

Sprit Vessel 661

[Chapter 661: Frozen Beauty](#)

Feiyun's spine turned into a black dragon. The surface veins became visible on his body, also turning black in the process like vines. He looked especially ferocious right now just like a devil.

He was naturally aware of this transformation but his thoughts became increasingly chaotic. His red eyes were full of bloodthirst and evil desires stemming from the spine, not his blood.

There seemed to be an evil soul hidden in the spine that kept on sending his murderous intent and desires to Feiyun.

His evil affinity suppressed by the Buddhist Jade Bead and Tan Qingsu erupted for the second time. He quickly put on the Nine-doves Gown to try and stop it.

The evil runes receded and turned fainter. Alas, it wasn't a complete stop.

Formless saw this and made a mantra while chanting the "Calm Heart Mantra". White runes flew out of his mouth and fused with Feiyun.

"Boom!" The spine sent out a mightier energy, seemingly irritable. This energy flew out of Feiyun's mouth, issuing a loud roar. It sent Formless flying as a result.

This force shattered Formless' Buddhist energy and made him lose control. When his feet touched the ground again, he was already outside the cave. The stone slabs acting as doors have been smashed by the impact.

"Ugh..." Formless spat out a mouthful of blood; his eyes filled with disbelief. Feiyun's evil power earlier was just as strong as a pseudo Enlightened Being.

"Rumble!" The entrance of the cellar collapsed right as Nalan Xuejian and Luo Yu'er got there.

The two of them were having a contest but the explosion earlier got their attention.

"Master Formless, you're wounded?! The heretics are here?!" Xuejian knew how strong this monk was more than anyone. His cultivation even exceeded the ten supremes from Beastmaster. Monk Jiu Rou viewed him very highly, thinking that he could become a sacred monk and herald the second golden age of Buddhism.

That's why she was afraid to see him wounded.

"Not the heretics." He shook his head while being slightly pale.

"Where's Feng Feiyun? And who did this to you?" Yu'er was very worried about Feiyun because of the collapsed cave. It gave her a terrible feeling.

She didn't know why she cared about his well-being or why she agreed to fight Nalan Xuejian. Maybe because she needed him for protection? She unconsciously became dependent on him.

"Feng Feiyun... turned evil... Ugh..." Formless pointed at the cellar before vomiting blood again.

This injury was grievous so he assumed a meditative pose to heal. Otherwise, this evil affinity would devour his Buddhist form.

“Turning evil!” Xuejian was shocked, aware of the demon blood within him. He could lose his mind and become a murderous monster.

Yu’er didn’t know any of this, only that something bad was happening to Feng Feiyun.

She raised her silver staff and swept the heavy boulders away to make a path. Xuejian quickly helped her.

At the same time, a group of heretics in black was several hundred miles outside of the cave. There were a few dozens of them - each extremely powerful.

“This path was something else, too many powerful beasts and even spirit beasts. We might have been annihilated if it wasn’t for the venerable Life Walker.” The sixth protector of Senluo spoke.

He was a late-stage Giant but this wasn’t much compared to the monstrous spirit beasts in Endless Land.

“What else can we do after losing the goddess? Of course we are selected for this dangerous task.” The nineteenth protector named Tuo Bahong was exasperated.

The other experts from Senluo merely waited outside. Only their group needed to enter Endless Land as punishment for losing the goddess.

Even Giants became frightened after recalling the terrible rumors of this land.

Fortunately, their Life Walker took the vanguard and found the safest path or they would be food in some beasts’ stomach right now.

This group was led by four protectors - the fifth, the sixth, the nineteenth, and the sixty-seventh.

The four of them were responsible for the failure at the altar.

“I’m so annoyed, that Feiyun guy just had to run here out of all places, so suicidal. He can go die by himself instead of dragging us down with him too.” The sixty-seventh protector was a middle-aged man with a pair of hawk eyes.

He was an early-stage Giant and had a deep wound on his back thanks to the claw of a spirit bird. He would have been torn to pieces if he didn’t have a protective talisman earlier.

Feng Feiyun’s move was suicidal and they could have waited for him outside.

However, everyone knew about the match between the Divine King and the heretical young lord. They were the number one sect of the heretical faction. If Feiyun dared to come in and they didn’t, they would suffer ridicules and derision from all sides.

Thus, they were forced in here for a chance to redeem themselves. They wanted nothing more than to find and teach Feiyun a good lesson.

“Oh? The venerable Life Walker just sent us another message. There is a small village three hundred miles ahead containing the aura of the goddess.” The fifth protector received this information and quickly used a strange movement technique.

He darted through the air like a phantom with lightning speed. The others followed right behind him. Giants could clear this distance in just a few seconds.

Inside the cave, evil affinity spewed from Feiyun. He roared and clawed at the ice layer, causing crystals to go flying.

The layer cracked, exposing the bronze drum beneath. It flew straight into his grasp.

This drum was stained with blood with a fusion between Buddhism and evil. It exploded with a resounding ring almost like thunder in the nine firmaments. The void started shaking as Buddhist visual phenomena and chants emerged. However, a bloodthirsty aura turned the harmonious chants into battle cries. Hell replaced the harmonious images.

“Boom!” Feiyun had a connection with the drum and suppressed its evil affinity.

He crazily drummed and a destructive power destroyed the layers of ice nearby. The Vajra and Bell of Nature also left their seal and issued deafening explosions.

“Witchcraft Goddess, down with you!” His voice became hoarse and terrifying as if it came from hell.

His robe disintegrated, leaving only the Nine-doves Gown on him. His chest and arms bulged with muscles as he walked deeper into the cave along with the three evil artifacts.

Each of his steps made the ground crack. His evil affinity crushed the ice crystals around him, including the fierce ice essences.

Who knows how long he has been walking forward? He crossed an ice barrier with seven colors along with an endless plane before reaching the end of the cave.

This was a massive area, more than a thousand feet tall and several thousand feet wide. Numerous pillars covered in ice far thicker than the layers outside scattered around the area. Feiyun wasn't strong enough to break through them right now.

It looked like a massive palace with a platform made from white jade in the center. There sat a holy woman with hair draping to the ground. Her skin was as white as snow, pink lips, and perfect features - definitely only a tiny bit inferior to Nangong Hongyan or Dongfang Jingyue.

She was also sealed in the thicker layer of ice in the meditative pose. Red clouds floated around her and formed the shape of a divine tree.

She has been in this state for more than ten thousand years. Her eyes shut tight, seemingly dead.

[Chapter 662: Last Generation's Goddess](#)

The underground palace has been frozen for ten thousand years with a beauty inside. Her body didn't decay and her flesh had a vibrant shade. One could still see each of her eyebrows.

A period of ten thousand years was truly long - more than enough to grind away any regular cultivator, more than ample to destroy an eternal kingdom, more than sufficient for an ocean to turn into a mulberry field, more than plenty for generations of heroes to appear.

These years accumulated on the river of time flowing towards the unknown.

Even an Enlightened Being at the Nirvana realm couldn't live more than ten thousand years. In fact, many experts at the Heaven's Ascension realm couldn't do so either. They eventually failed to withstand the test of time and returned to the earth.

Alas, this woman still looked like a goddess, seemingly able to open her eyes and break through the ice to get out at a moment's notice.

Unfortunately, life in her had ended long ago back during her own generation. The perfect condition of her corpse was because the ice here was colder than the ice essences outside.

Feiyun wielding the three evil Buddhist treasures glanced at the woman for a split second before issuing a long roar.

The three treasures attacked the ice layer above the woman's head at the same time, resulting in a deafening explosion.

The tough ice layer here was thicker than five meters. These treasures failed to break through.

"Die! Die! Die!" Terrible screams came from Feiyun. If one were attentive enough, they would notice that the screams came from his spine, not his mouth.

These three were all fifth-ranked spirit treasures with enough power to annihilate an entire domain. The continuous onslaught finally left a crack in the ice layer. As the assault continued, this crack became increasingly larger.

Feiyun's eyes seemed to be burning with a divine flame as he glares at the woman. He issued a chilling command and the waves of attack intensified.

His forty divine intents have been pushed to a corner by a plume of black energy. It took over Feiyun's body while carrying great bloodthirst and desire.

'There is really a soul hidden in the spine, it took over me now.' Feiyun could see, hear, and even feel everything. The only thing he couldn't do was control his own body.

Plenty of nerves gathered at the spine so one could control the four limbs, the integument, and internal organs. Feiyun's spine was being controlled by Yama's spine right now, so there was nothing he could do. Moreover, a black plume of energy was beginning to invade his brain.

'Why did it wake up? And so irritable too. And why do those three Buddhist treasures obey Yama as if he was their master?' Feiyun thought of a possibility.

'Could it be that Yama was the one who ended the golden age of Buddhism? Then his blood would be on those weapons. The strand of soul hidden in the spine felt the presence of the weapons that have pierced through him before and woke up?

This thought frightened Feiyun but it was the most plausible explanation.

However, there were some holes. For example, Yama's corpse was taken out from a Heaven's Ascension tomb in Grand Southern by the ancestors of Violetsea Corpse Cave. On the other hand, these weapons were located in Endless Land. These two locations were extremely far apart.

Moreover, who was this woman? Yama was hellbent on killing her. It seemed that great animosity existed between these two.

"Die!" Yama continued to use Feiyun's body to control the three treasures.

The explosions were louder than mountains collapsing. The entire spatial area was shaking.

Feiyun carefully looked at the woman. Yes, she had no life force left but still had auspicious clouds around her. There was clearly a divine tree growing in there.

Feiyun had seen the tree inside Luo Yu'er before. It was identical to this one.

"So she's the goddess from the previous generation?" He recalled the old tablet carved by the previous goddess depicting the disaster long ago.

If the woman trapped in ice was indeed a witchcraft goddess, all of this would be explained.

She must have been a supreme cultivator who fought alongside the three monks against Yama. That battle must have been incredible but ended with the decline of Buddhism. Virtually all Buddhist sects were destroyed. These four eventually fell too.

The tree inside her was still alive, teetering on the edge. Because of this, Luo Yu'er couldn't wake up her own tree since two divine witchcraft trees wouldn't appear in the same generation.

Feiyun felt as if he has understood nearly everything outside of a few things. For example, why Yama was dug out from the grave of a Heaven's Ascension cultivator while this goddess was buried in Endless Land.

A recent development has shocked the world.

"An ice palace has flown out from the Heaven's Ascension tomb. It's floating right now and looks so bright, freezing the air in a radius of several thousand miles. One-third of Grand Southern is affected by this cold wave so snowstorms are everywhere there."

"Damn, that's more than the last time it came out six years ago."

The ice palace has shown itself previously and floated for two years. It only brought down a snowstorm in one county but now, the scale was much more impressive.

The disciples, treasure masters, and experts from Wanxiang Pagoda went to train there. Alas, Feiyun's cultivation was too low back then and didn't participate.

The ice palace returned to the ground later so numerous masters wanted to dig up the area. Alas, they couldn't catch a single glimpse of it.

The second coming of the palace naturally attracted these masters again. Everyone immediately ran for Grand Southern Prefecture.

“I heard massive explosions coming from inside, loud enough to be audible from thousands of miles away.”

“Its appearance is not normal this time. There might be two terrible existences fighting inside.”

People thought that there would be wondrous treasures inside. Just any random one would be exceptional. However, Grand Southern belonged to the Evil Woman now and her army of corpses.

This lifeless land made people hesitate. The Evil Woman had massacred 300 million troops from the dynasty before along with three Heavenly Marquises. The dynasty no longer dared to take action.

Who knows how strong she is now? Entering her territory might result in a swift death.

Of course, some were still courageous enough to sneak in.

The Vajra, Bell of Nature, and Magnificent Buddhist Drum once threatened the evil of this world. Alas, they have turned evil after being stained with Yama’s blood. Evil affinity has overwhelmed their Buddhist affinity.

One blow from them could annihilate an area of a thousand miles instantly.

Feiyun was tough physically but from being the same as an Enlightened Being so he suffered backlashes from using the three treasures. He had wounds all over with blood dripping out.

‘Shit, I need to regain control right now or the three treasures’ power will be the end of me.’

Even if his body collapsed, Yama’s spine would just leave and fly away.

What about Feiyun then? He would need to cultivate his soul and become a specter by that point?

This situation resembled a child trying to use a saber weighing several hundred pounds. The child could handle a tiny dagger, not the former. It would crush him to death.

Yama’s power was the thing controlling the treasures but Feiyun’s body was the vessel suffering the pressure.

‘This strand of soul is so strong, enough to suppress my forty divine intents. That’s the thirteenth failed attempt to take back control.’ Feiyun’s intents were forced into a corner, unable to move.

Feiyun also saw something resembling a crimson jewel or a fireball floating inside his mind with a terrifying aura. This thing was the phoenix soul.

However, he didn’t dare to use it right now since it belonged to a ninth-level Heaven’s Ascension expert. He could only borrow one strand from it at best. Using the entire thing would result in an implosion.

[Chapter 663: The Goddess’ Eyes Open](#)

Yama seemed to know the power of the fire and the mighty soul so he backed off.

Feng Feiyun, once the leader of the phoenix tribe, was furious to have his body taken over by someone else. He communicated with his divine intent: "Back off or I'll destroy your last strand of intent. I don't give a damn about my body and will just start cultivating as a specter."

His forty divine intents rotated around the soul of the phoenix, preparing to open it completely in order to destroy Yama's remnant intent.

Yama was strong but not on the same level as the phoenix tribe master. This soul - once activated - would incinerate this remnant intent like a moth flying to the flame.

Of course, he wouldn't do this if there was any other way. Cultivating the ghost path was too dangerous and could end up in total annihilation, no longer be able to reincarnate.

"Brat, your body has the soul of a great demon sage who has placed providence and fate on you so I do not wish to die with you or to offend the sage. I will only borrow your body for a moment before returning it." A cold voice came from the spine. Though it was in his body, it sounded as if it was a million miles away.

Feiyun was surprised. He thought that this remnant intent would only have bloodlust and no rationality.

Yama clearly thought that this soul was left behind by a great sage of the demon race, meaning that Feiyun had a strong backing behind him - someone even stronger than him during his prime. That's why it has been hiding in Feiyun's body, aware that the guy possesses great fortune.

He wouldn't have expected that this phoenix soul was actually Feiyun's own.

Feiyun coldly said: "My body will collapse soon because of those three third-ranked spirit treasures. If you don't back off right now and leave my body, I will turn you to ashes."

"Don't worry, we're about done." Yama didn't want to offend Feng Feiyun but he also knew that releasing that phoenix soul wouldn't be good for either of them.

"Boom!" The Vajra unleashed a golden radiance with countless Buddhist runes. It destroyed the last ice layer and exposed the woman, revealing her lustrous figure.

Feiyun's body had numerous broken spots, nearly breaking into five or seven pieces. After that last second, he immediately broke off the connection with the three treasures.

"Clank!" They dropped to the ground and became faint again with decreasing evil energy. However, their auras were still monstrous like three mountains. No one would dare to get close.

He heaved a sigh of relief since he managed to save his body and didn't have to die along with Yama. Alas, letting this evil fella stays in his body wasn't a good thing either. Plus, being controlled like this was quite annoying.

"Leave right now or I'm extinguishing your soul." Feiyun threatened.

However, Yama ignored him while the evil energy in his body surged with howls of rage and hatred.

After a while, Yama bellowed: "I won't let that bitch rest peacefully even after death!"

Feiyun still didn't have control over his body. His eyes were red with evil runes all over his body. He was overwhelmed with lust and hatred as he ran towards the goddess.

"Why is there so much hatred between the two of you? She killed you?" At the same time, he was very curious about this matter.

"Her killing me? I was wounded and needed to hide here, that's the only reason why she and the three bald donkeys managed to take me down. Otherwise, one finger would have been enough to crush them to death." Yama proudly declared.

Feiyun was surprised about this new information. So the reason Yama lost was because of his injuries? Otherwise, the four strongest beings in Jin back then wouldn't have been able to defeat him.

Then how strong was Yama during his peak state?

Perhaps he was a Heaven's Ascension cultivator then, definitely a top dog among humans and demons. Then who gave him these injuries?

There were many mysteries regarding Yama. Plus, his words couldn't be taken as fact. This fella must be extremely wily to live for so long, definitely more treacherous than Feiyun.

Though Feiyun was a phoenix tribe master during his previous life, he rarely interacted with others and only cultivated in isolation all year round.

The only reason why he won the seat was because of his supreme talents and powerful cultivation, not through scheming and strategizing. His sheer power intimidated the seven phoenix queens.

If he was actually a crafty phoenix back then, Shui Yueting wouldn't have successfully tricked him.

Yama was most likely superior to him in terms of trickery, so he needed to tread carefully and only believed thirty-percent of what Yama said at best.

The fella was a brutal murderer who ran to Jin and created quite a disaster, clearly proving his evil nature.

Feiyun found his divine intents affected by Yama's evil affinity at this moment. His thoughts became chaotic with lust. He calmed down and coldly uttered: "What are you doing?!"

"I've never suffered such a defeat before, so I will let this bitch suffer even after death, I'm going to ravage her!" Yama unleashed a palm strike and pushed her off the platform. He then shot out a flame to soften her body again. Her snow-white legs became exposed beneath her dress. They were as white as can be - long and slender, soft yet supple.

A faint glow flowed around her skin, making it look even more smooth and tempting.

She no longer looked like someone who has been frozen for ten thousand years, just another beauty laying in bed.

"Fuck you! This is my body!" Feiyun shouted.

Yama ignored him again and maintained control over his body. He tore the goddess' dress into little pieces, revealing her perfect figure - an egg-shaped face, exquisitely sculpted, long and thin neck, black

hair down to the waist. Her breasts couldn't be considered large but they were firm and upright like two ripe peaches. Her stomach was flat without any excess fat; her waist slim and charming; her legs long and straight.

Any man would go crazy after seeing this flawless body unless there was something wrong with their sexuality.

Feiyun was initially very unhappy with Yama's action but became stunned after seeing her naked figure.

She was unreasonably attractive, not that much inferior compared to Shui Yueting. His own evil blood awakened with a dark flame churning inside.

The naked goddess wasn't cold to the touch. The divine tree inside her emitted a gentle glow and made her look even more elegant.

"I've slept with ten thousand or so beauties yet very few can compare to her, whether they be the bewitching demonesses or the human fairies. Unfortunately, this slut killed me so I want full payback!"

Having said that, the bloodied Feiyun rushed forward and grabbed her legs then pushed his vigorous manhood into a narrow yet warm space, seemingly penetrating a thin layer as well in the process.

"Fuck, your revenge has nothing to do with me, get away or I'll let you have it!" Feiyun was furious. Though he was weak against women, he still had certain principles. He was not interested in a corpse at all and found this to be distasteful.

Alas, Yama was hellbent on revenge and roughly assaulted the goddess, wanting to break this perfect figure.

Feiyun could sense everything as if he were the one sleeping with her - her soft skin, her firm breasts, and his thing celebrating from the pleasure inside her.

For some reason, the phoenix bones within him erupted into flame and looked like two little suns.

The withering tree in her absorbed their heat and light. The branches that look like jade began to germinate again with great life force.

An awakening presence erupted as leaves grew on the branches. It emanated across the entire ice palace. This life force then flowed back into her body.

"Boom!" The goddess opened her eyes. They were as beautiful as the stars with the black and white clearly contrasted on top of having a soft and pure aura.

"Shit!" Yama shouted. His evil affinity receded like the tides back into Feiyun's spine.

Feiyun found himself back in control and wanted to curse.

The goddess has woken up but his pillar was still inside her; his hands were still grabbing her waist.

[Chapter 664: Spring In The Ice Palace](#)

The goddess' eyes were beautiful, accentuated by long and curvy eyelashes. A white light flowed in her eyes, full of life.

She stared at Feiyun with a surprising calmness instead of rage.

The divine tree was still growing inside her after absorbing the light and heat from the two phoenix bones. The jade-like branches stretched upward like tentacles with witch runes moving on the surface. These runes would eventually turn into verdant leaves.

She still wasn't moving but a certain power was slowly awakening. It carried an ancient aura and intent coming from the past.

Feiyun didn't dare to move and maintained the same position - slightly lifting her by the waist so her back was curvy like the beautiful moon. Meanwhile, his nine-dragon pillar was still inside her soft and narrow ***.

Feiyun's nerves were tense, waiting to retaliate in full force if she makes the slightest move.

There was no other way. She was one of the four strongest cultivators in Jin ten thousand years ago. Her fury would leave him without bones.

Sweat dripped down his forehead. The woman's power has awakened to a monstrous level. The atmosphere became suffocating due to her permeating aura.

'Yama you goddamn asshole for putting me into this mess.' Feiyun wanted to curse out loud but that wouldn't change the fact that he's the one riding the goddess.

What was he going to say to defend himself? My bad, it was someone else who wanted to do this and I'm a victim too?

'Damn! Let's not talk about whether she'll believe me or not, will she even give me a chance to explain in the first place?' Feiyun quickly calmed down.

He could push everything on Yama but that still wouldn't change the fact that he was the one having sex with her. Plus, he clearly was feeling good since his pillar was still hard right now.

'Damn it all, I'll just face the music head on!' Feiyun made up his mind, wanting to pull back his pillar then coolly leave.

Alas, he realized a terrible reality - his body couldn't move at all.

Meanwhile, ripples surged in her eyes as she finally moved them to look at Feiyun. Her lips slightly open as she let out a sigh and a strand of auspicious energy.

Feiyun noticed just how beautiful her lips were and became entranced.

Suddenly, her hair swung wildly as she reversed the position and got on top of Feiyun with her back arching like a bow.

All of her weight was on him but she was so soft, seemingly didn't weigh much at all.

She sat on his stomach, clearly thinking about what to do next.

Feiyun couldn't move but all of his senses were still there. He could feel her delicate legs wrapping around his waist.

Her starry-eyes were fixated on him as she let out another sigh. She then stretched out her fair finger and closed his eyes.

Darkness occupied his vision as he fell into despair too. 'She's about to kill me now?'

He quickly noticed that he was wrong. The place where they are connected slightly separated.

A trembling, soft-yet-cold hand touched his hot thing and let go right away. The next grip was longer and more deliberate.

Her hand was soft and pleasant, causing him to let out a moan.

She hesitated for a moment before tightening her legs to sit down with her back arched backward and hair fluttering wildly. She couldn't help but let out a soft moan as well until her tight and soft passage swallowed Feiyun entirely. She hastened the pace with both hands on his chest; the moaning didn't stop.

One really shouldn't judge a book by its cover. The beautiful and pure goddess could actually let out such debaucherous noises. Feiyun felt weak after hearing them.

However, he understood why right away. His two bones were adding energy into her, causing the tree to grow faster along with her life force.

If this continued, the two bones would be completely drained in an hour or so. His cultivation would turn back to zero. In fact, he might even turn into a dried corpse.

'So she hasn't awakened fully since it's not that easy to do so after sleeping for ten thousand years. She's absorbing my phoenix energy in order to revive the tree, then herself.' He lost interest in sex since he didn't want to die.

His anxiety was interrupted by a cold energy pouring back into his bones. The nearly depleted phoenix force became blinding and hotter after receiving this new influx.

'The... source power of the divine tree... She's letting the tree mature with my energy then giving its source power back to me...' Feiyun's eyes were closed so he couldn't see her expression right now. He didn't dare to imagine the face of this holy woman as she was moaning either.

He realized that he has misunderstood her. Absorbing the power of the phoenix bones didn't require copulation. She was afraid that he would die after she took his energy.

She initiated this sexual session so that she could move the source power of the divine tree into him. To be specific, the two bones.

'No wonder why she sighed twice, it wasn't an easy decision. But why?' Feiyun couldn't come up with the reason.

He was the one who took her virginity. The most logical decision was to kill him but she was doing the opposite.

Could there be a woman kindhearted to the point of stupidity?

The world had too many people and each had their own values. Justice in one's eyes wasn't from the perspective of another.

Some bite the hand that feeds; others requite evil with good. An overly innocent woman might forgive her rapist while a wife can poison her husband regardless of how good he is to her.

The human heart was impossible to read. One shouldn't think that just because they believe that something is stupid that no one else would do so.

'Is she doing this out of kindness or are there ulterior motives?' Feiyun didn't have much time to think.

Alas, since he wasn't going to die, he might as well enjoy this and started getting into it as well.

Finally, his entire body tensed up as he released a hot stream into her body. The goddess also let out a long moan.

She seemed to have lost all the strength in her body and fell straight down on his chest. She breathed softly, releasing a sweet fragrance. After a while, she finally got off him.

When he regained movement, he opened his eyes and quickly got up.

He saw her wearing a faint blue robe now - wondrous figure, perfect features, and an auspicious glow. The bright tree inside her emitted tiny particles.

She was even more beautiful than the legendary fairies up in the nine heavens. She stood there, looking transcending with a holy hymn echoing around.

"I have given you an opportunity as compensation. We don't owe each other anything. Consider this as a dream and nothing more." Her voice had a heavenly rhythm and unrestrained cadence.

She swung her sleeve and took back the three weapons stained with blood. She then broke the void and jumped inside, disappearing from the palace.

"What the hell do you mean? We're even just like that, because we both got to be on top once? Screw that..." Feiyun wanted to have an actual talk with her to make sense out of this mess. Alas, he couldn't give chase due to his shallow cultivation.

He naturally understood what she meant. She thought that he saved her from the ice and she also gave him something back. The two of them were even and had nothing to do with each other from now on.

However, he disagreed with this. The two of them clearly both enjoyed it, so how was that her giving him something back? On the other hand, her tree would have withered within three years and she would have died for real this time. Thus, he absolutely saved her life.

That's why he thought they weren't even and she took advantage of him.

This thought was a little despicable but Feiyun wasn't going to let this go. 'Can't let it end like this, I have to find her and tell her she's wrong.'

[Chapter 665: Sixth-level Heaven's Mandate](#)

The goddess also took the three infected treasures with her, leaving behind the cold palace.

The ancient carvings and altar were covered in a thick layer of ice. The broken fragments on the ground were as hard as metal with a bone-piercing coldness.

Feiyun got up with only the Nine-doves Gown on him. The goddess clearly put it on for him.

“I’ve broken through the sixth level, I’m at the early half-step realm now.” Feiyun was ecstatic and checked his dantian, finding a purple ocean being gestated inside with endless energy.

More than one hundred purple dragons were swimming in this energy ocean. Moreover, his spirit energy became purer and dazzling. This was because of the source energy from the tree. It cleaned his phoenix bones along with his body and energy.

He was at the peak of the fifth level and could break through at any moment. This cleansing energy from the tree did the job.

“So this is what she meant when she said we’re even?” Feiyun rubbed his forehead and had a better impression of the goddess.

Others might have completely drained his energy in order to revive, maybe his vitality as well. However, she felt she owed a debt to him for waking her up. Thus, she used the source of the tree to save his life and help him with his cultivation.

This was a model case of paying evil with good. She didn’t want to take advantage of Feiyun at all. He was the one benefiting the most from this endeavor. However, she even pulled off a cool moment before leaving with her statement.

Feiyun turned red and felt inferior as a result. He sighed and said: “Such good characters. I thought the majority of women are treacherous and greedy, not pure like her.”

Feiyun rarely praised women and rarely had a good impression of one from the start. Of course, this didn’t go further beyond that. He was the opposite of her. If someone punched him once, he would want to pay back one hundred times over.

A good-natured horse will be ridden; kind people will be ridden too. The goddess was the perfect example of this.

A while ago, Yama hid really well in his spine and the goddess couldn’t detect his fragment soul. If she were to know that Yama was in there, she might have not shown mercy towards him.

“Crack!” A large crack suddenly appeared in the palace and spread rapidly like spiderwebs.

Feiyun knew that the palace was going to collapse and didn’t have time to think.

He flew towards an altar to the southwest and pushed on it. A seven-colored ripple came out as a result.

He came here through this particular barrier so he needed to return using it as well. He felt a spatial fluctuation after touching it and sent his divine intents within. He could sense the other side of this portal.

“This is a portal? No, this is a natural rift refined by someone, spanning for more than a hundred thousand miles. It’s definitely far away from Endless Land.” Feiyun was surprised.

Feiyun was aware of certain spatial rifts that could span across the myriad realms. These rifts could take someone farther away than a portal of the heavenly level.

He entered the rift in order to leave the palace. Meanwhile, the area behind collapsed and became chaotic. Cold energies rampaged the area like sharp blades.

Feiyun saw the bright scene outside - a plain covered in snow with many people around.

Alas, he was preoccupied with something else inside the palace - a golden brilliance looking like a tiny sun. It had a Buddhist aura.

Intuition told him that this treasure was originally sealed by the ice. The collapse of the palace threw it outside. It was floating in the air now right next to him. He grabbed it without checking what it was.

He then fully entered the rift and could hear a shout coming from the plain: "Golden Silkworm...!"

"Rumble!" The palace above the grave collapsed into pieces of ice. The exploding energy turned everything into frost powders.

The cultivators waiting outside were astonished. This ice palace had appeared several times in the past and definitely contained amazing treasures. Unfortunately, nothing was left of it now.

People were very disappointed. They risked their lives to enter Grand Southern Prefecture. This wasn't the result they wanted.

The cold energy eventually dispersed above the grave, leaving only behind scattered snowflakes.

"That palace couldn't collapse for no reason, someone must have taken the treasure away. The palace lost its energy so it collapsed." One old man wearing a corpse-controller uniform begrudgingly complained.

"Yes! I saw a golden Buddha floating in the corner of the collapsing palace earlier, only seven inches tall but was as bright as a divine lamp, very painful to look straight at. It fits the description of the legendary scripture - Golden Silkworm." A monk was emotional as he recalled the scene earlier.

"What?! Golden Silkworm Scripture?! The book that brought about the golden age of Buddhism ten thousand years ago? Is it emerging once more?"

"The perfect version of this scripture is a holy artifact. Even Enlightened Beings will come out in search of it. The news of this will shock everyone."

Among the three sacred texts, Golden Silkworm and the Dao Scripture were more valuable than the Grave Palace Treasure-seeking Record. After all, the latter was precious for treasure masters and the creatures from the yin and yang world. However, it didn't have much use for an ordinary cultivator.

So how precious were the other two?

For example, the Yin Gou was one of the four great clans in Jin. When Dongfang Jingshui used the first art of the Dao Scripture, the immortal tree, this caused a gigantic stir.

"I agree, I think I saw that scripture too on top of another familiar figure." A supreme elder from Violetsea Cave spoke with death in his eyes.

“Who?”

“Spill it!”

“Feng Feiyun.” This elder revealed a sinister smile.

The cultivators nearby were skeptical. One of them was a man wearing black armor, looking like a Divine Commander from the court.

He snorted: “Everyone knows about the big feud between your corpse cave and His Excellency. Way to frame it on him.”

Another commander laughed: “His Excellency is having a contest with the young heretical king right now, so how could he make it all the way here? Old man, run your mouth again and I’ll kill you.”

“Who knows if he’s actually there in Endless Land right now? Maybe that’s just a ruse while he’s in fact here in order to take the scripture. I really saw someone who looks like Feng Feiyun earlier wearing the Nine-doves Gown. I don’t care if you all believe me or not.” The supreme elder wasn’t afraid at all. He had ten corpses behind him, enough to get out unscathed.

This elder then left the area and sent the fastest jade talisman back to his sect.

Alas, his talisman was stopped halfway. A man in black with golden embroidery by the sleeves caught the talisman. Black energy emanated from his robe as he stood by a withered forest.

He crushed the talisman and raised his hand. Someone else came out and kneeled before him.

“Tell the great Beacon King that the real Golden Silkworm Scripture has come out, there’s a chance it is in Feiyun’s possession.” He ordered.

Though many didn’t believe that supreme elder, this matter was of the utmost importance. Everyone sent this message, even the rumors about Feng Feiyun.

This news spread across the entire dynasty and even to Sacred Spirit Palace.

Sect masters couldn’t take charge of this situation. They came to their forbidden grounds in order to ask their cultivating ancestors for advice.

[Chapter 666: Shocking News](#)

Long Luofu held a messaging talisman in her palace and quickly read it. Light exuded from her tightened grip, rendering the talisman into powder.

Her beautiful face looked quite serious; her expression kept on changing. Even Yao Ji who was standing nearby couldn’t read her thoughts right now.

“What do you think about the appearance of the Golden Silkworm Scripture from that grave?” Long Luofu stood up. Even the imperial robe couldn’t hide her perfect figure.

“There are advantages and disadvantages. Right now, there is chaos and the sects all pointing their spears at the court. The appearance of the scripture will force the old masters to take action, which actually alleviates some pressure for us. We can even use this chance and make them kill each other.

They'll grow weak and won't be able to oppose us." Yao Ji wore an official dress and answered with a sharp glint in her eyes.

Luofu nodded in agreement since she thought about the same thing. In recent times, some monstrous events and disasters have happened in Jin.

People that should have died long ago appeared once more, such as the heretical king.

These ominous signs truly pressured Long Luofu. The appearance of this Buddhist scripture was an important juncture.

If she made the right choice, she could even change the fate of the dynasty. On the other hand, one wrong move could result in total destruction.

"Elaborate." Luofu said.

"If someone uses the scripture as a spark, they might be accelerating the dragons devouring the sky even faster, turning the court into the central target. The situation would become dire for the kingdom." Yao Ji contemplated before answering. She worded it in a euphemistic manner since certain words are taboo.

Long Luofu became serious, thinking that Yao Ji was right.

She had plans of weakening the sects with the scripture so others could also use it against the court. Whoever could take the initiative would be able to control the flow in the future.

"Many people believe that Feiyun has the scripture right now. Though this is baseless and might be Violetsea Corpse Cave's scheme, words are still scary. This development is unfavorable to the court." Yao Ji said.

If people couldn't find the scripture on Feiyun, they might start looking at the court. Schemers in the shadow would definitely work towards influencing this belief.

"So shameless, everyone knows the Divine King is in Endless Land right now, so how could he be at that grave too? Hmph, Violetsea is quite bold, the first to blatantly maneuver against my kingdom. They court death." Luofu's cold aura erupted and permeated across the palace.

Thousands of maids and eunuchs fell to the ground, not daring to look up. This was the fury of a ruler. Numerous experts in the capital could sense this massive energy.

Funnily enough, that poor supreme elder from Violetsea was actually telling the truth. He wasn't trying to pin this on the court because he wasn't courageous enough to do so either.

Yao Ji was reflecting too. Long Luofu was no longer a princess. She was untouchable now and had the bearing of a conqueror despite being so young. Her presence was more impressive than many sect masters.

"May I speak my mind?" However, she didn't kneel down before this aura.

Luofu calmed down and stared at Yao Ji. After experiencing the seventh refinement at the dragon pond, she was infinitely close to the Nirvana Realm now - definitely the number one cultivator beneath Enlightened Beings.

She fully exerted her aura earlier. Even a seventh-level Heaven's Mandate would be forced down on the ground. However, Yao Ji remained standing. This woman must be someone important.

Yao Ji has been supporting Long Luofu all this time, aiding with both the coronation and keeping peace in the dynasty. These were great merits. Moreover, she has never failed before and performed everything flawlessly.

Luofu trusted her abilities but was also very wary. The more capable Yao Ji, the more unfathomable she was. She was no ordinary disciple from Yin Void Corpse Cave.

'Looks like I have to send someone to Yin Void to investigate her identity.' Luofu thought before speaking: "Speak."

Yao Ji was aware of the distrust but remained fearless: "The Divine King's talents and scheming are exceptional. Unexpected things happen around him."

"You mean... that the scripture might have been taken by him?"

"It's a possibility." Yao Ji continued: "Either way, the court can't interfere and summon him back. We can't send anyone to help him either or we'll face the brunt of the waves."

Luofu agreed and nodded. Her eyes then flashed coldly: "This is all because of Violetsea Corpse Cave, people will think the court is a pushover if I don't erase them. Send my orders, tell the Tiger and Pervasive Marquis to lead two hundred million men and destroy Violetsea. Any notable contributor in this war can earn the title of Marquis and one hundred cities."

A golden expanse appeared in the air and started forming words. They fell on an imperial scroll. Next, she marked it with her seal in order to make it official.

"Trust and leave this to me. Violetsea has a high-level Corpse King that is comparable to an Enlightened Being. I can ask for a similar one from my own sect to deal with it." Yao Ji's expression slightly changed.

Luofu could rest assured with Yao Ji's involvement. She handed the imperial scroll to Yao Ji so that she could announce this message herself and take charge of this war.

"Go to Ancient Jiang after sending this order and find the Divine King. After all, he'll think that the court has abandoned him if we don't do anything. We need to stay united in times of chaos. Tell him about our predicaments and that Supreme Goddess has accumulated a strand of primal spirit, protected by top masters so he need not worry. After this event is over, I will summon him back to the capital. We need our Divine King."

Yao Ji knew why she was sent to see Feiyun. She wasn't actually considered to be part of the court because of her sect affiliation. It was fine for her to meet him for personal reasons.

'The girl is getting better at being a ruler.' Yao Ji thought before accepting the command and leaving the palace.

Other great powers had a simpler time compared to the complicated situation of the court. They just needed to find Feiyun regardless of whether he has the scripture or not.

After the first day of messages, numerous experts came out from their cultivation session and ran towards Ancient Jiang.

Even entering Endless Land was fine in order to find the scripture.

In the palace of Senluo Temple, a thin man in a black robe ran up the jade steps and made it to the top. He got on his knees and said: "News came from the Heaven's Ascension tomb, the Golden Silkworm Scripture appeared and Feiyun might have it right now."

"I noticed the emergence of the scripture. However, the person who took it couldn't be calculated. The scripture is fully hidden too." A calm voice with a superior aura said.

"There are less than ten people in Jin whom I can't calculate and Feng Feiyun is one of them, perhaps the rumor is true. Go ask the young lord and the Life Walker, I want to know where Feiyun is right now." The heretical king was interested in this matter and would personally join the fray when necessary.

The real scripture was far more valuable compared to the incomplete version from Beastmaster Camp. Even someone of the king's level was still tempted.

The man on his knees immediately left for Endless Land.

Many masters began to divine the identity of the person who took the scripture. Alas, this was of no use. That's why people believed the rumor even more because Feiyun was an incalculable person.

Experts also left Sacred Spirit Palace. The leader of this group was Li Xiaonan, handsome and peerless.

He had four beautiful sword maids and sixteen gorgeous musical emissaries. All were talented and powerful.

Ten old men accompanied him too. All had gray hair and rode a massive spirit beast. They could be considered big shots at Sacred Spirit.

Xiaonan was one of the five God Disciples and a direct student of the palace master. His cultivation was on the same level as people from the last generation and had boundless potential.

These ten old men were willing to obey his orders. Of course, this was partly due to it being a command from the palace lord. No one could refuse this existence.

[Chapter 667: Golden Silkworm Scripture](#)

Feiyun got out of the rift and found himself in the cave back in Endless Land again. The seven-colored barrier behind him crumbled and turned into chaotic space.

These rifts required refinements and consolidation. Otherwise, even a Giant would be crushed to death inside.

The formations to stabilize the rift have been damaged. The rift itself was still there but couldn't be used. A master versed in space would need to repair it for future usage.

"The ice palace broke down so these rifts and formations are done for too." Feiyun stared at the rift and wondered who was the person who found and strengthened it.

Even an Enlightened Being might not know the methods to find spatial rifts and make passageways out of them.

It must have been the Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess. He recalled that during her departure, she pointed at the void and opened a portal - clearly indicating her mastery of spatial formations.

The ice in the cave has melted as well. The ice essences were gone too but this wasn't surprising to Feiyun.

The cold energy here clearly had something to do with the ice palace. Now that the latter was gone, the energy has lost its source so it would naturally melt. Feiyun even speculated that the ice here wasn't frozen water because it disappeared way too fast.

He took out an item. It had a golden brilliance with a Buddhist aura. It looked quite sacred as well.

This was the thing he got from the ice palace - a seven-inch golden statue of Maitreya Bodhisattva. The round, bald head made it look like a goose egg. This statue was happily laughing and sat cross-legged on a twelfth-ranked lotus seat. He wore a string of beads around his neck and had his palms placed together.

His robe was open, revealing his big stomach. However, the most noticeable thing for Feiyun was the golden silkworm on his back.

In the beginning, Feiyun thought that it was an egg.

On the second look, it looked like a baby silkworm.

On the third, it matured a bit more.

On the fourth glance, it turned into a silkworm.

On the fifth focus, it was releasing strings in a magical manner, almost like a golden dragon spewing out water.

On the sixth, the worm turned into a golden cocoon. The strings seemed to be heavenly laws intertwined together, resulting in a golden ball.

On the seventh attempt, the silkworm broke the cocoon and turned into a golden moth. It raised its wings with an aura comparable to a phoenix.

The seven transformations resembled seven rotating images. However, they had changes each time.

For example, the first one was just the shape of an egg. Alas, it was different every time in terms of shape.

Feiyun instantly recognized that the seven images were a supreme merit law with profound transformations. Just the first one with the egg had 1,800 variations.

“What a wondrous treasure in Jin...” He was moved at this sight. This merit law was actually comparable to his Immortal Phoenix Physique, truly a great scripture for cultivation.

“Is this the legendary Golden Silkworm Scripture?” He calmed down and wondered.

He recalled that he heard someone scream out “golden silkworm” when he sets foot on the rift. That persona clearly recognized the golden statue.

After realizing this, he utilized his Minor Change Art and the power of the five elements to hide the aura of the statue.

The appearance of this supreme scripture would tempt many big shots. Among them were those skilled in calculation and divination. It wouldn't be good if they find out that he has the scripture.

His worries were warranted. Alas, he didn't realize that it was too late.

“I wonder if people know it is in my possession right now.” The more he thought about it, the more intuition told him that things were going sour.

He wanted to return to the surface and performed his own divination about potential dangers. He didn't use the old path but directly moved upward to make it out.

The area on top of him was a dark forest. He then landed on a small peak nearby, looking quite cool.

Two plumes of flames rushed out of his eyes to look at the starry sky.

The stars really came out to play tonight. Feiyun's eyes narrowed and noticed bloody clouds by the north swallowing the stars. They headed southward, aiming straight for his own fate star.

“Damn, a terrible sign with no way out. Murderous intents are heading straight toward Endless Land. They figured it out.” After observing the stars, Feiyun used his Minor Change Art on the dirt to calculate more.

He didn't get many details, only that the momentums of the world were soaring towards Ancient Jiang. The scripture must be the reason why.

He felt danger as if the shadow of death is looming above him. Even the court and the Feng wouldn't dare to protect him since this was too problematic.

A powerful sect like Beastmaster didn't dare to let others know of their incomplete version. That thing wasn't worth one-tenth the value of the real version. However, the camp could have been destroyed if others have known about it.

Now, Feiyun had the perfect scripture. No power could protect him now without him handing it over.

That might not guarantee his safety either. Why? Because since he had possession of it, others would think that he would have read it.

Thus, those who couldn't obtain the actual thing would try to capture him instead.

"I can't hand the scripture over. No, I must deny that I have it at all."

By not handing the scripture over, Feiyun at least had a ten percent chance of survival. If he were to hand it over to another power, he would definitely die soon after.

[Chapter 668: Spirit Grass Transaction](#)

Feiyun immediately ran back to the small village, wanting to take Nalan Xuejian and Luo Yu'er out of Endless Land. This place has become dangerous and it wasn't because of the beasts nearby.

However, he smelled the stench of blood the moment he got back. Corpses were everywhere; all the villagers piled on top of each other. The streams nearby with the peach blossom petals have turned red.

A massacre occurred here. The kind and friendly old men were laying in a pool of their own blood. One of them was still holding his tobacco pipe. The innocent children were dead too - pulverized and mangled by massive energy waves. [1]

"They made it here this quickly? No, it's people from Senluo." Feiyun sensed the defining heretical energy on the corpses. It belonged to the merit laws from Senluo.

He became worried about the two girls. Their cultivation wasn't bad but definitely not on the same level as these heretics. The consequences of being captured were dire.

His divine intents searched around the village but couldn't find them. His heart sank down with anxiety.

'Calm down, I gotta calm down.' He tried his best to regain his composure.

'I'll flatten Senluo Temple if they dare to touch either one.' He remembered something about injuring Formless after being taken over by Yama.

However, even a wounded Formless should be able to take care of regular cultivators. The girls should be fine with him around.

Feiyun tried his best to be optimistic. Alas, he knew that Formless wouldn't be able to take on several Giants in his current state.

Senluo wouldn't just use several Giants to infiltrate Endless Land.

He widened the search to several thousand miles. The girls were still nowhere to be found.

"They got them and left..." His expression sank as he put on the Nine-doves Gown and the Invisible Cloak.

He became invisible as he turned into a ray to fly out of Endless Land.

He knew that many people were looking for him. The best way to stay alive was to actually enter deeper into Endless Land, grasping a sliver of hope during times of peril. Alas, he wouldn't be able to forgive himself if something were to happen to the two girls.

Outside of Endless Land at a medium-sized tribe of Jiang.

The tribe had more than ten thousand members but they were all hiding now. Their area has been taken over by a group of black-cloaked cultivators.

Just a random guy from this group could crush the strongest Jiang in the tribe to death. They naturally were from Senluo Temple.

This place has become a temporary headquarters for heretical cultivators. Outside of the four protectors who chased after Feiyun, more of them have arrived in preparation.

“Jia Sen, the two girls inside are as gorgeous as fairies, give me a four-thousand-year-old White Essence Grass and I’ll let you play with one of them.” The sixty-seventh protector revealed a smile on his old face and exerted an immense pressure. The two heretical guards outside the wooden door were forced on their knees.

This wooden hut was covered in formations erected by Giants and became a prison of steel. The sixty-seventh protector personally watched over it.

Nalan Xuejian and Luo Yu’er were imprisoned here after being captured.

The man named Jia Sen was the thirty-fifth protector of Senluo, an intermediate Giant looking around thirty years of age. He had a nine-headed silver snake coiling around his neck. All nine heads were visible and loudly flicking their tongue.

Jia Sen saw the two girls after they were brought back. He had cultivated for more than 300 years and tasted numerous beauties. He has taken in seven female disciples, all beautiful. A few daughters from famous clans were tasted by him too but none of them could compare to these two.

He smiled and said: “Wang Su, quite greedy, aren’t you? Wanting to trade a woman for a 4,000-year-old spirit grass?”

The man named Wang Su smiled in response: “An ordinary woman is not worth this price, but either of these two is actually worth more than that. If you don’t want to, then I’ll go find Hong Jin, I’m sure he’s more generous than you.”

Jia Sen’s expression changed. Hong Jin was another protector of Senluo. The guy cultivated a special merit law that heightens his sexual needs. He would do anything for beauties.

The 22nd beauty of Jin had her clan massacred after being seen by Hong Jin. He then brought her back and made her a slave in his mansion.

However, she didn’t last for more than three years. He didn’t kill her after getting bored with her; it’s just that she has been ravaged for too long and her vitality withered. She lost her good looks and starved to death.

These cultivators were considered heretics because of their bizarre cultivation method. Though they could increase their power and offensive potential faster, there were huge side effects.

Some became murderous and started to become interested in human flesh and blood. Others would become more perverted, no longer able to restrain themselves with women.

Thus, these bizarre characteristics rendered them as outcasts in the eyes of ordinary people.

Of course, the top merit laws of the heretical dao didn't have these side effects, no different from the best merit laws of the righteous faction at all. Alas, only a few people had access or could fully master them.

Jia Sen and Hong Jin's merit laws had plenty of flaws so they became sexual deviants. However, they could forcefully restrain their urges with their cultivation if they wanted to.

Jia Sen smirked and took out the 4,000-year-old White Essence Grass: "I can pick either one?"

He couldn't wait and wanted to open inside the hut already. Wang Su was ecstatic to receive the grass. He would be able to reach the intermediate realm with this.

He put it away and stopped Jia Sen: "Well, not quite. The girl in silver is the heavenly goddess. No one can touch her until the divine tree is taken away. She'll be taken away to the slave palace afterward, as a protector, you can visit her once a month, no rush right now."

Jia Sen was aware of the importance of the tree to the heretical king. He smiled and said: "Well, that girl wearing the Buddhist dress is very pretty too, I'll enjoy her first then. Stay guard outside for me."

"Touch a hair of hers and you'll regret being born in this world." A feeble voice answered him.

Jia Sen looked up and saw a monk being tied on a ten-meter-high wooden pole, bloodied from top to bottom. More blood was still seeping out through his once-white robe.

Wang Su knew just how strong this monk was. When the four of them entered that village, this monk was already grievously wounded. However, it still took them a full hour and even the sixth protector got heavily injured.

Ultimately, the monk was already too weak and got taken down by them. They sealed his cultivation and wrapped an iron chain to tie him up to this pole.

The monk had a kind face yet Jia Sen got chills from listening to his murderous threat - quite a strange phenomenon.

Of course, Jia Sen was a big heretical boss and wouldn't be intimidated so easily, at least not from a tied-up monk on the verge of death.

"I'll do it right in front of you, what are you going to do about it?" Jia Sen opened the formations protecting the wooden hut and entered.

His flame erupted after seeing Nalan Xuejian's pretty face and felt that spending the spirit grass on her was totally worth it. In fact, not to mention one, he would trade his entire lineage just to have her.

"I'll have you know what if you touch me, Feng Feiyun will kill you. I'm his wife." Nalan Xuejian heard their conversation and hurriedly took out her Jade Buddhist Bead.

[Chapter 669: I Only Want To Kill](#)

Nalan Xuejian was horrified, evident by her trembling hands as she activated the bead. Her body was engulfed in a Buddhist light so her skin glowed white.

Alas, her frightened expression only excited Jia Sen even more.

“Haha, I’ve rampaged for more than three hundred years. Why would I be scared of a little brat? You’re probably not a virgin being Feiyun’s woman and all, I don’t need to show any mercy then.”

Jia Sen raised his palm and condensed black light around it, extinguishing the light of the bead.

Xuejian was knocked to the ground with a red palm print on her face. Blood dripped down her lips.

She has been accustomed to a luxurious life since youth and loved by all, never gotten hit by anyone in the past.

She made her cry while feeling deep pain on her nearly-broken wrist. The bead was taken by Jia Sen now.

Her cultivation wasn’t bad but still far from the level of a Giant.

Monk Jiu Rou told her to train hard but she never listened. She felt regrets now. If she were stronger, she wouldn’t have been captured by these men.

“Xuejian...” Luo Yu’er didn’t like Xuejian but she still rushed over and helped her up before glaring at Jia Sen: “Touch her again and I’ll commit suicide. You will never get the divine tree at that point.”

She held her staff by her neck to make the threat clear. Of course, she was very afraid since she was even timider than Xuejian.

Xuejian was moved by this act and all of her animosity towards Yu’er disappeared.

“Hehe, that’s not up to you.” Jia Sen sneered and raised his finger with lightning speed. Light engulfed Yu’er and immobilized her. He waved his hand again sent her flying, smashed into the wall.

A Giant like him had no problem dealing with two little girls.

He then turned towards Xuejian and smirked, slowly walking towards her while she staggered backward.

Capital of Jin, Southern Sky Temple.

Inside a particular ravine was a lonely grave with a rest pavilion nearby. An old and a young monk were playing chess inside.

Monk Jiu Rou was bare-chested and sitting in a casual manner while chomping down on a piece of deer leg.

The other party was the monk with the title of Buddha Maitreya. He looked young despite being more than five hundred years old.

He grabbed a chess piece while speaking in a solemn manner: “With the last abdication and the loss of Consort Ji, the Ji has lost their protection. Those from both Yin and Yang World are watching them now.”

Maitreya was taught by Monk Jiu Rou once and taken in as a disciple, but only in name. Few knew this secret.

He urgently invited Monk Jiu Rou because of this volatile matter. Dealing with it incorrectly might result in a disaster worse than the current chaos.

Monk Jiu Rou glanced briefly at the grave with weeds growing around it now and said: "What can I say, her death is a sort of liberation too. However, the problem from 1,500 years ago with the Ji still hasn't been dealt with. The Yang people can't wait for much longer now that the Ji are helpless."

Maitreya sighed as well. He didn't know about the issue in the past but to be able to provoke those from the Yang World? It must have been significant.

Monk Jiu Rou went on: "The Ji is quite ancient and had a glorious past. Its power nearly surpassed the four great clans but that event weakened them. They have a chapter from one of the three scriptures, Grave Palace Treasure-seeking Record. If they can find the Yang Soul Holy Embryo, maybe they can regain their past glories. But this will also antagonize the other two worlds, hence the animosity between the parties."

Maitreya nodded. He might be a supreme existence before other sect masters but in front of Monk Jiu Rou, he was but a pupil.

"Any news from the Yin World?" Monk Jiu Rou asked.

"I've personally gone to Mount Yin Yang in order to figure out the situation. The Yin World is very strange right now, full of unrest. Many old Venerables have come out from the ground but I didn't hear anything about the Yin Mother. I don't think they have the energy to deal with the Ji right now, only the Yang World will mobilize." Maitreya elaborated.

Monk Jiu Rou slightly frowned: "I guess there is really a problem there or they wouldn't be watching the Evil Woman massacring everyone in Grand Southern. As for the Ji, keep an eye on them, an ancestor there used to be a friend of mine, if something happens, then..."

"Oh?" The monk stopped after realizing something. Two waves of light shot out from his eyes. The sudden shock made him crush the chess piece held between his fingers.

He almost hit Maitreya's head with the deer leg before kicking the chessboard, causing pieces to go everywhere: "Motherfucker!"

"Master..." Maitreya thought that he was in trouble and wanted to apologize.

However, Monk Jiu Rou stomped on the ground and made the area tremble. He lifted his godlike staff and made the sky turn gold.

He put on his kasaya with an intense and murderous expression before disappearing from sight.

Maitreya was left behind scratching his bald head. He has never seen his master so angry before and wondered what had happened. Was someone stupid enough to provoke his master's wrath?

The forest was full of slanted tree shadows on this lonely night.

Feiyun's heart was cold; his eyes full of bloodthirst. He rushed towards the tribe where the Senluo people took camp while holding his weapon essence and using two divine garments.

His divine intents scouted the injured Formless being tied to a wooden pole earlier.

He couldn't find the two girls, aware that they were imprisoned behind a formation somewhere in that tribe.

"Brat, there are many enemies with some far stronger than you. You're courting death even with the invisible cloak." Yama's voice came from his spine.

"None of your business." Feiyun didn't like Yama and wanted to get the guy out of his body as fast as possible.

"I can lend you my power and give you the abilities of a pseudo-Enlightened Being, enough to murder everyone here." Yama's hoarse voice tried to poison him.

Feiyun stopped, slightly tempted.

"But you must agree with one condition." Yama immediately added.

"No negotiating." Feiyun refused right away. Working with this guy was the same as working with a tiger.

Feiyun turned into a gust of wind and easily infiltrated the outer formation surrounding the tribe.

He hid behind a tree, wanting to save Formless first. However, the formation around the wooden hut nearby disappeared. A person was thrown out and fell on the ground.

"Boom!" Nalan Xuejian felt pain all over. Her black hair had dust everywhere - looking quite terrible.

"Monk, you threatened me earlier, right? I'm gonna do her right in front of you right now, what are you going to do about it?" Jia Sen walked out of the hut with an evil grin.

He then took out his black robe, revealing his muscular frame while moving towards Xuejian.

"Feng Feiyun, all you do is play around, not giving a damn about a foolish girl who is always waiting for you... looks like I can't wait any longer... You probably don't care that I'm about to be killed anyway..." Her voice became weaker as her face turned ashen. She actually scattered her life source.

Feiyun was scared out of his mind and had no choice but to show himself. He rushed over with meteoric speed and grabbed her away from Jia Sen.

He landed one thousand feet away and took off his cloak to reveal his face: "Nalan, I'm here, how could you do something so stupid?"

He sent his violet energy into her body to stop the scattering process. However, she was quite weak now and had probably lost four hundred years of lifespan. She would be dead if she wasn't at the Heaven's Mandate realm.

It took everything out of her just to stare at him. She then closed his eyes and leaned against his chest, losing her consciousness.

Losing four hundred years of lifespan was too much. She was alive for now but any little thing could take her down.

He saw the red palm print on her cheek and the bloodstain on her lips. This pained him and made him even more murderous: "Yama, I agree to your condition, anything is fine. I just want to kill right now."

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Yama immediately answered Feiyun with a devious smile: "Good, I haven't thought of one yet. We'll talk after you kill everyone here."

Yama was more excited than Feiyun when it came to killing. Evil energy rose from his spine and engulfed his entire body. Strange evil runes covered his white skin.

Jia Sen was surprised. He wanted to get on Xuejian yet the beauty was taken by someone else with incredible speed.

He instantly noticed a man appearing out of nowhere a thousand feet away and holding Nalan Xuejian.

"Who are you, daring to take my woman?!" His severe eyes slightly narrowed.

Feiyun slowly raised his head, showing off the evil runes on his face and the redness in his eyes.

"You're nothing." He smiled nefariously with evil energy ripping in waves around him.

The sixty-seventh protector, Wang Su, instantly recognized him and became cautious. He knew that Feiyun had killed the fifty-first protector. The two of them were early Giant, but the guy was stronger than him.

"Feng Feiyun, you have some balls coming here." This didn't mean he was afraid of Feng Feiyun.

The kid was still too young and has yet to reach the Giant realm. He was still only considered a genius, not a real master. He probably ambushed the fifty-first protector with the invisible cloak for a successful kill.

Wang Su thought that as long as he was careful, he could still take down Feng Feiyun.

"So you pick hell instead of heaven. Keke, I've heard you have the power to ambush an early Giant, you think you can take me down?" Jia Sen laughed after finding out who it was.

Feiyun saw that it was him who threw Nalan Xuejian out earlier and also the bead in his hand. This must be the guy who slapped Xuejian. Thus, he gave him the death sentence.

"You slapped her?" Feiyun sneered and walked towards Jia Sen while still embracing Xuejian.

"Haha! Not just that, I'll do her in front of you..."

Jia Sen couldn't finish before Feiyun slapped him flying. His mouth was filled with blood since his tongue got smashed and his left cheek got pulverized.

He spun uncontrollably in the air three times before falling on the ground, unable to get up.

Wang Su and the two guards nearby became frozen. Jia Sen was an intermediate Giant yet he couldn't block this attack?

Sending a Giant flying with one slap? That's terrifying.

Jia Sen had a tough body and quickly reacted. He took out his soulbound artifact, a peak first-ranked spirit treasure with the shape of a large egg.

On the surface were six empowering formations spanning for more than three meters. They activated and made the egg look like a hill.

This allowed him to multiply his offensive power by nine times. He became confident about killing Feiyun regardless of the guy's strength.

"Boom!" The treasure got slapped back straight at him, breaking both of his legs and his kneecaps went flying. His blood began to burn in the air in a beautiful manner.

When the blood of a Giant left the body, it would lose the support from their spirit energy. They would start burning at a scorching temperature. If it fell to the ground, the area would become barren as a result.

"You..." Jia Sen couldn't stand up any longer and felt fear.

After reaching his level, he became a big shot and rarely fought others. Once in action, he could easily take care of any opponents.

He had a high status in Senluo and has never met anyone who could slap away his spirit treasure like this.

Only their supreme elders possessed this level of power.

Senluo Temple had a few supreme elders above the protectors. They were at the eighth level of Heaven's Mandate, gaining the title of Super Giant.

The current sect had plenty of Giants since they have gathered everyone from the ten halls, once again taking back their spot as the number one heretical sect.

In any other place, just having one Giant would make that sect a high-level one, probably with more than 100,000 disciples.

The majority of experts from Senluo were in isolated cultivation, especially those at the level of supreme elders. Jia Sen hasn't seen all of them yet.

'This guy is as strong as a supreme elder...?'

"Crack!" Feiyun ripped out both of his arms and took the Buddhist bead back before throwing them away like trash.

"I was wrong... Feng Fe-"

Jia Sen wanted to beg but Feiyun decapitated him with another slap. His head flew out like a fireball.

An intermediate Giant was killed just like that.

The two guards were horrified and wanted to run. They thought that Feiyun was even scarier than heretics like them.

“Boom!” Feiyun smirked and unleashed a palm strike. An energy palm covered in evil runes rendered them down to fleshy bits.

Wang Su was shuddering inside too but as a Giant, he had experienced many things in the past. He tried his best to calm down: “Feng Feiyun, you have killed two Giants from Senluo now, a big loss for the temple. Even if the Heretical King likes you, you have crossed his line and won’t be able to escape death.”

A Giant was an expensive commodity for any sect since they were hard to produce. This was indeed a heavy loss for Senluo.

Wang Su was right, Feiyun had crossed the line. Killing a half-step didn’t mean much but a Giant? That’s a different story altogether. They needed to kill him in order to keep their face.

Feiyun snorted in response: “You all should have prepared for blood after challenging me. Can’t even handle losing just two Giants already?”

“...” Wang Su didn’t expect the guy to be so bold: “Feiyun, don’t think that you’re alive right now because you’re skilled. It’s just because the king wants to recruit you. If he wants you to die, you would be dead already instead of prancing around arrogantly like this.”

“Is that so? Then come, let’s see if your sect can kill me.” Feiyun didn’t like this guy either since he was a reason for this problem.

Feiyun wanted to kill in order to appease his fury. Plus, he had killed two Giants already, what’s a few more?

Wang Su took out his soulbound artifact - an onyx spirit sword seemingly made from stone.

He swung the weapon and released a blast. Thunders detonated in the sky almost like an evil dragon attacking with its claws.

Feiyun grabbed the sword with his bare hand, although it was covered in sinister runes.

Wang Su’s eyes almost left their sockets. He went all out on this attack. It had enough force to penetrate a great mountain or a grand river. It looks like he had underestimated Feiyun.

Feiyun released a fist with the image of a dragon spanning more than one hundred meters. Just its aura alone made the earth crack.

“Pluff!” Wang Su instantly turned into smithereens.

A third Giant has been killed by Feiyun.

Tonight was going to be a terrible night. Feiyun’s bloodthirst didn’t diminish and became thicker instead. Three Giants weren’t enough to satiate his rage.

His weapon essence absorbed the two's soulbound artifacts and became stronger and brighter.

He used his belt to wrap her around him. He stood there and looked at the ghastly night sky before shouting: "I know you're here, Senluo experts, come out and play!"

"Whoosh!" His weapon essence turned into hundreds of swords. They gathered together in the shape of a dragon that leaps into the clouds.

It cut down dozens of black-cloaked cultivators. Blood and guts rained down from the sky and stained the ground.