows were closed again after her departure.

[Chapter 538: Rising Bloodthirst](#)

“You’re sparing me out of pity?” Long Cangyue’s eyes contained an evil light with oppressive pressure.

“I do not pity you or anyone else for that matter. If you didn’t save me before, you would already be dead.” He said.

“I see.” She looked slightly disappointed. So it was only a repayment. She then said: “Tomorrow is the competition. All the prodigies are here, real big shots, all just to marry Princess Luofu. Do you know the consequence after they find out she isn’t a virgin?”

He began contemplating.

She went on: “No one can cancel the competition and Luofu will marry another man. In fact, you’ll be personally sending her away, but all men are possessive. Whether you slept with her out of love or not, I’m sure you don’t want her to sleep with someone else.”

“You’re right, I’ll be quite sad whether it be Luofu or you sleeping with someone else.” He touched her chin.

“Then what are you going to do?” She smiled coldly.

“Only one solution, your death.” He smiled back.

Cangyue’s smile froze. She was smart enough to be afraid of this particular smile. There was only one solution - if she were to die, then their engagement would be nullified. Meanwhile, the Divine King must marry a princess, so Luofu was the perfect suitor.

This was another reason why Luofu was hellbent on killing Cangyue.

“You really want to kill me?” She stood there without fear, only an unreadable tinge of sadness in her eyes. She didn’t believe that he would kill her over Luofu after she had done so much for him.

She didn’t know what kind of feelings she had for Feiyun, but each time he was in danger, she couldn’t help but risk her life to help.

A woman’s heart was impossible to speculate, even for themselves.

“Watch it!” His eyes turned cold with an erupting evil energy. He pushed her out of the way of an incomparably sharp sword ray piercing through the wall straight for where she was standing.

It was chilling, full of murderous intent.

“They’re not bad, infiltrating the mansion.” He unleashed another palm and destroyed the bronze sword and its energy.

He reached out to the void and dragged a black figure out before crushing his neck.

A loud scream came before stopping instantly. The black figure rolled on the ground with black blood coming out. The body was eaten away by some form of corrosive acid.

Cangyue was a spiritualist so her awareness was even above him. However, her cultivation and senses were sealed so she couldn’t detect the ambusher. She would be dead right now if he didn’t push her. From this, she could tell that he didn’t want to kill her.

“They drank poison beforehand and can commit suicide at a single thought, melting both their clothes and corpses. Looks like an assassin.” Cangyue deduced.

“It’s the number one assassin organization in Jin, Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace.” Feiyun had met several members so he was aware of their stealth and murder techniques.

He continued on: “The capital is unrest right now in this key moment so many want to kill me, who invited them?”

“Luofu, perhaps, wanting to kill me?” She said.

Feiyun disagreed and shook his head: “It’s not that simple to invite these assassins. She can’t organize this in such a short time.”

Meanwhile, more screams came outside. The eunuchs and maids lay dead on the ground before they could react.

Who knows how many assassins have entered the mansion? They were killing everyone on sight.

A group of guard wearing thick military armor was patrolling the mansion. For some reason, they stopped moving after a cold breeze. The armors became empty; all the flesh inside have turned into bloody ashes.

A powerful eunuch was sweeping the snow. His old eyes became serious as violet energy rushed out of his dantian to form a divine bell for self-protection. He felt the ripples in the air and uttered: “Who dares to infiltrate the mansion of the Divine King?!”

“Whoosh!” A penetrating ray shot out causing waves of ripples.

The divine bell got penetrated and a bloody line appeared on the eunuch’s neck before he fell down on the snow.

Scenes like this were happening all over the mansion. People were killed in a silent manner.

Not far from there on a stone pagoda, Long Shenya was at the top with both hands behind his back. He stared towards the king’s mansion with a faint smile.

“It has begun.” An old man dressed in a black robe came out from the void like a messenger from hell.

“What about the three marquises?” Shenya asked.

“They are camping outside the capital, not in the mansion. Feng Feiyun and Princess Yue will die today.” The old man’s hoarse voice sounded very similar to the cold wind.

Shenya smirked, feeling quite good about this situation.

Behind him were eight gray-haired men meditating. They were formidable wisdom masters, carving runes into the air to seal the space of the mansion and blocking all divination and calculation. No one could figure out what was going on inside.

Feiyun focused both his sight and hearing. He could see that this was an unprecedented danger for the mansion. These assassins didn't spare even the dogs and cats. Several powerful auras were barely discernible, enough to instill dreadful chills.

The sounds of wind-breaking intensified with murderous intents, heralding the end of the world.

This sense of danger suffocated all the potential victims.

'Looks like it'll be hard to survive today.' He thought to himself, having never felt such danger before.

He released the seal on Long Cangyue.

After her awareness came back, her expression quickly soured: "Nearly all the cultivators in your mansion are dead. There are assassins at the Giant level here on top of numerous other experts. All the exits are blocked too. Someone wants to take down the entire mansion, I don't see how we can escape."

She was more sensitive to the touches of death and could see no way out. They were already standing near the yellow spring in hell.

"Not necessary, as long as we can activate the formations left behind by the previous Divine Kings, we can still do something." Feiyun spoke while unleashing two finger rays towards the northern wall.

He pinned two black-robed cultivators wielding spear to the walls. They quickly corroded into bloody mush.

"Those aren't assassins, look like a death squad groomed by a powerful clan." Feiyun remained calm: "It's looking worse and worse."

The commotion here alerted the other assassins. Dozens of them began soaring over there. Some were strong enough to have black smoke oozing from their movements.

Cangyue turned into a phantom herself and rushed to the sky. She did a round and twelve corpses fell to the ground. Their cultivation was devoured, leaving behind only dry corpses with skin.

She was holding one assassin with each hand. Their energy soared towards her body, making her even stronger.

It didn't take long before they became dried corpses too and got thrown away like trash.

Their black smokes, a form of energy, hovered around her body before being refined completely.

Feiyun could sense her growing stronger and stronger. This evil treasure-seeking art was something else, not tolerable by the cultivation world. Once people were to find out, they would never rest until she was dead.

These evil arts was created by a great researcher and treasure master, basing them on the cultivation methods of specters and capable of devouring others' dao fruit and cultivation. Each time an evil treasure master came out, they would bring about a terrible bloodbath.

They were hidden in the Spirit Treasure Section of the Grave Palace Treasure-seeking Record. Cangyue was lucky enough to come across them by accident and able to start this path of cultivation.

“Move, let me activate the formations.” Feiyun took out the King’s Order.

It exuded explosive lights rushing to the sky before scattering down all over the mansion. More than ten thousand formations activated and lit up the whole place.

“Pluff! Pluff!” Many powerful assassins were caught unprepared and got crushed to a pulp by the formations.

[Chapter 539: The Seals Of The Divine Kings](#)

The chilling winter and the legion of snowflakes painted the city walls white.

The capital filled with red-tiled pavilions seemed to have been frozen for a century. The frigid sadness was enough to kill the soul.

More than ten thousand formations activated now in the Divine King’s mansion. They rose up like divine lamps from the ground in waves. One could see countless shadows dodging through them.

“Feng Feiyun is at Crimson Command Palace.” A nefarious voice echoed amidst the gales just like a ghost.

“Boom!” An assassin was adorned in a full suit of black armor engraved with dragon images destroyed one of the formations with his spear and continued forward with unstoppable momentum. The metal wall behind Feiyun collapsed and a wave of energy rushed in.

So fast, it didn’t take long before this guy made it here. This was a fourth-level Heaven’s Mandate assassin, full of bloodthirst accumulating into an aura above him.

Feiyun took out his weapon essence as his body exuded a white glow. It turned into a saber, allowing him to unleash a white-dragon slash towards the sky.

“Pluff!” The spear got cut into two then the assassin shared the same fate. His two halves fell to the ground and melted into blood, painting the snow red then black.

At the same time, three more fell and became dried corpses.

Long Cangyue’s eyes seemed to be shrouded with the early-morning dew while her hands stained with blood. Her bloodthirst was even more intense compared to the assassins here: “The enemy has formation experts so our formations can’t stop them for long. If we don’t escape, the real masters will get here.”

“Wisdom masters are also blocking everything in the mansion, outsiders can’t detect anything.” Feiyun tried to send out a divine intent earlier to report to his three marquises but an invisible wall blocked him.

Several dozen formations to the northwest collapsed at the same time. A massive aura was coming, destroying everything in its wake.

Another wall collapsed and Bi Ningshuai who was sleeping below a bed got blown flying. He fell into a pond with freezing water so he woke up right away. The poor guy twitched like crazy before climbing out of the pond.

“Motherfucker, who is goddamn rude enough to throw someone into a pond?!” He rubbed his naked butt while cursing.

The guy has been hiding here the whole time from Xie Honglian, just simply enjoying his time.

All thieves were paranoid and always worried about their safety. Thus, he slept beneath the bed frame while preparing stealth formations. Otherwise, he would have been murdered by the assassins as well.

He looked up and saw a red sword energy spanning for more than one hundred meters slashing down from the sky. It split the ground open and created a huge chasm. The area trembled as a result.

“...” Ningshuai’s teeth clattered from fear while his hair stood on end. He jumped up and wrapped a towel around himself before escaping.

Feiyun and Cangyue ran here as well with a solemn expression and bloody wounds. More than ten shadows were right behind them, resembling black dragons and gales.

Several among this group were monstrous at fifth level Heaven’s Mandate. They flew in the air like lightning currents, pulsing in and out of existence.

“Shit, what’s going on? The Grand Tutor is attacking us?” Bi Ningshuai’s legs grew weak. The bloodthirst in the sky was too much to take. He was a little boat facing a torrential storm and could capsize at any moment.

No one could stay calm after seeing the murderous auras and sword energies in the sky.

Feiyun shook his head: “Not the Grand Tutor, he wouldn’t do this over those medicines and materials, there’s no benefit in doing that. Give the Blood-being Exalted Pot to me.”

The shadows were so close and unleashed a massive wave of energy pushing down from above.

Feiyun channeled all of the power in his King’s Order to the pot. He raised it with both hands and actually stimulated its potential. Mist of blood billowed out from the pot.

This was a Dominating Armament so its force was more terrifying than the sun. Everything nearby turned into an ocean of blood.

“Rumble!” More than half of the pursuers exploded; even their bones got crushed down to dust. Only the fifth-level cultivators survived. They were still blown flying and vomited blood.

Long Cangyue’s eyes flashed sharply; she wanted to chase and devour their cultivation.

Feiyun grabbed her hand: “Follow me if you don’t want to die.”

Having said that, he led the way deeper into the mansion.

Ningshuai shouted: “Wrong way, that’s not the way outside.”

“We can’t escape anyway, this is the only way.” Feiyun shouted back.

Ningshuai didn’t understand why Feiyun was going closer towards the grave. Meanwhile, Long Cangyue was also confused but she was much more confident in him.

In the end, Ningshuai had no choice but to follow them: “Damn it, even a disaster in this mansion, is there any place that is safe in this world?”

A purple lightning bolt descended and split into sixty arcs right above them. This rendered everyone out of breath.

“A half-step Giant!” Feiyun used the pot while the other two lent their power. The three of them unleashed another strike barely stopping this attack.

Feiyun was fine due to his constitution but the other two were wounded. Their face paled with heavy damage to their meridians and veins.

The pot was not enough to stop this level of power.

“We’re done for, we’re done for. Feiyun, if your father actually dies this time, you must tell Honglian that I’m not running away from marriage, it’s just that I don’t have any feeling for a girl like her, domineering and not feminine at all, on top of being flat...” Ningshuai vomited blood while laying on the ground, nearly unconscious.

Cangyue gave him the side-eye, wanting to slap the guy.

Feiyun could understand why he said so. If he was on the verge of death, he would say the same thing to Nangong Hongyan so she wouldn’t be too sad about their parting.

“Don’t worry, I’ll take real good care of her for you.” He said.

“Motherfucker!” Ningshuai suddenly got up again and tried to strangle Feiyun.

“Whoosh!” Another long sword slash rushed over. A half-step Giant had broken through the formations to give chase.

Feiyun stopped the slash with the pot but still got blown flying through a palace wall. The palace collapsed and buried him.

This half-step was ready to kill. His aura repelled the other two. More blood oozed from their mouth while their flesh was being lacerated by this murderous intent.

Top-ranked assassins didn’t need to say anything. What’s the point of talking to a soon-to-be-dead man?

This also applied to the half-step. He formed a mudra and excavated the ruins before unleashing another slash straight for Feiyun.

This was a sure-kill move. Feiyun seemed to have lost the power to resist while laying on the ground, but the assassin didn’t underestimate his foe and still went all out. He would only rest easy after decapitating the guy.

“Boom!” A golden ray came from the ground and condensed into a gigantic lion. It directly tore this half-step into several pieces. He screamed for his life while being dismembered.

This lion came so sudden with a mountain-destroying force.

Ningshuai and Cangyue thought Feiyun was dead for sure, not expecting this development.

“So strong?” Ningshuai was slack-jawed at Feiyun’s cultivation. This guy would be the number one in the young generation if he was this strong.

Feiyun got up from the ground: “This is the main chamber of the Divine Kings. The previous kings have left behind their seal here. Earlier, I used the fifth generation’s lion seal and caught that half-step off guard.”

The Divine King’s mansion had many hidden ace cards. Some were even more powerful than the three marquises so it wouldn’t go down without a fight.

However, this assault came too sudden and consisted of top assassins and wisdom masters. Feiyun couldn’t use all of these ace cards or summoned his troops hiding all over the capital.

“How many seals are left?” Ningshuai asked.

“There are seven Divine Kings in history, so six left.”

Ningshuai laughed wildly: “A seal encompassed the strongest blow of a king when they were still alive. I heard two of the seven were Enlightened Beings. If we use their seals well enough, we can kill Super Giants! Alright, no more fucking running, let’s take some of these monsters down!”

[Chapter 540: Turbulent Murderous Intent](#)

This trouble included assassins from the top organization on top of the Beiming Clan’s loyal death squad. A few top members of the last generation were involved as well. All in all, too many experts to count.

They didn’t only wish to kill Feiyun but also Long Cangyue.

With her dead and Princess Luofu being married off, no one would compete against Long Shenya. Any price was worth it in order to win the dynasty.

The entire area became ruins with smoke and dust everywhere. A chilling energy oozed out from the black clouds above, blocking away the sky.

Several figures were floating over in the obscured sky, completely hidden behind their black robes and black fog, resembling almost a black cocoon of sorts.

These were the top assassins who have stopped using their stealth techniques, wanting to finish this as fast as possible.

“They’re here, eight of them. Four are at fifth-level, the rest are weaker.” Cangyue said.

Ningshuai hid behind a broken wall and lamented: “Aiya, fifth-level assassins? They’re very rare.”

These five assassins were much different from the fifth-level ones before. They had a denser chilling aura, clearly holding the power of a half-step Giant.

The ones prior were members of the death squad trained by the Beiming Clan. They were certainly strong but couldn’t compare to these assassins at all. These were death gods; the supreme palace must have expended great resources to train them.

Feiyun stood before the torrential storm with his hair tied in a bun. His clothes stuck to his body like steel despite the wind. He transformed his weapon essence into a spear and suddenly flashed into disappearance.

“Pluff!” One of the weaker assassins died on the spot, pierced through the neck by the spear. His neck then exploded with blood flying everywhere.

Two weapons attacked from behind him with runes carved on the surface, carrying swift speed and immense power.

These were the fifth-level ones. They had no sign of life in their eyes, just like a dead person. However, they were still breathing, sucking in spirit energy and releasing lightning.

They were naturally fast but Feiyun was even more agile. He moved like the wind and evade the two strikes before attacking with his lightning-fast spear.

“Pluff!” Another assassin fell from the sky like a stringless kite.

“Who sent you?!” He aimed his spear at the falling assailant’s forehead. The spear began to pulse with incomparable sharpness.

The opponent didn’t say a single word. He spat out a poison-coated dagger, potent enough to corrode the air and made bubbling noises.

“Die!” Feiyun finished thrusting his spear through the guy’s forehead.

The blood was completely black; the guy had swallowed poison too while spitting out the dagger.

Feiyun repelled the dagger with his spear straight for the fourth assassin.

It pierced through this person and he combusted into a green flame. It took three seconds before he became ashes. The poison coated on this dagger was quite shocking.

Four of the eight were dead, only the fifth-level ones remained.

They surrounded Feiyun and created a murderous domain - four walls with not a single gap.

They all attacked in unison using their strongest technique. Feiyun retaliated by turning his weapon essence into a thousand short swords for self-protection.

He fought while retreating towards the ruins, leading them straight there.

“Divine King Seal, activate!” He performed a mudra straight at the ground before running the hell away.

The four assassins also sensed danger, an instinct honed from being top assassins. Alas, it was too late to escape.

“Boom!” A golden dragon rushed out from the ground, spanning more than thirty meters with massive energy. The four were instantly swallowed.

This was the seventh-generation king’s seal. Because of his royal aura, the energy took the form of a golden dragon.

This was the last of its energy so it turned into yellow smokes, slowly dispersing. A rain of blood was left in its wake. Four amazing assassins were finished just like that, not a single piece of their corpse was left behind.

Feiyun didn't get a chance to rest before a greater murderous aura descended from above.

"Whoosh!" A slash nearly left him in two pieces.

Ningshuai fell to the ground from the pressure and couldn't get up as if there was a mountain weighing down on him. Long Cangyue trembled and couldn't stand straight.

This was the aura of a Giant in full. A river of blood flew out from the billowing clouds with corpses and skeletons. A black figure towering at one hundred meters was standing on top.

An assassin of the Giant level!

Feiyun didn't hesitate for a moment and activated one of the seals. Energy condensed and turned into a golden figure, adorned with battle armor, tall enough to reach the clouds. His weapon of choice was a decapitator, looking just like a war god.

This was the seal of the third Divine King!

Rumor has it that he reached the Enlightened Being realm and lived for more than 1,600 years - a lover of battle.

This seal contained his battle intent and completely overwhelmed the shadow in the sky.

"An old seal!" An astonished voice came from the clouds.

The golden decapitator came slashing and destroyed the black clouds. Another rain of blood fell down. This time around, the drops started to burn the air.

This weapon was naturally unstoppable, capable of rendering the earth apart. Even the great assassin couldn't withstand it.

His body fell to the ground. Their massive weight left a large pit of fire on the ground.

"Finally got a big one!" Ningshuai started to clap.

On the other side, Long Cangyue rushed over with a determined and cold expression. She unleashed a palm strike right on the wound on his back.

Blood gushed out along with spirit energy, the latter flowing into her palm.

Ningshuai jumped out and shouted: "You vicious woman! Taking advantage of a wounded man and taking his cultivation?! What use is it to you!?"

"Pluff!" She trembled before being pushed back while vomiting blood. She lay on the ground with her pretty palm bloodied, seemingly lacerated by numerous blades. Her five fingers were almost severed.

Feiyun took a deep breath. The wound on his back slowly closed and became a scar. It was much better after taking another pill.

He came towards her and fed her a third-ranked spirit pill.

“Fuck, Feiyun, she is an evil treasure master and tried to devour your cultivation earlier!” Ningshuai warned.

Feiyun looked at her bloodied hand and shook his head: “No, that Giant’s murderous intent invaded me earlier. My cultivation right now can’t stop it, it would end with it destroying my body and eating my inner organs. She was absorbing it earlier.”

“I... see...” Ningshuai became a bit awkward.

After taking the recovery pill, she leaped out of his embrace and coldly said: “I didn’t want you to die since no one else can use these kings’ seals against the assassins. Don’t think I did it to save you.”

“Of course.” Feiyun nodded.

“There are only four seals left. We’re dead once we use them all.” Ningshuai said.

Cangyue replied: “I’m sure the wisdom masters can’t hide this for that long from the rest of the capital. Just hold on and we’ll survive.”

Feiyun perused the area. Many formations have been broken and more experts were heading over here, several Giants among them. The situation was perilous; the enemies wanted to finish this as fast as possible.

“Oh right, Feiyun, what about your cousin? Where is she?” Ningshuai saw the Evil Woman defeat the four masters from Qian with a single finger. Her cultivation was unreal. [1]

“Cousin?” Cangyue’s eyes showed signs of curiosity. [2]

Feiyun said with a serious expression: “It’s best not to find her unless there is no other way.”

“There is no other way right now! You’re family, she won’t be angry if you ask for help.” Ningshuai asked again.

Feiyun had thought of running underground to ask the Evil Woman for help.

First, not to mention that she might refuse, even if she were to help, it would result in a massive war that could potentially alert the Jin Emperor. Once he found out that she was hiding here and stealing the dragon vein’s power, Feiyun would have no excuses.

That’s why he didn’t want to lead her out. No one would be able to stop that mass murderer once she started.