

Sprit Vessel 621

### [Chapter 621: First Trace Of A Demon](#)

A new guest was coming to the inn - a pale, one-armed man with a cold expression; tall and thin. He dressed in a purple robe - the uniform of a corpse controller. He held a purple corpse bell that continuously rang during the night - almost like a soul-stealing call from hell.

The cultivators and merchants outside became alarmed. The chill numbed them.

“A corpse controller from Violetsea.”

“Quite strong too.”

“That’s a Corpse King behind him, does he want to find more powerful corpses at Ancient Jieng?” A knowledgeable old man saw through Bu Tian.

Those accompanied by Corpse Kings were all famous, but they have never heard of a one-armed user before from this sect. How strange.

“Dear customer, how big of a place do you want?” The worker with the jade ruler greeted.

Bu Tian looked towards the inn; his lips moved ever so slightly: “I’m not here for a stay, only to kill someone.”

The worker still had a smile: “No matter who you are, nothing good will come from killing in the inn. Of course, we won’t interfere either outside of the inn. Others’ problems are theirs.”

Bu Tian glared at the worker, emitting nether energy from his skin. It condensed into a fog with a frightening grimace. It flew towards the worker with a chilling presence engulfing the area nearby, seemingly turning it into a realm of ghosts.

The worker seemed accustomed to dealing with ruly guests. He still calmly held the ruler and the lantern even when the fog was right above him.

In this split second, a hoarse cough came from the inn, quaking the entire mountain range and echoed like a bell.

“Boom!” The fog with the ghost grimace turned into puffs of smoke.

Bu Tian was pushed back nine steps, leaving deep prints on the ground. The guy needed one hundred feet before barely stabilizing.

The worker smiled: “Since this is your first time here, we’ll spare your life. Don’t make this stupid mistake again later.”

Blood dripped out of Bu Tian’s mouth. His expression was one of calmness, opposite of the fear inside.

The opponent only needed a cough to injure him. What kind of experts was hiding in this place?

He wiped the blood away before entering the inn made of rocks. This looked like a shrine but it wasn’t worshipping deities or Buddha. A statue of a fox seemed to be the most important entity here.

Of course, the place had no lack of good wine and food either, and yes, a beautiful attendant. This famous inn didn't have that many workers, definitely less than ten.

The greeting worker was always referred to by others as "sir". He didn't have a name, only a title of "worker" at the inn. His job was to greet the guests and deal with administration.

The pretty receptionist here was on the same level as the golden daughters of the big clans.

"Spirit Domain has ten Heaven rooms, twenty Earth rooms, and thirty Mortal rooms..." The female attendant had a spirited pair of eyes and a smile as beautiful as flowers. She held a brush with a bronze handle.

Her title was simply "attendant".

"Give me a Heaven room." Bu Tian said.

"Not available."

"Then an Earth."

"Also not available."

Bu Tian's eyes showed clear dissatisfaction: "There should be a Mortal one available?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Then why the hell did you blabber so much?" Bu Tian punched the stone wall. If it wasn't for fear of the expert hiding deep in this place, he would have killed this girl already.

She smiled: "I wanted to let you know that although the top rooms aren't available, there is still a firewood shed. Hand over five spirit stones and you can sleep there."

Bu Tian snorted. As the First Disciple of Violetsea Cave Master, he never expected to suffer this humiliation from an attendant. He became murderous with corpse fog gathering in his palm.

Meanwhile, Feiyun was sitting next to a stone pillar with a table filled with different meats - qilin bulls, snow ferret, venison, jade rabbits...

He also had a good gourd of wine in his hand but his attention focused on Bu Tian.

"A corpse controller from Violetsea." Bai Ruxue said quietly.

Feiyun nodded: "I can feel his murderous intent. Intuition tells me that he's here to kill me."

"And you're still smiling?" She asked.

Feiyun started laughing loudly, purposely attracting everyone's attention: "Spirit Domain Inn forbids killing, I'm afraid he can't kill me even if he wants to."

Bu Tian also heard the guy and recalled his energy. He glared at the attendant before jumping down in front of Feiyun.

He gave the guy a good look and said: "I've heard that you're a madman, seems like this is indeed the case."

The attendant looked over with curiosity in her eyes. She couldn't wait to see a fight.

Feiyun smiled: "I can act however I want, knowing that you can't kill me."

Bu Tian restrained his murderous intent, knowing that this wasn't the right place. He sat down next to Feiyun.

This change of attitude showed that he wasn't an impulsive person.

The Corpse King also sat down in a different spot. The stench made people lose their appetite.

Bai Ruxu frowned, not wanting to be near this corpse. Feiyun could see this so he said: "Let's return to our room."

After they left, Bu Tian began eating their meat dishes and drinking their wine. He had a strange smile - one belonging to a winner.

People became disappointed with the lack of a fight. They didn't expect that one of them would back down like this.

One person sneered: "He fled just like that, what a cowardly loser."

He wasn't that loud but Feng Feiyun could still hear him. Feiyun stopped walking and looked back to see a Jiang towering at five meters.

This person wore a leather robe; thick brows and big eyes, long black hair that looks like steel. His big frame resembled that of a gorilla.

On his back was a bone stick with a skull attached to the tip. Who knows what beast this was but it emitted a massive aura, even stronger than a living spirit beast.

"I didn't want to cause trouble here but someone just had to provoke me." Feiyun said.

The Jiang answered: "You can't beat him so you ran, no need for excuses."

"Which eye of yours saw that I couldn't beat him?" Feiyun retorted.

The man glared at him with eyes as big as fists: "Your cultivation is only at the fourth level of Heaven's Mandate while he is at the late stage of half-step Giant on top of having a Corpse King. Anyone with eyes can see that you're not his match."

The guy was quite insightful - able to see through Feiyun's cultivation. Even the Super Giants couldn't do so.

"Looks can be deceiving." Feiyun said.

Bu Tian snorted and joined in with his coarse voice: "So you want to fight?"

"That's just who I am, caring about saving face too much and can't deal with taunts." Feiyun smiled at him.

The attendant became very excited: "The inn forbids killing but we are more than happy to see you fight in the forest by that black mountain range."

The forest outside of the inn was next to a rolling mountain range. Inside were numerous dangerous beasts, especially during night time when they let their howls be heard.

“Caring about face brings nothing but trouble. Young man, if you’re not strong enough or have a strong back, it’s better to keep your head low and be flexible. You’ll make it through tonight, at least.” A gray-robed old man advised.

“Violetsea Cave is no joke. It’s useless to be here since you can’t stay forever. The owner of this inn loves money, when you run out of coins for her, she’ll chase you out even if you’re a Giant.” Someone thought that Feiyun had offended the corpse cave and ran here to seek refuge.

This was a reasonable take. If Feiyun actually had a strong backing, then why would he run to this desolate and dangerous location?

Feiyun wasn’t afraid of Bu Tian. The guy and his corpse were strong but this wasn’t enough to kill Feiyun. He had the speed of a top Giant so they could only taste the dust behind him.

He chose to fight not because of the comment from the Jiang member either. He changed his mind because he suddenly felt an all-too-familiar scent - one of a demon.

He sensed it from deeper inside the inn just a while ago.

A demon was actually residing in this place. He became cautious yet excited, wanting to lead this demon outside. That’s why he agreed to this fight with Bu Tian.

#### [Chapter 622: Divine Commander Guo](#)

Jin has always been a dynasty for humans; the demons have been successfully banished from the land.

Six thousand years ago was the last great battle between the two races. The first emperor of Jin with the four great clans and numerous other sects defeated the demons.

Of course, Feiyun knew that they only managed to defeat insignificant demons with impure blood, not the great demons from the ancient lineages in the demonic lands.

Demons were much more diverse compared to humans. Their territory was far larger as well. A truly powerful demonic tribe far exceeded a single dynasty.

However, to see a demonic aura in this place was a big deal. This could cause a stir in the entire dynasty.

Of course, ordinary people couldn’t sense it. Only Enlightened Beings of the Daoist and Buddhist doctrine could sense this when they’re nearby. If a demon was strong enough and skilled in arts of concealment, these beings wouldn’t be able to spot it either.

A demon was hiding in this inn!

“Feng Feiyun, the opponent’s cultivation is mighty, you...” Ruxue naturally hated Feiyun although she hid it quite well.

However, this inn was full of villains. If Feiyun were to die, a beauty like her would become a contested prey for them.

She was a lamb imprisoned by the wolf - Feiyun. Moreover, other fierce beasts waited in the vicinity. If the wolf were to die, then she was next. Everyone would want a bite.

Although being next to this wolf wasn't a good thing, it wasn't hungry right now and has yet to taste her. On the other hand, the beasts nearby showed greed in their eyes and wanted nothing more than to devour her.

This was especially true for the gigantic Jiang dressed in leather with a smirk on his face. His eyes occasionally fell on her body, wanting to see through her clothes.

Half of the reasons why he taunted Feiyun was so that the guy would die to Bu Tian, then he could have a taste of her sweet honey.

Plus, she wasn't that confident in Feiyun either.

Bu Tian was at the late stage of a half-step on top of having a Corpse King. Moreover, he was a genius as well so he could take on an early Giant.

On the other hand, Feiyun was only at the fourth level of Heaven's Mandate. He was indeed a king among the young generation, but these guys have cultivated for decades now.

Feiyun remained calm with a determined gaze and a casual smile.

Bu Tian sat there and said: "Even your woman has no confidence in you. Kneel and beg then hand your woman over for one night and I might spare your life."

Bu Tian naturally knew that the guy wouldn't back down. He only wanted to egg the guy into a fight to the death.

The gray-robed old man nearby said: "Young man, your talents are incredible, show restraints now to stay alive then you can have your revenge in the future. Even saints have kneeled before, let alone normal people like us. Conceding doesn't mean that you're a coward. This humiliation will be a driving force for you to excel in the future and defeat all obstacles."

The cultivators in the inn were extraordinary. This old man was clearly a master as well. He saw that Feiyun was an excellent talent and didn't want him to lose his life so early.

Bu Tian nodded and laughed: "You are correct, Senior, isn't it just kneeling down? That's a good deal, of course, that beauty will only sleep with me for one night. You can come to my room and take her back the next day."

They didn't try to keep quiet. Even the cultivators outside of the inn were spying, wanting to know Feiyun's decision.

Feiyun touched Ruxue's cheek with a smirk on his face. He asked: "What's your name?"

He naturally wasn't asking Ruxue.

"Bu Tian."

"Time to fight then." Feiyun calmly said.

“Boom!” Suddenly, the stone door of the inn was pushed open. A series of clanking from armors and weapons resounded in an annoying manner.

Next, an impressive-looking man in black armor and a purple waistband walked in. He had a saber as wide as a door. He stomped on the ground with his heavy sabaton, issuing a loud blast causing the entire hall to shake as if a gigantic beast has just turned over.

“Who said they wanted to fight here?” Divine Commander Guo rubbed his thick beard with a deafening voice. He looked around the hall and said: “Don’t you know that fighting here means offending me, Guo Dahai?! This is my territory! Cause trouble here and you’ll be antagonizing the martial army and all of Jin!”

“Boom!” He thrust his saber down in the center of the hall. The blade emitted a chilling aura. The bottom of the hilt was decorated with a tiger head as big as a fist, looking quite fierce.

A middle-aged man wearing a scholar hat stood behind the commander. He had a long and thin mustache aiming downward - clearly a strategist of sorts. He repeated: “Which idiot asked for a fight earlier? Scram out here right now and apologize to the commander before he orders the three million troops to get here!”

Six more capable combatants walked in with a chilling aura; adorned with black armor and shiny spears. Their eyes had a look of disdain.

Feiyun looked at their uniform and could see that they were generals. Each had 100,000 troops under their command.

They were clearly Guo Dahai’s followers, relatively powerful.

Guo Dahai dragged over a big chair and sat in front of Bu Tian: “Looks like all of you don’t want to give me any face, fine! You’re forcing me to do this. Lu Tao, fire a flare and order all of the troops to come here right now! I’m gonna make blood flow like the rivers tonight!”

“Please don’t, Sir Guo. The army will cause a mess here and we’ll have to close.” The attendant walked over and poured good wine into a cup for Dahai with a charming smile on her face.

Dahai accepted the cup and took a sip: “Attendant, I’m only keeping the peace around here, look at those people, none of them are law-abiding citizens, what if Yaoyao gets hurt because of their battle? My heart won’t be able to take it.”

The attendant was speechless but she still maintained her smile: “But you’re here, Sir Guo! No one is blind enough to cause trouble now.”

Dahai felt quite good after hearing that: “Attendant, then get me a Heaven room so I can guard this place for Yaoyao. I’ll sing her a song too, expressing how much I love and miss her each day.”

“I’m sorry, Sir Guo, but a guest has reserved all the empty rooms.” The attendant put on an awkward expression.

“Bam!” Dahai unhappily slammed on the table causing cups and dishes to go flying: “Who has that much money? Tell him to come here so I can check the origin of his stones.”

The strategist next to him said: "A caravan from the Yin Gou got attacked not long ago and a large number of spirit stones has been lost. We are investigating this, so I hope everyone will cooperate with the army."

The attendant slightly glanced over at Feiyun but chose against revealing this. She thought that this youth was too unlucky. Being chased by an enemy to the edge on top of meeting this eccentric commander today. Looks like a battle is inevitable.

Guo Dahai seemed like an uneducated and useless brute on the outside, but how could such a character become the commander of Jiang Pass?

He was a real Giant, one of the strongest Divine Commanders under the Tiger Marquis. There was a layer of intelligence beneath the impulsiveness. He had successfully guarded the pass against several invasions in the past.

Jiang Pass has stood strong for several hundred years. This was indicative of his abilities.

Feiyun leaned on a pillar and smiled: "The experts from Yin Gou will deal with that, and even if the government wants to get involved, that's under the jurisdiction of the governor in Ancient Jiang. You, a Divine Commander, want to help others find their lost caravan instead of focusing on guarding the border? How much money have you taken from the Yin Gou?"

This response scared the crowd, especially those standing outside.

This youth was courting death, daring to criticize Guo Dahai. Keep in mind that he was virtually a tyrant in this region. His army consisted of battle-hardened elites.

Even the sect masters and heretical monsters didn't want to offend this guy while passing by.

Sure enough, Guo Dahai's eyebrows raised upward. He lifted his saber up from the ground and pointed at Feiyun: "The land might be vast but it is all under the control of the empress. Brat, you dare to disrespect the martial army? That's the same as disrespecting the entire dynasty. Keke, chaos ravages the land with villains and bandits roaming free. The empress has been wanting to severely punish the traitors. You must be one of them, men, capture him."

### [Chapter 623: The Meek Commander](#)

Lu Tao walked out from behind Guo Dahai. He was a general armed with chilling armor plates. He sneered and walked towards Feiyun with a treasure chain.

The experts and merchants inside and out of the inn gloated with a smile on their face.

Feiyun's eyes turned cold: "Guo Dahai, you are quite bold. Even your direct superior, Tiger Marquis, wouldn't dare to act like this in front of me. You dare to try and capture me?"

Feiyun's murderous intent pricked Dahai like a needle.

How could a general like him be afraid of a single glare? He replied: "Brat, state your name. There aren't that many people that I, Guo Dahai, don't dare to catch."

Feiyun stood there with no intention of stating his name.

Strategist Mo stroked his long beard and took a good look at Feiyun. His expression suddenly became frozen. He then whispered to Guo Dahai.

Guo Dahai's smile quickly disappeared. His face turned red then black. Finally, he also stared at Feiyun carefully before turning gray.

His expression looked quite strange; the spectators didn't understand at all.

The girl called "attendant" was also puzzled. She didn't know what this Divine Commander was doing.

Lu Tao also stopped in his track and asked: "Sir, are we taking him in?"

"Lu Tao, come back here." Strategist Mo coughed and said softly.

The crowd was stunned again. There was someone the army didn't dare to mess with? Certainly, but a youth like Feiyun shouldn't be able to scare these experienced soldiers.

A while later, Dahai no longer looked arrogant and revealed a smile on his brutish face. He spoke with prudence: "Young Noble, may I ask if you are from the capital."

Feiyun fixed his robe and said: "I did stay there for a while."

"Young Noble, you and our Tiger Marquis..." Dahai asked. He clearly guessed Feiyun's identity but wasn't certain. Plus, he didn't dare to reveal it either lest he offends the current Divine King.

Feiyun said: "I do know him, is he at the border now too?"

Dahai became sure of his speculation. His voice became more respectful: "Recently, the three main tribes of the Jiang are not getting along. The small tribes have become nervous. After that villain Beiming is dead, the remnants of the clan are also causing chaos everywhere. The marquises positioned at the capital have been ordered to leave. Lord Tiger is presiding to the south, responsible for stabilizing Grand Southern and Ancient Jiang Prefecture."

The troops under Tiger Marquis normally referred to him as Lord Tiger.

The cultivators here had a strange expression on their faces. The imperious Dahai became so obedient. It was as if he was reporting to his superior.

Who is this youth? A big shot from the court?

Feiyun nodded: "How many troops are under your command?"

"A total of 6,200,000 soldiers." Dahai didn't dare to hide. Of course, this wasn't really confidential because it was impossible to hide that many soldiers.

Nevertheless, the number still shocked the experts. Even a Giant would back off before this great army.

Feiyun frowned: "So many? Shouldn't a Divine Commander only be in charge of one million?"

Dahai said: "After the empress' coronation, she ordered a massive recruitment campaign. In just one year, the martial army's size increased five times over. Lord Tiger's troops alone are at 400,000,000. The majority are rookies yet to be sharpened on the battlefield. It's hard to pick out new Divine



Commanders among them, so they are sent to the existing ones. That's why each commander has many more troops now."

Special circumstances required special strategies. The martial army was nearly 6,000,000,000 strong, around five percent of Jin's population.

This wasn't even the worst rebellion in Jin's history. It had faced numerous challenges in the past.

The worst consisted of a rebellion from seven out of eight prefectures. Every able-bodied man took arms, ranging from fourteen-year-old youth to sixty-year-old grandpa. Only one out of ten survived this conflict. Eventually, Empress Long Jiangling guided the dynasty for twenty years and managed to come out victoriously.

In the present day, the fires of war raged the realm with heroes wanting a piece of the land, but it was far from escalating to requiring full recruitment.

It wasn't difficult for Jin to supply and feed 6,000,000,000 troops either since it had several thousand years of accumulation.

Feiyun nodded, thinking that it's not hard for the government to quintuple the army's size in one year. Back in his hometown, many martial artists wanted to cultivate but never got the chance to join the martial army. This was their chance to cultivate the merit laws in there, so many naturally joined.

The court also recruited the disciples from the small sects. For example, Strategist Mo used to be the sect master of a small one.

"So why are you here instead of training the troops?" Feiyun said.

Dahai became awkward as he quietly replied: "The army gets to rest on the last day of the month..."

Many began to speculate about Feiyun's identity. A Divine Commander was as docile as a child and answered every question as if he was meeting a direct superior?

They initially thought Feiyun came here to hide from pursuers. This no longer seemed to be the case. He must be a big shot on a secret mission from the court.

Several old men in the inn had flashes in their eyes, seemingly realizing who Feiyun was. They began conversing with their divine intent and others couldn't hear them at all.

Bu Tian sat there calmly with his corpse, no longer talking about killing Feiyun. After all, Guo Dahai was here as well now and might ruin his plan.

However, Feiyun didn't want to let go: "Shall we continue our fight?"

"Any time." Bu Tian said.

Guo Dahai didn't know the feud between the two, but this was his chance to get close to His Excellency. How could he let Feiyun fight alone?

He pointed his wide saber at Bu Tian and said: "The young noble doesn't have time for the likes of you, I will take you down instead."

Strategist Mo and the six generals glared murderously at Bu Tian. Their battle intents surged so their skin started glowing.

"This is my business, no need for you all to join." Feiyun said.

"But..." Guo Dahai became awkward again.

"You think I can't kill him?" Feiyun asked.

Dahai instantly put down his saber and told the others to back off. His Excellency seemed to have full confidence in dealing with this corpse controller.

"I'll wait for you outside." Bu Tian had a better impression of Feiyun. He thought Feiyun would rely on Dahai to deal with him, but the guy didn't do so. He began to consider Feiyun a real foe.

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Ten miles outside of Spirit Domain was a steep cliff. On the other side was a dark mountain range filled with thick trees and chaotic energies. One could faintly see big creatures flying in the sky with eyes as big as lanterns.

These creatures didn't dare to approach the inn as if there was something frightening inside. They could only roar in the near vicinity.

Bu Tian was now standing on a peak there. His robe fluttered while his chilling aura chased the creatures away.

Feiyun walked through the bridge made out of rope stretching from the cliff towards the forest on the other side. He took his time, looking nonchalant.

"They're really gonna fight."

"I can't believe that youth is doing it."

"Judging by the Divine Commander's attitude towards him, he should be special. Maybe he has a Dominating Armament that can change the tide of the battle."

Commander Guo, Strategist Mo, and the six generals stood on the cliff with a cold expression. They knew Feiyun's identity and his abilities. Even the Grand Chancellor was killed by him. His crazed state was something else.

"Sir Guo, our mistress wants to see you." The attendant came behind the commander and quietly said; her eyes as pretty as a painting.

#### [Chapter 624: Violetcloud Spirit Vein](#)

Spirit Domain Inn had this name because it resembled a stone forest shrouded in fog. Its exact size and number of buildings remained unknown.

A palace full of flowers floated ten meters above a peak. Guo Dahai climbed a stairway through the fog into this palace.

This was his first time here. The density of spirit energy right now far exceeded any place he has been to in the past.

'This must be the depth of the inn, even money can't get you in.' Guo Dahai was nervous and excited. The image of an unrestrained beauty appeared in his mind. She looked just like an immortal.

More than one hundred years ago, Dahai entered Endless Land to find a legendary location from six thousand years ago - Myriad Demon Valley.

Rumor has it that an unreasonably strong demon tribe used to stay here. After the demons were pushed away from Jin, both the valley and the treasures of the tribe sank underground.

Some said that a master in Bronze Cauldron Mountain once saw a valley full of demon corpses along with a dazzling glow of treasures. Spirit treasures were flying around. A pair of eyes from a great demon turned into a moon and sun floating in there.

Guo Dahai was tempted by these legends and led a group of experts into Bronze Cauldron Mountain, a part of Endless Land. Unfortunately, they didn't even make it halfway to the mythical treasure before nearly being educated by wild beasts in the region.

Dahai shouldn't have been able to escape. During his moment of despair, the boss of Spirit Domain Inn appeared. She had a white fox-fur coat contrasting with her black hair. Not a speck of dust could be found on her. She landed like an immortal from above.

Strangely enough, the ferocious beasts retreated at the first sight of her as they were her pets.

He followed far behind her; that's how he was able to escape.

After reaching the inn, he asked the "worker" there and found out that she was the boss of the inn - Yaoyao.

From then on, he would spend one night at the inn during the last day of the month. He ordered his soldiers to protect the inn, not allowing anyone to cause trouble.

"Gou, gou!" A white Pekinese lying on a red flower bed barked at Guo Dahai.

"Divine Commander, you are quite stubborn. It has been 120 years yet you are still keeping it up, spending one hundred spirit stones each month. I'm afraid your entire life saving is spent here." A young and enchanting voice came from the fog.

Dahai had an awkward expression: "Not to mention my wealth, I don't even mind using my life to pay the debt."

"There is something I'm not clear about..." She spoke with a curious voice.

"If it is something I know, I will let you know." He became afraid.

"Haha." The girl's smile was full of temptation: "Divine Commander, why does a hero like you lower your head before that one youth? Who is he?"

This was the reason why the boss called for him.

Dahai knew that she was talking about Feng Feiyun. This woman had amazing cultivation so she could see what was going on outside. Her curiosity got the best of her.

However, Feiyun's identity needed to be kept a secret too. This put him in a tough position.

"Sure, I can tell you, Yaoyao. Just please, do not tell anyone else." He decided.

"Of course."

He heaved a sigh of relief: "The truth is that he is the son of the demon, Feng Feiyun, the current Divine King."

"I see." She found satisfaction in the answer. After a moment of silence, she said: "Attendant, take the Divine Commander out and make sure to give him a good bottle of wine, free of charge."

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A Corpse King posed by the black mountain range, filled with scales from top to bottom with many rotten spots by its mouth. It roared and spewed out a fetid stench. The trees and grass nearby withered at a visible pace.

Feiyun was still ascending on the path filled with leaves. The cold wind made them fly everywhere, spreading a wooden smell. His hair fluttered as well, allowing others to see his cold expression clearly.

He stopped and looked at the starry sky. His body slightly shook before he appeared again on top of a large bluestone boulder.

"Ra!" The beasts inside him roared in unison - dragon, phoenix, lion, leopard, bull, serpent...

They echoed for hundreds of miles, naturally more intimidating than a wolf's howl.

Even the clouds were pushed away in the sky so the stars could shine clearer. They looked like gems carved on a black canvass, illuminating the area with a shiny layer.

After the roars, noises emanated from the primal thickets. Numerous beasts were running over and incited chaos.

"Rumble!" The noises intensified at a rapid pace as if an army was approaching.

A gigantic wolf with black fur and a ferocious look arrived. A great elephant with wings spanning for dozens of meters flew over from the horizon. One could see it from ten miles away.

Feiyun stood there facing Bu Tian who was standing on another peak.

More and more creatures gathered behind Feiyun. Their green eyes glowed in the night, instilling fear into the spectators.

"You have a Corpse King, I have my beasts. Winner takes all; loser becomes a corpse. I hope this will be the end of your sect's feud with me." Feiyun calmly said while taking out his weapon essence.

It turned into an old-styled spear with a white luster - definitely a tool of death.

"This feud won't end until you die." Bu Tian held a purple bell while nether winds coiled around him.

A skeletal hand crawled out of the ground, seemingly a creature from hell.

In this split second when the earth cracked, a strange fluctuation came from beneath.

Feiyun closed his eyes and focused to sense the beat of the earth. He found that there was actually a Violetcloud Spirit Vein hiding deep beneath. A great expert has purposely shrouded its presence so Feiyun couldn't sense it earlier.

But now, Bu Tian called out this old corpse from the ground. It carried a strand of violet energy so Feiyun figured it out.

'Very well, I'll use him to reach the fifth level.' He was at the peak of the fourth level after refining Tan Qingsu's Buddhist energy.

Unfortunately, he didn't have a chance to break through until now. The special spirit vein beneath on top of using Heavenly Core Pills would be enough.

"Let's go!" His battle intent surged as 10,000 beasts' soul left his body and formed a unique domain, filling up the entire sky.

He raised his spear and rushed forward.

The actual beasts behind him also roared and raised their fangs, following his march. They trampled through the trees like an all-destroying flood.

This scene was truly shocking.

The merchants and cultivators on the other side of the cliff were astounded by this flood of beasts. The ground kept on shaking with cracks everywhere.

"Just one roar of his could summon these beasts? Is he a powerful beast master?"

"No way. To be able to summon that Gluttonous Wolf and Nightvalley Elephant? Only the ten supremes of Beastmaster can do it. Plus, look, even the non-cultivating wild beasts are under his control. Less than five people in Jin are capable of this."

"Well, some can easily control both intelligent and wild beasts, but not this easily, and not in this huge quantity either. I feel as if he's a ... king of beasts."

The regular merchants and weak martial artists only saw the surface.

The stronger masters could actually see the beast souls coming out of his body. They instantly knew who he was right away.

"So this is the demon's son. No wonder why Guo Dahai was so respectful towards him." A black-robed old man stroked his beard, wondering why Feiyun came to this remote and dangerous region.

He had demonic blood flowing through his veins. Could he be here for the legendary treasures inside Bronze Cauldron Mountain?

[Chapter 625: Stone Coffin](#)

“It’s him.” Among the audience on the other side were members of the Beiming who have seen Feiyun back in the capital before.

They were sent here to talk about alliance-forming with the powerful tribes because the government was pursuing them.

Thus, they took the guise of a trader guild named Northern Water, specializing in fierce mounts.

They didn’t pay attention to Feiyun before until the battle on the other side started. That’s when they realized it was him.

The greatest feud existed between the two sides. After Beiming Moshou was killed, the clan suffered a fierce backlash from the government.

They have lost the political fight and became wanted. The glorious past was no more and they needed to hide in the shadows now - all of this was thanks to Feiyun.

There were two leaders in the guild. One was an old man looking around seventy years of age, gray hair but still youthful-looking. He had a sword with a dragon-shaped blade, looking like an immortal. His name was Beiming Gong, a member of the main branch. He was originally training in a sect but returned after hearing about the disaster at the clan.

The other member was dressed in black with her face hidden completely. Her identity was clearly a big deal and couldn’t be revealed. However, the loose cloak still couldn’t hide the curves. When the wind blew the cloak back, it fully outlined the tempting curves.

Beiming Gong was very respectful towards this mysterious person: “Lady, the purpose of this trip is to form an alliance with the Heaven Worship Division so we should avoid problems. There will be other chances to kill Feng Feiyun.”

“No! Feng Feiyun must die.” The woman’s voice filled with hatred and murderous intent, causing the cultivators nearby to sense a primal dread.

Beiming Gong also shut his mouth.

The mountains on the other side were shaking from the roars of beasts. One powerful beast knocked down a tree that has been growing for several hundred years.

This repeated several times as more beasts stampeded and flattened the mountains.

Feiyun used his Swift Samsara and turned into a meteor, crushing the corpse that was trying to climb out of the ground. Next, his thrust aimed straight for Bu Tian’s shoulder.

Bu Tian narrowed his eyes. His bell became larger and acted as a shield.

The collision made sparks fly everywhere along with a ringing noise. The spear pierced through the bell, causing a tiny, purple piece of crystal bronze of the yin affinity to fall down.

“So sharp!” Bu Tian quickly recalled his bell while backing off. He ordered the Corpse King to fight Feiyun.

“Raa!” The king had engraved runes on each piece of scales. It glowed like an unbeatable armor. Each palm strike released the force of seven dragon-tigers.

This was the power of a Giant.

Feiyun leaped one hundred meters into the sky and avoided the attacks before rushing down with meteoric speed.

His stomp crushed the peak below the king, issuing a massive blast.

Smoke and debris blinded the area as boulders rolled down the cliff. Numerous beasts and the old corpse earlier were destroyed as a result; their bodies were blown away.

The Corpse King had a sliver of intelligence and managed to dodge the stomp. It stood under the starlight with a yin aura. It lifted a rock taller than thirty meters and mustered its strength with a roar before throwing it at Feiyun.

It knew that Feiyun’s weapon essence couldn’t be touched for it was sharp enough to penetrate its scales. That’s why it chose to use a long-range attack.

“Boom!” Feiyun channeled his energy, resulting in a huge pit beneath him. He sprung into action with his hands ablaze, full of beast energy.

He thrust through the boulder then raised the spear up high for a vertical slash straight at the corpse.

It turned into a gigantic fiery hatchet, rough yet heavy. This power was truly shocking.

“Boom!” However, the corpse managed to block it with both hands.

The force of impact concentrated down on its feet, causing the area nearby to cave down by three meters. Cracks were everywhere.

This was the power of a Corpse King.

“Quite strong but it’s still too stiff, it must be a new one without ample battle experience.” The hatchet turned into a large saber and slipped off the corpse’s grip, making a clean connect on its head.

It kept on grinding down and made sparks splatter everywhere.

He broke through one layer of scales on the corpse’s forehead. A black miasma oozed out while the corpse spewed out a bloody sword, aiming straight for Feiyun’s heart.

He quickly retreated and turned the saber into a white shield to stop the sword. He violently trembled from the impact, feeling as if both of his arms were about to break while being pushed back, leaving two deep trails on the ground.

“Feng Feiyun, the power gap is too great. Your low cultivation can’t defeat the corpse despite wielding a great weapon.” Bu Tian landed next to the corpse king and placed a bloody talisman on its forehead to heal the wound.

The corpse’s aura intensified since it was angered by him. Its corpse energy erupted and materialized into black fog. It instantly shifted before Feiyun and clawed at his head.

“Raa!” An eight-meter-tall black wolf with sharp fangs swallowed the corpse whole before it could hit Feiyun.

This was a Gluttonous Wolf that has cultivated for nine hundred years, almost becoming a spirit beast. It was one of the lords in this area.

Jaws dropped to the ground after seeing this ferocious beast. The level of this battle exceeded their expectations. If this wolf were on this side, so many people would turn into meals.

Suddenly, the wolf howled in pain while bleeding. Its black fur slowly turned red.

“Boom!” The corpse broke out from the wolf’s head, still gnawing on a piece of bone. Its scales were standing up now with blood dripping down.

It went straight for him again and ripped off a portion of his sleeve on top of destroying the great willow tree behind them.

Feiyun landed on another tree and slightly frowned while looking at his tattered sleeve.

“Damn! That’s just an early Corpse King but so powerful already. Just how terrorizing would a real thing be?”

“Violetsea Corpse Cave is an ancient lineage with unfathomable roots. It has plenty of Corpse Kings, some that can match Enlightened Beings too.”

“No wonder why they are so arrogant and unbridled, wanting to take over the world.”

“I heard a great being there is scheming to use their ancient treasure to capture the Evil Woman, turning her into the ultimate corpse.”

“She is the strongest Corpse Evil that has appeared in the last few thousand years, that’s why all these caves want to capture her. They’ve been planning for a long time now.”

“They’re quite ambitious, but I guess one can’t predict them from a conventional perspective. Just one Corpse King can cause... wait, what’s going on, I feel a chill deep in my heart... it’s like something from hell...”

Everyone suddenly felt a chilling presence causing their scalp to tingle as if they have fallen into a glacier crack.

This extreme yin energy actually emanated from Feiyun and started spreading.

He was now holding a yellow-stone coffin in front of him. Who knows how old it was? Its outer layer has started cracking. Many of the engraved runes have become indistinct and illegible.

Even the Corpse King felt fear and staggered backward after seeing the coffin.

Feng Mo used a leg bone of Yama to trade for this coffin with Destruction Corpse Cave. This was an item representing their alliance. Feiyun hasn’t returned to the Feng yet to give it back.



Wo Longsheng told him that it is the coffin meant for tribal leaders back in the Stone Age. Inside buried an Enlightened Being, but because so much time has passed, even this corpse has turned into nothingness.

Nevertheless, it contained a mysterious power on top of this Enlightened Being's remnant laws and dao.

Feiyun believed that Feng Mo wanted to use this coffin to suppress the Evil Woman in order to unify Grand Southern Prefecture.

If he were to be right, then it shows the coffin's ability to suppress Corpse Evils. If the Evil Woman herself could be affected, then this new Corpse King would be no problem.

### [Chapter 626: Black-cloaked Woman](#)

This coffin bathed in evil and yin energy, causing others to feel infinitely close to death.

"This is... the yellow coffin taken out of a Heaven Emergence grave by an ancestor of Destruction, why do you have it?!" Bu Tian has always been a calm person but he couldn't stay composed right now. The faint runes on the coffin instilled dread upon him.

Destruction and Violetsea were some of the oldest sects in Northern Frontier. The ancestors of Violetsea have also participated in the competition for this coffin. It had a special suppressive property against Corpse Evils. In the end, Destruction was the final victor.

The Corpse King's green eyes were filled with fear as it howled repeatedly. It stomped on the ground, crushing every inch nearby.

Feiyun condensed a purple mist in his palm and raised the coffin: "Let's find out if this yellow coffin can suppress a Corpse King, shall we?"

"Whoosh!" He leaped from the branch like a soaring bird while carrying the coffin before throwing it straight at the corpse.

It retaliated by spewing a black fog turning into thousands of tentacles. They drilled into the corpses coming out of the ground, commanding them to pile together into a mountain.

They burned and screamed but couldn't stop the coffin. The pile got split into multiple pieces and the coffin managed to strike the Corpse King's head.

It looked like a yellow firmament pushing the creature into the ground, down to the knees.

"Ra!" It struggled with both hands to push the mountain-like coffin up while issuing miserable screams.

Feiyun landed on top of the coffin with his white spear. His body turned into a spear itself as he jumped up then stomp down on the coffin.

A massive power caused ten-or-so pieces of scales to fly out of the corpse's hands. Smoke began to sizzle from the damaged spots.

The normal coffin acted like a furnace to the corpse, wanting to refine it completely.

Under the starry night, a spear-wielding man stomped on a coffin in order to suppress and refine a howling Corpse King.

This scene scared many of the merchants. Though they were experienced, the yin energy emanating from the coffin and the devilish youth still scared and paralyzed them.

“That’s a supreme coffin, old beyond traceability. I feel that if we open it, it might be able to kill an Enlightened Being.” Three old men wearing long, silver robe were inside a Heaven room in the inn.

They didn’t come to the cliff to watch the fight but knew everything that was going on.

They were from Sacred Spirit Palace and have been here for more than a month.

A different old man said: “That’s a top genius. Look at his techniques, that’s the famous demon’s son for you. His talents are comparable to the five God Disciples.”

“It’s good if we can recruit him, he has a good chance of becoming an Enlightened Being.”

“Rumor has it that Senluo Temple wants to recruit him as well. It looks like after the Beacon King knows many things we don’t after escaping from Bronze Mountain Cauldron. Perhaps this recruitment has something to do with the demonic treasury in there.”

“We need to investigate this further but the chance isn’t that high. Moreover, he took two thousand years to escape so he knows of its horror more than anyone else. He won’t get so close again.”

“You’re right, our mission is to see how strong he is now. If it’s enough to shake the supreme position of our palace, we need to eliminate him as soon as possible.”

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Those right outside the inn were frightened.

The group from Beiming Clan were slack-jawed. Beiming Gong grimaced with wrinkles forming above his brows: “The guy has so many incredible treasures. Each is strong enough to be an heirloom artifact for a large-sized clan.”

Both the yellow coffin and the Heavenly Weapon Essence were precious. Anyone with enough insight could see their worth. Even Giants would covet them.

The woman completely shrouded in black had a clear chilling aura. The gaps revealed her beautiful eyes - clearly defined black and white, long and exquisite eyebrows. Just one blink from her felt quite oppressive.

This was definitely a noble woman with an aura far exceeding regular princesses.

“Lady, we should find another opportunity.” Beiming Gong said.

“I can’t wait that long.” A pleasant voice came. Unfortunately, the tone was also extremely cold right now.

The black robe began to move as she rode the wind forward. She took one step on the bridge connecting the two sides and turned into an enchanting phantom. She landed on a peak on the dark side, blowing away all the beasts nearby.

Her aura caused the air to tremble - a cultivation beyond regular Giants.

“Oh lord! Another great master is joining, who is she aiming for, the youth or the expert from Violetsea?”

Feiyun mustered all of his spirit energy to suppress the Corpse King while fighting Bu Tian at the same time. He was tense to the extreme while feeling a monstrous presence behind.

A Giant was coming. Bu Tian was at the late stage of half-step but since he was a corpse controller, his physical combat skills weren't that impressive.

Thus, he could only fight at the level of an intermediate half-step Giant. Feiyun relied on his speed and the sharpness of the weapon to put up an even fight.

As for the Corpse King, it was certainly powerful but was still too inexperienced and stiff in battle. Its real battle prowess was around the late stage of a half-step.

Because of the coffin, it wasn't that great of a threat.

Feiyun initially wanted to use the two of them to reach the fifth level of Heaven's Mandate. That's why he took this risk of fighting two powerful foes. However, he didn't expect a real Giant to join the fray.

A Giant was considered a big shot in Jin. Just imagine, Guo Dahai, a Divine Commander guarding this important location was still only a Giant. These experts were few in number.

“Die, Feng Feiyun!” The woman shouted with murderous intent while channeling a great technique with both hands.

She manipulated a peak taller than one hundred meters and sent it straight for him from above.

The moment Feiyun sensed her aura, he recalled the coffin and began escaping.

The peak ended up landing on the Corpse King and pushed it deep underground.

“Ra!” The corpse lifted up the peak and threw it back at the woman.

“Nuisance.” She waved her sleeve and release a wave of cold energy, directly destroying the peak.

This cold energy surrounded the corpse and turned it into a block of ice.

Feiyun landed on top of the winged elephant and started retreating. His eyes lit ablaze like two phoenixes, trying to decipher who she was and why she wanted to kill him.

Her murderous intent has materialized into sharp rays biting the vegetation and trees nearby to powders.

‘She knows my name so she clearly has seen me before. She's also hiding her appearance and aura previously, so her identity must be special, not letting anyone find out. What does she have against me?’

He contemplated with lightning speed but couldn't come up with an answer. Nevertheless, he had several candidates based on her cultivation. For example, Wu Qinghua was the biggest suspect.

Alas, Feiyun dropped this speculation because this woman still wasn't as strong as Wu Qinghua. Plus, Qinghua might hate him but she wouldn't have chased all of this way till the inn before attacking.

"Boom!" The block of ice failed to trap the king for long. It leaped to the sky to attack again but Bu Tian quickly subdued it: "Feiyun is the only target tonight. I must kill him to make a name for myself!"

Because the girl has already called out Feiyun's name, Bu Tian no longer needed to keep it a secret.

The reason why he hid it earlier was because Feiyun was extremely rich with hundreds of thousand spirit stones - a treasury comparable to that of an ancient power. He didn't want others to compete with him.

The revelation of Feiyun's identity caused quite a stir. Everyone felt their blood boiling.

### [Chapter 627: Divine Consort Beiming](#)

Outside of Spirit Domain was a mess, akin to a drop of water entering a hot pot of oil.

"So that's Feng Feiyun, Feng Feiyun... this demon's son has been gone for more a year... he's back now." A fat merchant's eyes almost left their sockets.

The weaker cultivators were shocked. After all, Feiyun was too famous and his status was something else. Just being the current Divine King alone could scare many people.

On the other hand, the powerful ones had a different expression. Their eyes lit up while treating Feiyun like an immortal ore.

The ones in the inn were ferocious and courageous. As long as there were enough benefits, they could even attack the current empress of Jin.

Virtually everyone knew that Feiyun had a monstrous amount of money on him, more than enough to start a great sect.

"Looks like I'm about to be rich." The five-meter-tall Jiang wearing leather laughed, revealing a large yellow tooth.

However, no one made a move and decided to wait instead. Two top experts were already fighting Feng Feiyun.

A fourth party could face opposition on all sides instead of gaining any benefit.

Feiyun flew towards the black sky on top of his winged elephant.

The stars were bright tonight, allowing one to see the mountains and plains a hundred miles away.

Feiyun looked back at the woman in black and smiled: "This is a fight between me and Bu Tian. Outsiders shouldn't get involved."

The woman had an amazing figure. Even the loose robe couldn't hide her sexiness at all. Her voice was extremely cold. Her pretty eyes flashed from the gap of her veil: "Feng Feiyun, we have an irreconcilable grievance. One of us will die tonight!"

She moved as fast as a phantom and crossed through the sky, instantly appearing in front of Feiyun.

Her snow-white hand stretched out of the black sleeve and formed a claw. Her fingernails were long and resembled five ghastly sabers.

Her aura was massive, almost rendering him out of breath.

Feiyun quickly retreated with his Swift Samsara and turned into a ray moving in a random pattern before leaping all the way up in the sky.

“Pluff!” The winged elephant bellowed since it was struck by the woman’s attack. Its long wings were severed as blood rained down.

Its gigantic body fell down a valley.

Both the winged elephant and the black wolf have cultivated for nine hundred years. They were the lords of this area but both were dead now.

The woman gave chase like a serpent demoness darting through the night. It didn’t take long before she caught up to Feiyun.

‘So fast, she must at least be at the intermediate Giant level on top of cultivating a high-grade scripture, surely stronger than Guo Dahai.’ Feiyun with his Swift Samsara was forty times faster than an ordinary fourth-level Heaven’s Mandate. However, he was only a little bit faster than the woman and couldn’t lose her.

He sensed something dangerous - a murderous art condensed by the woman as she placed her palms together.

A white ray resembling a heaven-splitting slash aimed straight for his head.

He changed his stepping pattern and abruptly shifted his body to dodge the fatal blow.

A lightning bolt erupted in front of him, creating a sea of currents destroying everything within a mile radius. The ground became scorched with smoke everywhere; the vegetation turned to black ashes.

This was the power of a Giant - truly frightening.

The woman was ready to kill. Her porcelain hands looked delicate and gentle. She made a palm and shot out thirteen lightning bolts.

They looked like they were thirteen lightning dragons, extremely powerful.

The spectators felt suffocated and thought the world was being torn asunder.

The air nearby has been absorbed and Feiyun lost control of his body. He was slightly surprised: ‘This is the royal clan’s supreme technique - Divine Lightning Seal. Why does she have this technique?’

Feiyun has seen it back at the royal sacred ground. This technique was created by a great sage from the royal clan.

Feiyun wasn’t an idiot and thought, ‘She’s Consort Beiming?’

He has thought of this possibility before since she was one of the few women who would risk it all to kill him.

Her father and son were both killed by him. This was definitely an irreconcilable feud. If it wasn't for Feiyun, she would be the Empress Dowager, not Divine Consort Hua. How could she not hate him?

He wasn't sure before because after Long Luofu took the throne, all of the previous emperor's consorts were sent to the royal sacred ground with the exception of her mother. Divine Consort Beiming should have been one of them.

Why didn't she go? The Beiming Clan has failed and was subjected to a death order from the government, but the consort wasn't a target.

'She dodged going to the royal sacred ground to get revenge on me?'

Feiyun's eyes turned cold after confirming her identity. She hated him but he also hated the Beiming as well.

Long Shenya led Hongyan into the fire formation and killed her while he could only watch helplessly. That torture made him crazy so he swore to take down any member of the Beiming.

The mother must pay for her son's crime!

'You're courting death by not escaping to the royal sacred ground.' He put on the Nine Doves Gown and Invisible Cloak. His eyes turned red with evil runes surfacing on his face again.

His blood started boiling as he activated all 360 meridians to increase the rate of spirit absorption.

Rage could break through the last part of his bottleneck. This was the chance for him to reach the next level of cultivation.

### [Chapter 628: Violetcloud Spirit Vein](#)

Feng Feiyun didn't use these two garments before this because he was facing Bu Tian. He wanted to use the guy to stimulate his body to the limit in order to reach the door of the fifth level.

However, this was no longer the case. He was facing Divine Consort Beiming, an intermediate Giant.

After putting on the gown, Feiyun's aura became ferocious. The runes on the gown traveled like divine doves and took up nine different positions. The cloak allowed him to disappear from sight as well.

"Where's Feng Feiyun? I just saw him put on the Nine Doves Gown earlier. Is the Invisible Cloak also in his possession?"

"It makes sense because Nangong Hongyan is dead. It's an incredible treasure. Even a Giant can't spot him."

Bu Tian and the consort had a serious expression. They activated their divine intents to the limit on top of taking out their soulbound artifact for protection, afraid of a sneak-attack.

Bu Tian called his Corpse King back and threw out dozens of talismans. They turned into rotten corpses and surrounded him.

“The spirit energy in this area is moving. Feiyun is clearly trying to break through so he’s absorbing a large amount of energy. I just need to find the vortex to get him.” The consort made a mudra with both hands and shot out a lightning bolt.

“Boom!” A tiny smoke manifested as a strand of hair was cut. This was Feiyun’s hair.

“That’s a Giant for you, such awareness.” Feiyun didn’t want to attack right away since he rather moves up a level first. After all, who knows when another good opportunity will happen? There was no way he would miss it.

He took out an essence pill and placed it in his mouth. He then took out a core of a spirit beast as well and crazily absorbed this energy. Next, he landed and moved towards the bottomless depth.

The core had pure and thick energy but it took too long to absorb. Using it alone would require three days of uninterrupted meditation.

He clearly couldn’t wait that long and the other two wouldn’t give him this much time either.

He had no choice but to use the Violetsea Spirit Vein underground. This would let him increase his absorption speed tenfold, so just several hours to reach the fifth level.

“He’s heading for the cliff.” The consort spotted the flow of energy and rushed for the bottom.

“You’re not getting away, Feng Feiyun!” Bu Tian jumped on his Corpse King and started the descend.

The cliff ten miles away from the inn was bottomless, shrouded by black miasma all year long. Normally, birds that were affected by this miasma would rot right away and fell to the ground.

Feiyun wasn’t afraid of it and made it to the bottom. Even the soil and stones here had a faint purple glow.

He didn’t stop and turned his weapon essence into a spear to drill down.

“Whoosh!” The consort made it here as well. The spiritual glow around her nullified the miasma.

“He’s going underground.” The consort didn’t hesitate at all. Two identical green swords flew out of her eyes. Both were spirit treasures.

She formed a sword seal and the two swords flew into the hole after Feiyun.

Bu Tian also landed safely. He spent his time around the cemeteries so this miasma didn’t do anything to him either.

“Go!” As a corpse controller, he had a great advantage underground. He knew many arts relating to this domain and could even control the corpses that have been down there for thousands of years to fight for him.

The mud became increasingly purple. After crossing another layer, Feiyun fell on an underground river. The spirit energy here was unique and fast-flowing.

“This Violetsea Vein is only one-tenth the size of the dragon vein back at the capital. It’s not even ten thousand miles long but this energy is flowing three times as fast in comparison.”

It was a strange type of spirit vein, quite rare as well.

Feiyun once speculated that there were nearly thirty spirit veins or so in Jin. They were taken by the top sects and clans, allowing these powers to prosper.

This type of spirit vein shouldn't be here in Jin. Someone must have used a great technique to lead it here.

He finally found some clues about the mastermind while being here.

"Not bad, this Spirit Domain Inn is not simple at all. This is an incredible technique to hide the vein." Feiyun flew around and tried to find a good spot to cultivate.

The other veins would have beasts inside but not this violet one. Someone has cleared them all, making this place very suitable for cultivation.

The sound of wind-breaking came from behind. The consort has caught up!

Despite being invisible, violet energy was still pouring towards him. The consort could easily find his hiding spot when she gets there.

Alas, he couldn't stop the channeling since it would be given up on this opportunity. He needed to risk it all.

He put away the Invisible Cloak since it was useless right now - might as well fight in the open.

"Feng Feiyun, you're not getting away today!" She looked like a black phantom floating on the spirit river.

"Don't think I don't know who you are, Consort Beiming. Take off your cloak!" Feiyun raised his spear; his hair fluttered with runes appearing on his face.

"Feiyun, if you know who I am, then you should know that you're not leaving alive." The consort didn't deny.

Feiyun opened all 360 meridians and continued his absorption. One could see the purple energy turning into 360 purple strands of mist and entering his body.

Feiyun said: "You're too stubborn, Consort. Should have just play your role at the royal clan instead of rebelling. Now you're a wanted criminal, was it worth it?"

She knew he was buying time.

"I will kill you!" She decisively shot out another lightning bolt.

He dodged, not wanting a direct confrontation. His speed was just a tiny sliver above her. However, Swift Samsara was agile and unpredictable. He navigated her torrential attacks like a leaf fluttering back and forth to the wind, expertly dodging each time.

She was a prime case of having big breasts and small brains, completely triggered by him and attacked without any plan.



Alas, the difference in cultivation was still too great so Feiyun got struck several times by the bolts. He would have been grievously wounded if it wasn't for his garment.

Feiyun had a bad feeling about this whole thing because Bu Tian still hasn't shown up. What was he doing?

Right in this split second, the area above the river collapsed at a rapid pace as if the sky was falling.

Feiyun's awareness was exceptional and quickly shifted away the moment he felt this danger.

The consort wasn't as lucky and got caught by the underground landslide. Her fate remained unknown.

'What's going on? This area is stabilized by a master so it shouldn't collapse so easily.' Feiyun looked up and became prudent.

He noticed something was wrong again and leaped backward. Twenty miles of rocks above him collapsed once more.

The spirit vein wasn't severed. It permeated through the cracks of the debris and started connecting once more.

'A forbidden art changing the terrain from a corpse controller. Bu Tian is changing the makeup of the earth to cause these collapses.' He continued moving around the veins as ten more areas collapsed.

His absorption speed only increased in the meantime. The central palace of his dantian has turned into a purple ocean, nearly reaching full saturation.

"Corpse King, go all out!" Bu Tian on the upper side became anxious. He had the terrain advantage on top of being stronger than Feiyun by two full levels yet still couldn't kill him right now. It would be impossible to do so after a breakthrough.

Feiyun put another essence pill in his mouth. The medicinal property coursed through his body and into his central palace as preparation.

The corpse broke through the upper layer and lunged for him.

"Come in then!" Feiyun opened his eyes, revealing the flames inside. He summoned the yellow coffin and pushed the lid, creating a gap.

An ancient aura oozed out. The gap was boundless, looking like a universe of stars.

#### [Chapter 629: Fifth-level Heaven's Mandate](#)

A bizarre noise came out from the coffin sounding like the devils' howls in hell.

Feiyun on the other side felt a chill freezing his blood and bones after hearing the voice.

'There's... someone alive in this ancient coffin?'

He couldn't move at all while being stuck to the coffin's side. Everything seemed to be melting; his body seemed to be controlled by an invisible force. The Yama's spine on his back released endless death energy from the marrows.

It turned his spine into a black dragon. A hoarse and dark scream came from the depth of the spine, causing the coffin to calm down.

Feiyun regained control of his body and could sense the powerful force coming from the spine earlier.

He felt that “Yama” should have been a peak Nirvana at best when the guy was alive. He no longer had this belief.

Prior to this, the power he borrowed from the spine only came from the very surface. The force just now from the marrows in the spine was monstrous. It only came out for a split second and receded like the tides.

Yama must have been an incredible master in the past. Though the body has been separated by the great powers, the person might not have died off completely. A string of aura has been hiding deep in the back.

However, Feiyun had no time to dwell on Yama’s identity. Being reckless earlier almost ended with him inside the coffin.

He dropped it on the ground. The gap was only the size of a finger. A faint fog was still oozing out. One could see blood around the opening area with a severed pair of scaled claws.

The rest of the Corpse King was nowhere to be found.

‘The corpse got pulled inside already?’ Feiyun recalled the experience and carefully pushed the lid back in place before recalling the coffin into his spatial stone. He didn’t dare to open it again until he reached a certain level. Doing it too early would result in him being devoured as well.

This was an evil coffin, not something as simple as Wo Longsheng’s description. Perhaps a half-dead being was actually inside.

He swept his divine intents around and noticed Bu Tian escaping. The guy had made it to the surface, clearly frightened by the aura of the coffin earlier, and was fortunate enough to escape from being too far away.

Feiyun didn’t give chase. The guy was still a late-level half-step Giant who only ran away because of the coffin. Dealing with him was still difficult with Feiyun’s current cultivation.

“Let’s break through first.” Feiyun sat down in the meditative pose.

The weapon essence turned into a rain of swords surrounding him for protection. He held beast cores in both hands and focused on reaching the fifth level.

Meanwhile, Bu Tian finally made it out of the miasma and got on a cliff. He still couldn’t calm down.

Though he was very far away, he could still sense when that coffin opened. A massive power was dragging him in. If he hadn’t run away with full speed, he would be captured right now just like his Corpse King.

Everyone wanted to know the result of the fight so they gathered around Bu Tian.

“Young Noble, where is our clan’s lady right now?” Beiming Gong landed next to the guy, feeling very nervous.

Bu Tian obviously couldn’t say that she was caught in a rockslide started by him. He coldly replied instead: “Feiyun killed your lady.”

Everyone clamored after hearing this.

Beiming Gong’s expression changed: “Impossible. Our lady is a seventh-level Heaven’s Mandate while Feiyun is only at the fourth level. Even if he has the number one constitution in the world, he still can’t beat our lady.”

Bu Tian pointed at the changed in terrains near the cliff: “Feng Feiyun is treacherous and deceitful. He has trained in treasure-seeking skills, allowing him to change the momentum of the world. He led your lady into his trap and used these arts to collapse the underground rock ceiling, crushing her to death down there. Even my Corpse King was killed.”

Everyone believed Bu Tian so their expression shifted.

Feiyun could already kill a Giant and a Corpse King at the fourth level? That’s damn heaven-defying.

A few people nodded: “He’s treacherous instead, even the Beiming Clan Lord who is world-renowned for his strategies was killed by him. It makes sense that he can take down just one Giant.”

Bu Tian added: “There is a Violetsea Spirit Vein underground, he’s trying to break through using it right now. If he were to succeed and given his personality, no one will leave this place alive.”

“He will not!” Beiming Gong had an ugly grimace. He led a group of experts from the Beiming and climbed down the cliff.

Bu Tian smirked ever so slightly.

“There is really a Violetsea Spirit Vein down there?” A half-step asked.

“Yes.” Bu Tian replied.

More than ten figures jumped down after hearing this.

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Meanwhile, purple energy erupted happily in the spirit vein. They gathered to form a maelstrom with Feiyun at the center. He almost reached full saturation in his dantian, only one step away from the next level.

Suddenly, a flying sword crossed through the ocean of energy in a blinding manner. This sharp force felt like a ferocious bird.

“Die, Feng Feiyun!”

This was a crucial moment for Feiyun so he couldn’t go all out. He sent his Infinite Spirit Ring out instead.

The power of a third-ranked treasure erupted with five hovering diagrams. They turned into five vast worlds to stop the sword.

Beiming Gong arrived and grabbed his sword. He saw Feiyun meditating but not Consort Beiming. He sent out his sword again with triple the energy, penetrating one of the diagrams.

He was at the intermediate half-step level and was stronger than Bu Tian in terms of raw power.

Feiyun couldn't change his seating pose and used energy to move himself back. He could only assign one strand of divine intent to control the ring.

There was no other way. He needed to gamble that he could break through before Beiming Gong makes it by his defense. At that point, he'll reverse the situation completely.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!" Another ten members of the Beiming have arrived and began attacking Feiyun.

One sharp sword energy managed to get by the ring and grazed his neck, leaving a tiny wound.

This was due to Feiyun's incredible physique. Otherwise, the sword energy could have decapitated him.

"It is really a Violetsea Spirit Vein, a very rare type. If this news were to spread, many big powers will come running."

"This information will fetch a high price."

More and more people were entering the spirit vein.

"Pluff! Pluff!" Two murderous rays killed these two cultivators; their heart pierced by an unknown item.

No one saw who did it.

Their death caused a panic. One cultivator said: "These two rays came from the voi-..."

This person couldn't finish his sentence before another ray penetrated him as well, causing him to fall into the spirit vein.

They realized that this spirit vein already has a master, a true expert. They have learned something they shouldn't and wouldn't be able to leave this place alive so they were filled with regrets now.

Only the cultivators from the Beiming continued to attack Feiyun, pushing him into a corner.

"Go all out, kill him before he reaches the next level!" Beiming Gong had a ferocious expression.

Suddenly, a loud blast emanated from Feiyun. Energy shockwaves rushed out and only Beiming Gong could withstand it. The other members of the Beiming were blown away.

"Raaaaa!" Myriad beasts roared at the same time.

Beiming Gong only saw a purple gown flying straight for him. In the next second, his head exploded and blood gushed from his neck stump.

Feiyun threw his body away. At this moment, there was a purple ocean in his dantian with loud splashing waves.

He has reached the fifth level. His slightly devious eyes glanced around as he released ten thousand beast souls.

Each of them had a purple glow now and became even more ferocious. They killed the Beiming members in a split second and spat out mangled flesh everywhere.

He then recalled them back into his body and took a deep breath. He looked towards the collapsed area earlier, wondering about the consort's fate.

### [Chapter 630: Playing "Beauty" With A Zither](#)

Feiyun didn't recklessly come forward either since the consort had great cultivation. This rockslide alone was probably not enough to crush her to death. He wasn't her match even at the fifth level.

The cultivators from the Beiming were dead, leaving their weapons behind.

Feiyun waved his hand and these weapons flew towards his Heavenly Weapon Essence. It absorbed the essences and intents and turned them into scrap metals, falling all over the ground.

The weapon essence's light became brighter; its sharpness increased by one level.

Feiyun turned it into a saber and walked slowly towards the mound of rocks spanning for more than twenty miles. He unleashed ninety slashes in succession before clearing the thing completely.

There was no sign of her, only a bloodied black cloak belonging to the consort. The blood has yet to dry.

"Wounded but still escaped." Feiyun picked it up and extracted the blood. It floated in the air and condensed into a single drop.

He put it away before heading for the other side of the spirit vein since he heard screams earlier. By the time he got there, he found corpses with their heart penetrated.

Not a single person was left alive.

"Looks like there is a top master in the inn, probably connecting this spirit vein from another location to this place." Feiyun absorbed the weapons of the dead into his essence before returning to the surface.

He climbed out of the cliff and saw corpses as far as the eye can see. This carnage looked like a scene of hell.

Their blood stained the ground red, truly a shocking scene. Anyone who knew about the spirit vein was dead.

Bu Tian was dead as well. His corpse hung on an old pine tree since there was a branch piercing through his heart. Blood dripped out of that spot down to his shoes before dropping to the ground.

A peak half-step Giant couldn't escape this disaster either. He died without being aware of his killer.

Feiyun wanted to kill him. Unfortunately, he has brought about his own demise by telling everyone about the vein. They might have survived otherwise.

The thick stench of blood became nauseating and made worse by the cold winds.

Feiyun trod through the fleshy bits on the ground towards the inn. He saw the six generals lying in pools of blood; their heart pierced as well. They have heard about the vein and couldn't escape this disaster.

The inn was still brightly lit with many merchants waiting outside. They didn't come to observe so they didn't find out about the spirit vein.

"How the hell did everyone die?"

"The way they screamed... so horrifying. Something monstrous took them down, maybe?"

"It's good that I never left this spot or I would be dead too..."

The merchants chatted while staying inside their tent, not daring to come out.

They were honest and rather obedient. This type usually lived a long life.

Feiyun looked at the worker holding the jade ruler. He looked quite relaxed while patrolling around the area. He saw Feiyun's glance and revealed a rather complicated smile.

'Still smiling despite the casualties, looks like the inn has something to do with this. But I also know about it, why aren't they trying to eliminate me?' Feiyun thought.

He had a serious expression as he entered the inn for the second time. The atmosphere was quite tense with many guests gathering by the main hall.

There seemed to be a separate event going on here. They didn't know about the massacre outside.

"Shi Zhenxiang, this is Spirit Domain. If you dare to cause trouble, I, Guo Dahai, will have your head." Dahai raised his large blade. A soul of a wild bull towering at seven meters rushed out from him with strong battle intent.

The man in front of him was more than five meters tall, wearing leather and holding beast bones. Feiyun has met the guy before and he tried to instigate a fight between Feiyun and Bu Tian for his own gains.

His name was Shi Zhenxiang, the third tribe lord from Heavenly Witch Division - one of the three largest tribes in Ancient Jiang. He came to talk about an alliance with the Beiming and has been waiting for several days.

His physical constitution was amazing. The bones on his back were shiny and contained massive divinity.

He looked down at Guo Dahai and smirked: "Dahai, don't think I'm afraid of you because you're an officer here. Without your army, I just need to swing my bones and you'll be crushed to death. Scram, I only want that girl, don't piss me off and make me kill you too."

He originally was on the cliff to watch the fight, wanting to kill Feiyun for his treasures. However, He saw Feiyun capable of killing the Corpse King and a Giant so he decided to retreat. His new goal was to grab Bai Ruxue whom he has been lusting after for a while now then run before Feiyun could break through.

However, Guo Dahai had just come back from the depths of the inn. The two of them got into a standoff.

Strategist Mo played with his long and thin mustache: "Shi Zhenxiang, do you not know whose woman you're trying to mess with? You dare to touch the Divine King's woman?"

“Keke! Divine King my ass, just a brat still wet behind the ears.” He has never left the barbaric region of Jiang. In his eyes, the prettiest girl in the world was Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess.

However, she was unreachable and always had twelve Divine Guards nearby. Though he was the third lord, he still didn’t dare to have any ideas about her.

Bai Ruxue was a tiny bit inferior to the goddess, but she was still a fairy on earth. He salivated at the thought of having her. That’s why he instigated and wanted Bu Tian to kill Feiyun.

“You dare to rebel?” The strategist said.

“Jin? Haha, Jin is done for now with uprisings everywhere. It’s only a matter of time before the capital falls. Our tribe will also unite the others and become the lord of Ancient Jiang. We’ll march southward then and expedite Jin’s destruction.” Zhenxiang thunderously declared in an arrogant manner.

His eyes were fixated on Bai Ruxue. He wanted nothing more than to push her down on the ground and go all out - the same thing he has done to many girls before in the forests.

Ruxue was afraid of this brute due to his gigantic frame. If she were to fall into his grasp, death was a likely outcome after the rape.

Guo Dahai coldly responded: “You far underestimate me. I will show you the might of the army today.”

“Since some people wish for my death, I don’t mind playing along.” Feiyun revealed his presence, standing behind Shi Zhenxiang. His bloody weapon essence turned into a spear with a violet glow. Blood was still dripping down.

Dahai and the strategist were ecstatic to see him coming back. Their gamble has paid off since the king had a unique relationship with the empress. Earning his grace meant endless possibilities for the future.

The strategist took out a black iron fan and spoke on the side of justice: “Zhenxiang, you spout nonsense about rebelling on top of wanting to take the Divine King’s woman, why don’t you take a look at yourself first? You think you’re qualified to compete with His Excellency?”

He used to be the master of a tiny sect before joining the court. He was a late-stage half-step but because he didn’t have a merit law suitable for the next level, he couldn’t become a Giant.

It would be so easy to gain this merit law after pleasing the Divine King.

Zhenxiang was in a predicament because he was surrounded. All three enemies were tough too.

It seemed that a battle was inevitable. However, a supreme voice came from the stone forest: “Spirit Domain is only a tiny inn. The three of you will only destroy it completely by fighting here, sigh.”

Her pitiful sigh invoked empathy.

Feiyun sniffed and sensed the faint demonic energy again. Just what kind of demons dared to infiltrate a human dynasty?

The fog and mist dispersed from the stone forest. One could see a woman dressed in white sitting on an ancient platform made out of stone while playing a zither. Delicate fingers; beautiful features; a good song named “Beauty”.

"For whom the beauty smiles as youth is passing by? In this mundane realm, the heart will not age, but without you, the world is a waste. Don't climb all alone till gray hair flutters on the steep pavilion. With no time remaining, who will draw her eyebrows in the end?"

This song made men want to weep.