

Sprit Vessel 671

[Chapter 671: Heaven-raising Rod's Might](#)

More than ten heretical experts fell down from the sky.

“Feng Feiyun, such impudence!” The fifth protector appeared among the clouds, still dressed in black.

The winds above made his cloak flutter like a black banner.

He was a monster since several centuries ago, currently at peak seventh-level Heaven's Mandate. After reaching this level, he decided to go on a long-term cultivation session. However, he felt the aura of the heretical king recently and decided to come out early.

After his appearance, the sixth protector, Tuo Bahong, and three more mighty protectors appeared together.

Their impressive vitality sealed the area. Behind them were many more heretical cultivators, each looking quite murderous like soldiers from hell.

“I was more than willing to entertain you all on the match, but you shouldn't have touched Nalan Xuejian.” Strangely enough, Feiyun's evil presence was larger than all of them combined.

“No one can stop us from killing who we want...” One of the old men coldly uttered - a fifth-level Heaven's Mandate.

“Pluff!” Feiyun shot out a black ray from one finger, causing space to ripple. The ray penetrated the old man's head.

“Bam!” The corpse fell to the ground.

The heretics glanced at each other in disbelief. Feiyun was too arrogant, daring to kill in front of six Giants?

Senluo Temple needed to kill him to make a point right now.

Five more people surrounded him and were quickly slain, falling down from the clouds.

The fifth and sixth protector frowned. They wanted to stop him from killing earlier but he was too fast. Even top Giants like them couldn't do it.

The heretics no longer spoke after the slaughter.

“Where is the young heretical lord? Tell him to come out here.” Feiyun said coldly.

“The venerable young lord isn't someone you can see whenever.” The fifth protector's expression soured.

He sneered in his mind. His young lord was a supreme genius on top of being mysterious. He himself hasn't seen the young lord's true form. Feiyun would be dreaming if he thinks he could meet their lord.

Feiyun unleashed a palm strike, releasing a massive image of a flood dragon spanning for one hundred meters.

It was only an image created from power yet it looked just like the real thing. One could clearly see the eyes, whiskers, teeth, scales, and claws.

“The force of a flood dragon!” The fifth protector screamed in horror.

A Giant could unleash the force of seven dragon-tigers. A Super Giant could release eight of them. A Paramount Giant could release nine.

In order to release the power of a flood dragon without any external help, one needed to be a Historical Giant or a pseudo-Enlightened Being.

After refining the second phoenix bone, Feiyun’s body was comparable to a Paramount Giant. Of course, a Paramount Giant wasn’t strong because of their physical constitution, rather their various techniques.

Just any technique with a spirit treasure had an amplified effect of twenty or thirty times the normal amount. Physical strength didn’t matter too much to them.

Without the help of Yama, Feiyun’s actual potential was only slightly higher than an early-level Giant. If he risked it all, he could compete against an intermediate Giant.

The fifth protector hastily took out a spirit treasure and performed an eightfold attack.

However, his treasure exploded in the blink of an eye, along with his arms. If it wasn’t for a talisman on his chest stopping the flood dragon, he would be dead right now.

He was speechless and pale with blood dripping from his shoulders since his arms have been rendered to ashes.

The talisman given to him by the Life Walker barely saved his life.

“Oh? Still not dead? Have another one then.” Feiyun attacked again with lightning speed. A white glow flashed in his hand for a split second before disappearing.

Next, the fifth protector got decapitated. His headless corpse fell to the ground.

“Men, activate the Hell Refinement Formation to take down Feiyun right now!” The sixth protector reacted right away with a command.

Feiyun was too much for any of them right now. They needed this formation in order to kill him.

The four other protectors were shaken. They formed numerous mudras and released a beam of light from their hands.

The beams shot to the ground and activated formation arrays that have been prepared earlier for Feiyun.

It was meant to stop Feiyun’s ambushes with the invisible cloak. However, they thought that they didn’t need to use it at all since his cultivation was limited.

Just a few protectors should have been enough to suppress him.

Alas, he only needed two moves to kill the fifth protector, leaving them no choice.

A great formation emerged from below, affecting a radius of a hundred miles. The entire tribe was affected; everyone there was refined to death.

Five protectors personally presided over the formation with several hundred heretics supporting them. Even a sect master or a clan master would be refined to death in here.

The radius under the formation turned into a land of death. Dark Underworld Flame descended from above while arcs of purple lightning as thick as an arm drilled out of the ground. Just one bolt could annihilate many buildings at once.

Feiyun looked emotionless as he walked on top of the lightning bolts. He took out a peak third-ranked spirit treasure, the Heaven-raising Rod.

He mustered all of its power in order to unleash a seventy-twofold attack.

His cultivation was comparable to a pseudo-Enlightened Being right now so he could fully use all of the rod's power.

'This isn't a bad weapon.'" Yama's bloodthirsty voice came from his spine.

Feiyun's spirit energy poured into the rod, activating the rod's one hundred formations. They looked like gears turning at the same time and issuing loud blasts.

The rod suddenly became gigantic and pierced through the clouds, looking like a pillar shouldering the heaven. A massive energy poured out.

"Rumble!" Feiyun casually raised it and destroyed the entire formation.

The heretics were blown flying. The five protectors vomited blood; more than half of the remaining heretics were injured; one hundred were killed on the spot.

"Run, everyone!"

"The guy is insane, he wants to kill u all!"

"He's even more ruthless than heretics!"

The rod's aura was massive. The surviving heretics used their fastest movement techniques and scattered everywhere. The five protectors did the same since they could no longer handle Feiyun.

Many regretted messing with Feiyun and wondered which bastard tried to touch his woman. That's extremely suicidal.

This youth was more frightening than a devil who has lived for centuries.

"Don't think about running." Feiyun's eyes were blood red. He swung his rod to the south and the sky turned black.

One early-level Giant has made it two hundred miles away but the rod still turned him into a bloody mist.

This energy crushed eight large mountains nearby, leaving a deep, long scar on the ground.

The sixth protector made it eight hundred miles away and heard the scream of the previous victim. He became more afraid and wanted to use a forbidden technique in order to run faster.

Alas, he suddenly lost control of his body. The air seemed to be frozen, stopping him from resisting the rod. It smashed him into smithereens.

Feiyun's next target was a Giant running to the east.

However, the sky exploded with the emergence of bloody clouds.

A man wearing a golden crest with long, gray hair came out. He looked around and saw the burning corpses of the fallen Giants along with other heretical victims.

"You dare to kill so many Giants from our temple?!!" His fury painted the sky red.

The fleeing heretics saw the old man in the sky and became ecstatic. They stopped and started gloating: "That's the ninth supreme elder, the master of the fifth protector. He's a Super Giant and will kill Feiyun like a dog."

"Boom!" The rod easily smashed the supreme elder down to the ground and crushed him to death.

The smile on the heretics turned into a look of despair. They became as white as paper - even their supreme elder got annihilated by one move.

[Chapter 672: Monk Jiu Rou's Fury](#)

Blood was burning on the ground. The soil became stained with an evil affinity and turned red as well. Corrosive miasma began eating the grass and vegetation nearby.

The death of several Giants rendered this area uninhabitable. Evil entities would be born here soon enough.

The surviving members of the Jiang were scared out of their mind. They saw the waves of blood in the sky along with the scorching flames.

A man stood among the clouds with a rod in his hand, easily slaying his enemies.

Three beams of light arrived from the horizon. These newcomers had a dazzling glow and were shrouded in spirit energy. No one could get a good look at their appearance.

They floated above Feiyun, turning the darkness into day and increasing the temperature nearby.

Three more supreme elders have arrived.

In addition to them, a middle-aged scholar wearing a cyan robe slowly walked towards the scene. In the middle of his forehead was a Buddhist glow as blinding as the sun.

His aura was pure and simple. He instantly became the center of this area. The heavenly laws and orders of this place gathered around him.

Though one couldn't see his actual appearance, Feiyun could still recognize him - the Life Walker of Senluo - Qian Qiusheng.

The four walkers were the strongest combatants below the heretical king and had great authority.

Qiusheng slightly frowned after seeing the aftermath of the battle. 'I was just gone for a bit and all this happened?'

His eyebrows became normal as he spoke: "Your Excellency, your rage is a little out of control today."

He didn't know how Feiyun got this power but could still sense the bloodthirst in him. The rod in the guy's hand could actually threaten him.

The entire world thought Feiyun was the one who got the Golden Silkworm Scripture but he was right here. Regardless of his cultivation, he couldn't travel across 100,000 miles that quickly.

'Looks like the king was wrong, the scripture must have been taken by someone else.' Qiusheng thought.

Feiyun smiled coldly: "I'm out of control? Your men are the one out of line, to actually dare and try to do something to Xuejian. This is nothing yet, if Monk Jiu Rou were to find out, so many more will die."

Qiusheng's expression changed after hearing that title. He looked at the feeble girl in Feiyun's embrace and slightly recognized her. She was always next to the monk, an extremely lively one. Alas, she looked to be on her deathbed right now.

A bigger frown emerged. 'How the hell did this happen? Which bastard tried to do this? Provoking that monk will flip our temple over.'

"Let's this be the end, our temple has suffered a great loss in exchange but if Your Excellency wants to keep going, then I'll have to entertain you." He stroked his long beard and said, wanting to diffuse the problem. The involvement of the monk wouldn't be good for their temple.

'No way!' The three supreme elders floating in the sky couldn't accept it. Feiyun had killed Six Giants and one Super Giant. They would lose all face if they were to let him go just like that.

One of the supreme elders coldly uttered: "Life Walker, we can't drop it like this, Feiyun must die. How can we unite the heretical dao if we don't uphold our prestige and reputation?"

"Yes, not only that, that girl must be ravaged as a punishment too!" A different supreme elder stated.
[1]

"Boom!" Suddenly, golden clouds billowed up above and a massive Buddhist palm took form.

It must have been more than ten thousand meters wide. On the surface were the images of lakes and rivers, fully depicting the mysteries of geographies.

It instantly smashed the two supreme elders who spoke earlier down to the ground.

Monk Jiu Rou made a cool entrance with his eyes glaring. He took off his kasaya, revealing the ferocious tattoos of an azure dragon and a white tiger. He held a golden Buddhist staff while shouting: "I'm going to kill all of you!"

He didn't look like a prestigious monk at all, more like a butcher in a market. The guy then stomped down.

“No...” Qiusheng wanted to beg but it was too late.

The two falling elders got stomped to pieces - another heavy loss for Senluo Temple.

Qiusheng swallowed his words. He tried to regain his composure and placed his palms together: “This junior greets...”

“Your sister!” The monk slapped him flying into a mountain, his fate unknown.

The monk was furious right now and would kill anyone that annoys him in the slightest. Nalan Xuejian was his life.

He took the child out of the Nalan Clan when she was very young. However, he didn’t know how to take care of the kid so he temporarily gave her to the Feng Clan.

There were three reasons for this. First, the Feng was a top clan in Grand Southern Prefecture and could afford to give her an acceptable lifestyle.

Second, the Evil Woman in the underground temple could come out at any moment so he needed to be near that location. The Feng Clan was close enough.

Third, the Feng’s first patriarch and Yama’s corpse worried him. If Yama were to come out again, it would herald a calamity.

He knew about the disaster that struck Buddhism ten thousand years ago and that Yama was the culprit. Feng Mo took the corpse of Yama so the monk was worried about Feng Mo turning into a second Yama after refining the corpse.

Thus, he actually wanted her to be a spy of sorts. Of course, he would never let her do anything dangerous.

He was part of the Nalan Clan before becoming a monk. Similar to Xuejian’s own childhood, his mother had no status in the clan and was bullied. After her death, he nearly starved to death. Fortunately, the abbot of Mortal Life Temple saved him and taught him cultivation.

He didn’t adore Xuejian just because they were from the same clan. It was more so because she had six sarira in her, meaning that she could inherit his legacy and skills. Thus, she was his everything.

He always listened to her, albeit begrudgingly at times, and was only afraid of her feeling sad or being wronged.

After calculating about a potential danger, he immediately left the capital and crossed through several hundred thousand miles to reach this place, ready to kill whoever is messing with her.

“Boom!” The final supreme elder got swatted away like a mosquito too.

Yama had hid the moment the monk showed up. A top master like the monk could instantly recognize Feiyun’s empowered state as the work of Yama and eliminate him.

Monk Jiu Rou angrily stomped his way towards Feiyun. The ground trembled as a result.

He looked at the dying Xuejian and grabbed her away before glaring at the youth: "This is all your fault, brat, you better stay away from her or... I'll kill you."

He didn't waste words and flew away with Xuejian.

Feiyun didn't say anything because the monk was right. She would live much better with the monk since he could definitely protect her well.

Feiyun suddenly felt fatigued, barely able to muster any strength in his body. 'Is this the side-effect of borrowing Yama's power?'

He took out a third-ranked pill and placed it in his mouth. It melted and made him feel a little better. He hurriedly took Formless down from the pole.

The guy was unconscious due to the heavy wounds so Feiyun also fed him a third-ranked pill.

Feiyun sat down on the ground and began to meditate. The pill alone wasn't enough to improve his current condition.

"Whoosh!" Suddenly, a snow-white radiance flashed in the sky. Holy particles descended and refined the murderous energy and specters in this place.

The scorched earth had life once more. Little roots and grass began glowing. Verdant leaves could be seen once more.

Feiyun found his vitality returning while being basked in the power of life, no longer feeling as uncomfortable.

A supreme woman walked out of the holy radiance, dressed in a silver cloak. The moment she landed on the ground, the soil was filled to the brim with life and more vegetation appeared.

The remaining Jiang members nearby saw this scene. Both the muscular men and decrepit elders got on their knees and kowtowed: "The goddess is here."

"She didn't forsake us."

1. The word for ravage/rape here is very interesting. I've never seen it before, same with other translators in Wuxiaworld. The literal form is - she must suffer the three men and six animals punishment

[Chapter 673: The Young Heretical Lord's First Appearance](#)

To be able to bring spring back to barren land in such a beautiful and holy manner? Only the Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess.

Feiyun recognized the woman right away - the fairy from the ice palace with her supreme looks, delicate body, jade-white hands revealed outside of the dress that was outlining her flawless figure.

Just one look at her and images of her supple, long legs appeared again in his mind...

He became a bit awkward, not expecting to meet her again so early. This was his first time feeling this way after meeting a woman he had slept with.

'Why am I feeling awkward? It should be her.' Feiyun looked up and stared straight at her.

However, she treated him like air and walked past him towards the wooden hut.

'She didn't even give me a glance?' Feiyun couldn't believe it. 'Hey, we had a physical relationship, you can't be this heartless.'

The goddess waved her hand and erased the formation on the hut then took Luo Yu'er outside.

She then briefly spoke to the Jiang members before leaving.

"Goodbye, Your Excellency."

"Have a safe journey, Your Excellency."

The Jiang respectfully said their goodbye, treating her like a deity.

'Am I inferior to these people in her eyes?' Feiyun felt a sense of defeat for the first time.

He shouted: "Hey, at least leave a name."

Luo Yu'er was the first to turn around, her brows slightly quivered. She stared at him then back at the previous goddess.

The goddess had a soft glow around her. She didn't look back at him and said: "The ones searching for you are here. That thing is a disaster, not a blessing. Keeping it around won't do anything for you."

Her voice was as pleasant as a gentle breeze and beautiful like the flowing streams in spring.

She didn't stop as if in her mind, she has already settled everything with him. She then took Luo Yu'er away and disappeared from the horizon.

She came and left quickly, leaving behind a faint and sweet fragrance in the air.

Feiyun didn't give chase. Plus, he didn't have the energy to do so anything

'Looks like she knows I have the Golden Silkworm Scripture. Does that mean she's worried about me or is it because she doesn't want many people to die because of it?' He wondered.

Regardless of her intention, he knew that handing the scripture would result in his death. Despite knowing that it was a source of disasters, he had no choice but to keep it around.

Since the previous goddess had returned, she should be able to unite the Jiang without a problem given her supreme cultivation. He didn't need to worry about Luo Yu'er's safety either.

Feiyun handed Formless to an elder in the tribe. The elder noticed that Feiyun could be a friend with the goddess so he enthusiastically accepted the monk. Next, their entire tribe left this ominous land in search of a better home.

Feiyun dragged his exhausted body and ran towards a mountain range in Endless Land.

The big sects and clans from all over Jin including Sacred Spirit Palace were probably in Ancient Jiang Prefecture already.

He would be doomed if captured, regardless of whether the scripture was in his possession or not. His only chance at survival was heading deeper into Endless Land.

If they dared to come in there, he'll make them pay a great price.

Monk Jiu Rou brought Nalan Xuejian back to Beastmaster Camp. Her life was no longer in danger under the care of a Buddhist Supreme versed in medicine.

However, she had lost 400 years of life. Her hair was white and her skin lost their previous luster.

Monk Jiu Rou brought over a bowl of spirit medicine but wasn't allowed entry.

Nalan Xuejian covered herself in her blanket while sobbing: "I don't want to see anyone! I don't want to see anyone!"

Monk Jiu Rou's eyes became moist: "Xuejian, you'll grow old faster if you don't drink."

"I don't care, just leave!"

"Sorry, sorry, I misspoke using that word with you." He hurriedly slapped his own palm before speaking: "Xuejian, you've only lost four hundred years, just train with me and you'll have many more years of life and regain your beauty, given your talents."

"Really?"

Monk Jiu Rou slapped his chest and confirmed: "A monk does not lie. When you become younger and more beautiful, that brat is gonna completely fall for you and wish to always be next to you. He'll only stare at you alone and won't give a single glance to any other woman."

"Really?" Nalan Xuejian opened her door just a tiny bit.

The monk heaved a sigh of relief. There was still hope as long as the girl doesn't seek death.

He started cursing Feiyun in his mind. 'This wouldn't have happened if it wasn't for that bastard.'

"Really, drink this bowl first." The monk knew that she didn't want to meet anyone right now so he placed the bowl on the ground before leaving.

He hid a bit farther away and was happy to see Nalan Xuejian take the bowl inside.

'What a twisted fate.' He regretted taking her to the Feng Clan. She wouldn't be in love with Feiyun otherwise and have something like this happen to her.

The headquarter of Senluo Temple.

A harsh atmosphere pervaded the area. The tough heretics stood upright, not daring to open their mouth. They were afraid that just a slight movement might result in a punishment.

The protectors and supreme elders lowered their head with an awkward expression.

Several days before, they have lost six Giants and four Super Giants. This created quite a stir in the sect and the heretical king summoned everyone.

They ran here with haste, afraid of being late and becoming the target of his venting.

The king sat in the highest spot, looking strangely at peace like a friendly old man. He looked around before speaking: "What are you all doing? It's just losing one match and losing a few people. We can handle this."

The heretics down below heaved a sigh of relief as the king went on: "Who here can answer me why Feiyun is able to kill a Super Giant while only being at the early sixth-level?"

They lowered their head again, not daring to give their opinion.

"Bi Qiu, you used to be the best wisdom master of the third hall and Feiyun is looking for your granddaughter in order to take her blood bracelet. Looks like they have a relationship, elaborate."

One old man slightly lifted his head, albeit not daring to meet the king's gaze. He looked calm on the outside but was feeling very nervous: "Xianxian's blood bracelet is from Nangong Hongyan. She has nothing to do with Feng Feiyun..."

"Is this your answer to my question?" The king's voice grew colder.

The old man became frightened and got on his knees: "Feng... Feng Feiyun is incalculable, I..."

"Black Guard, take him outside and execute him, send his granddaughter to the slave palace." The king sentenced him with an insipid voice.

A man covered in black armor plates started walking towards Bi Qiu.

Bi Qiu was scared out of his mind and slammed his forehead on the ground repeatedly: "I'm useless and deserves death, but please spare Xianxian, don't take her to the slave palace, I beg you..."

No one spoke up for him. A few of them even had a smirk. Bi Xianxian used to be the prettiest in the fourth hall. If she were taken to the slave palace, they would come for a taste soon before others break her.

Black Guard dragged one of Bi Qiu's legs to take him outside. Everyone else made a path with a cold expression, looking at Bi Qiu as if he was a dog.

"Stop." A young voice came from outside the palace.

The crowd was shocked - someone was actually speaking up for Bi Qiu? Does he want to die?

A young man shrouded in a white radiance walked in. His long, delicate arms were prettier than a woman's. He wore a silver ghost mask. The others could only see his eyes alone but this was enough to make them feel dread.

"So you're back, young lord." Black Guard slightly bowed to the youth and let go of Bi Qiu.

The masked youth stood at the center of the palace and bowed his head towards the heretical king: "Master, Elder Bi Qiu truly does not know anything about Feiyun. The elder is intelligent and capable, a

rare talent of our temple, so we absolutely can't kill him. I beg for you to spare him, and as for Feiyun, I believe I know what is going on."

[Chapter 674: Weakened Tiger](#)

The atmosphere in the palace instantly changed the moment this youth got here.

"You're wounded." The heretical king carefully looked at him. [1]

"It's minor, nothing serious." The silver-masked youth answered.

"Since the young lord is asking on your behalf, you may keep your head for now." The king pondered for a moment before waving his hand. The man in black armor let go of Bi Qiu and returned to his side.

Bi Qiu heaved a sigh of relief, thinking that the young lord got back just in time. Otherwise, it wouldn't be just him, the rest of his clan would suffer too.

"Thank you, Heretical King, for sparing me. My life is both yours and the young lord's." he was filled with gratitude towards the youth.

Having said that, he returned to his position. Many of the heretics here became disappointed but they didn't show anything outwardly.

The heretical king was dangerous to be around, this goes for the young lord too. Who would dare to speak up against Bi Qiu now after he just got spared?

"Feiyun's explosive battle abilities might have something to do with the legendary Yama." The youth said.

The heretics present shuddered after hearing this name. They recalled the many legends about him.

"Yama? Who's that?" The king frowned.

"Yama is a corpse taken from a Heaven's Ascension grave by the ancestors of Violetsea Corpse Cave. The actual excavation date is impossible to trace, but Yama became notorious to the rest of the world 1,500 years ago. People found out about its existence then while you were already in Bronze Cauldron Mountain and naturally wouldn't know about it."

The king became interested, a very rare feeling for someone at his cultivation level: "A mere corpse gained that much fame? How amusing."

"One drop of its corrosive blood could kill a Giant. It's a horrifying existence even after death."

The heretical king's expression slightly changed. He looked at the paled members in the crowd and could tell that they knew about Yama's legends.

A drop of blood capable of killing a Giant? That's quite something.

"So what's the relationship between this Yama and Feng Feiyun?" He asked.

"Several years ago, a brilliant historical genius appeared in Wanxiang Pagoda. During his Earth Tribulation, he invited thirteen waves of lava and was considered the greatest prodigy in the history of Jin. He successfully surpassed this tribulation but was ambushed by Violetsea Corpse Cave with a drop of

Yama's blood. Someone like him at the first level of Heaven's Mandate should have died for certain. However, people found that he is still alive and well, only becoming stronger." The masked youth elaborated.

"This genius is Feng Feiyun?"

"It is bizarre that this blood couldn't kill Feng Feiyun. I suspect that he had obtained Yama's legacy or fused with a part of the corpse. Thus, he borrowed its power during perilous moments." The youth guessed.

"Yama..." The king spoke before closing his old eyes to calculate. After a while, he could only see the little details, unable to figure out Yama's identity.

Because of this, he felt that Yama's corpse was very important, perhaps on the same level as the Golden Silkworm Scripture.

The lips of an old man standing below slightly quivered. He seemed to have something to say.

"First Hall Lord, you have something to say?" The heretical king naturally noticed.

Senluo Temple united the ten halls again with impeccable speed. It kept the original titles but all the lords were under the heretical king now.

These ten lords had the highest authority when not counting the king, the young king, and the four walkers. Each was mighty and could reign over a large domain.

Some of them were just as strong as the walkers.

The first lord walked forward with a mystical glow in his eyes. His steps had an orderly and mystical rhythm. He didn't seem to be intimidated before the king: "Your Excellency, the first hall participated in the competition for Yama's corpse 1,500 years ago. We obtained three ribs."

The members exchanged glances. Who would have thought that they actually have parts of this legendary being of evil?

The three ribs were quickly taken out of their seal and brought to the palace. A chilling and nefarious presence engulfed the area. Even these lords who have cultivated heretical arts became afraid.

They were stored in three bronze coffins. The moment one of them was opened, an evil energy in the form of black clouds billowed outward. They condensed into a black shadow and sucked in two heretics nearby.

The two of them were half-step Giants but couldn't defend themselves at all. They were drained and dried as a stick.

"Hmph!" The heretical king also shot out an evil energy.

It destroyed the black shadow so the two half-steps fell to the ground. Half of their flesh has been devoured so they became skin only with numerous wrinkles - even more decrepit than a dying old man.

The rest became frightened after seeing their current state and retreated backward, not daring to stay close to that coffin.

The king reached through space with one hand and searched inside the coffin. He grabbed a pitch-black bone from it. It had a black miasma that resembles an all-devouring black hole.

He closed his eyes for the second time and quickly got a result from divination. His old eyes illuminated the entire area from this revelation: "So this is the destroyer of Buddhism's golden age, an extremely monstrous being. If I use his bones to train my heretical laws, I can reach an even higher level while staying in Jin."

He put the rib back in the coffin and said: "Send my orders, gather the bones of Yama at all cost. Feiyun should have one as well, take that one back first."

Feiyun had no strength left in his body, evident by his pale complexion. He couldn't muster spirit energy in his dantian either.

Any first-level Heaven's Mandate cultivator could take him down right now. He wanted to fall down for a nap but also knew that he absolutely shouldn't.

So many pursuers have arrived in Endless Land. Lingered around would allow them to catch up.

Though they couldn't calculate his exact location, they could find clues about his escaping path. Being captured meant death.

Moreover, fierce beasts were everywhere too. He would be swallowed by a serpent, an alligator, a wolf or any other beast right away if he were to sleep. That's an even more regrettable way to go.

Nevertheless, he still had the aura from the Myriad Beast Physique and could intimidate ordinary beasts. They didn't dare to get close to him right now, but if he were to be unconscious? That's another story.

Three beasts have been prowling near him. A flame tiger, four meters tall and eight meters wide. A faint flame existed on its head.

The second was a black vulture with a wingspan of ten meters. It has been hovering on top of him and would definitely be the first to take a bite once he falls.

The third was a seven-meter-long constrictor, thicker than a basin. It left behind corrosive marks on its path. Just one puff from it made the trees nearby turn black and wither.

'What a sorry state I'm in, even three regular beasts want to eat me.' He held his weapon essence vigilantly while cutting through the thorns and branches in this forest.

Alas, he lost more strength before nightfall. His eyelids became heavy; he nearly dropped his weapon essence several times.

He had to stop and sat down on the wet grass before swallowing a spirit pill.

The three beasts were one hundred feet away from him. They got closer until they saw him opening his eyes and immediately retreated.

"A great price for great power, the evil energy in my soul is too strong. Even though you have a demonic bloodline and have somehow created two phoenix bones, you still can't handle this pure evil energy.

Your meridians and bloodlines are grievously injured. Eating spirit pills will still take three months or so for a full recovery. This is already optimistic and has something to do with your special constitution. Even a ninth-level Giant would be dead right now if they had accepted my power into their body as you did." Yama said.

The spirit pill didn't have that much effect. He was still as weak as before and felt pain all over.

'I can't wait for three months, only three days at best! The pursuers from the big sect will definitely find my marks, I'll be dead once they get here.' Feiyun tried his best to remove all traces but this wasn't enough to trick the real masters.

He needed to be at full strength in order to do so successfully, going as far as leaving nothing behind.

[Chapter 675: Cultivating The Golden Silkworm Scripture](#)

"There is only one way." Yama naturally didn't want to see Feiyun dead.

After all, Feiyun's talents were incredible on top of having a special providence planted in him by a great demon. If he could stay in Feiyun's body, perhaps something amazing could happen to him too.

"What?" Feiyun said.

"Cultivate the Golden Silkworm Scripture. I have read it before, very profound and wide-ranging. It is still considered a sacred scripture even in the Sixth Central Dynasty. As long as you can comprehend the first level of it and turn your violet energy into golden Buddhist energy, your body will automatically refine away all the negative effects of evil energy." Yama elaborated.

Feiyun has read many scriptures before, perhaps even more than Yama. It's just that he forgot about the scripture due to his current physical and mental state.

He took out the tiny Buddha and agreed with Yama completely! Buddhism focused on absorbing energy for life while removing evil. Once he could cultivate enough Buddhist energy, he would be able to expel anything negative in him.

'But why does he want me to cultivate it? Is he not afraid of me banishing him too after reaching a high enough level?' Feiyun thought to himself.

"What is this Sixth Central Dynasty you're talking about?" Feiyun slightly frowned.

"Your cultivation is too weak right now so there is no need to know. Just be aware that this dynasty is in charge of three thousand others, including Jin. It is massive and extremely far away. Before becoming an Enlightened Being, you are no different from an ant there. Anyone could easily stomp you to death."

"You came from this dynasty?" Feiyun's expression changed.

"Keke..." Yama retreated back to the spine and didn't answer any question again.

Feiyun was sneering in his mind. Yama thought that he didn't have any knowledge about the top realms of the cultivation. He was going to leave Jin anyway after the consolidation of the Supreme Goddess' soul.

Yama was right about one thing. His cultivation was too low right now compared to the real masters. He was only an expert in Jin at best. There was still a long way to go before he could become the strongest here.

“Raaa!” The red tiger roared thunderously and hurt Feiyun’s eardrums.

He looked over and saw that its eyes were as big as a fist. It noticed that Feiyun wasn’t moving and thought he was dead so it roared with its huge mouth while inching forward.

Though Feiyun had no strength to speak of, his aura was still impressive. He glared at the tiger with bloodthirst and made it retreat.

It was getting later into the evening. Roars occasionally sounded in the vicinity with enough force to make the mountains tremble.

Feiyun lamented because many beasts and strange creatures would run out at night in this place. He had no time to worry about his pursuers; who knows if he could even survive tonight?

He stopped for a bit and didn’t bother looking for a cave. He spent the rest of his energy to bury nine spirit stones around him and carved a simple defensive formation. It wasn’t that strong but could still stop the weaker beasts.

Doing this made him drench with sweat. His fingers started trembling as he crawled his way back to the center. His eyelids felt heavy; his mind was a mess as he nearly dropped to the ground.

He bit his lips to stay conscious and clear-headed. He put the little Buddha in front of him and assumed the meditative pose. He looked at the diagram on the Buddha’s back.

The golden light illuminated him and gave him some strength back. He then focused everything he had into understanding the first silkworm diagram.

This first one was just a golden egg. The tiny thing had a different form after each glance for a total of 1,800 variations.

Feiyun’s comprehension was naturally impressive. Though this Buddhist scripture was profound, it was still only the first level.

He quickly sped through and understood more than 700 variations in just one night.

He placed his palms together in front of his chest and golden light gathered at the center. This light resonated with the violet energy in his dantian and slowly took care of his serious wounds.

It was morning when he opened his eyes and could hear pleasant chirping in the distance. The faraway mist began to dissipate, moistening the air.

Feiyun felt his sixth sense opening after this tonight almost like a meditating old monk looking at the rest of the world. This feeling only lasted for a split second before he returned to reality.

He took a deep breath and found his body to be in slightly better shape than before - less pain and fatigue. Though he still couldn’t gather strength like before, a golden strand was moving through his meridians and repairing his broken body.

‘This scripture is magical indeed, so many effects after just one night. I’m sure I’ll be impervious to both illness and poison after reaching the right level, perhaps indestructible as well. No wonder why everyone chases after it. Looks like using this energy in alchemy might make some incredible medicines too, better than spirit pills.’

Feiyun used several third-ranked pills yesterday and didn’t experience any positive change. However, this golden strand alone was healing him.

Plus, this was only the first diagram so this was the weakest golden silkworm energy. If he continued, perhaps he could regain his peak form within three days.

He looked around and saw many large footprints. It looked like trouble came last night, more than ten beasts. They just weren’t strong enough to break through the defensive formation.

Feiyun had some strength back and wasn’t afraid of these weak beasts either. He dug out the nine spirit stones.

They have been used by around one-third and became tinier. The beasts clearly attacked ferociously last night.

Ten more beasts joined the three from yesterday. Several large birds hovered in the sky too. They clearly came last night, wanting a taste of Feiyun’s tempting flesh.

Unfortunately, today was different. Feiyun took out his weapon essence and made it a flying sword. He split the tiger in two and scared the ones nearby.

“Scram or I won’t play nice.” He recalled the weapon essence and unleashed a slash towards the sky.

A bird hovering one hundred meters got dismembered and fell down.

The others have cultivated for several hundred years and gained a sliver of intelligence. They could tell that Feiyun wasn’t to be trifled with and fled, disappearing into the forest.

Feiyun removed all traces of him on the ground and started heading deeper into Endless Land. This was still considered the outskirts so the pursuers could arrive at any moment.

During the night, three figures moved in unison through this forest and stopped at Feiyun’s prior location.

One girl around twenty years of age had a blue crystal fly out of her eye. This seemed to be a great treasure. It illuminated the ground for a bit before flying back into her eye.

Her skin was white; her lips had a tempting pink. Her bright and intelligent eyes had a trace of coldness to it: “Feiyun’s aura. He stopped here a while ago.”

“He only moved three hundred miles in one day, clearly wounded from the battle with Senluo. He can’t be very far, let’s go.” Lu Lin looked around forty but was actually more than two hundred years old. He glanced at the pretty girl earlier; his gaze lingered for a bit on her delicate waist. There was a strange glint deep in his eyes for a split second.

Lu Yinyin had finely-shaped eyebrows, a delicate figure, and perfect teeth. She said: "Third Uncle, Feiyun is not a weakling. Six Giants and one Super Giant were killed by him, we need to be careful even if he's wounded or he'll take us down."

[Chapter 676: Lu Yinyin](#)

She looked like a beautiful flower wearing that youthful dress. Her eyes emitted a faint, blue glow like a lake reflecting the moon.

A woman like her was definitely a dream lover for many men. She had no lack of suitors. However, due to her high cultivation and background, she rarely cared for ordinary men.

Lu Lin was Lu Yinyin's Third Uncle. The third person was an even older middle-aged man. He had an incredible aura and a lightning mark on his forehead. His name was Lu Jinxin, her Second Uncle and the strongest of the trio.

"Yinyin is right. Feiyun is treacherous and versed in hiding. We wouldn't be able to find him so quickly without Linlin's Darkblue Eye." Lu Jinxin was more prudent than Lu Lin.

He brought an azure spirit bird along. It had a golden and red glow in its eyes, about as tall as a human.

Being able to subdue a spirit beast showed Jinxin's powerful cultivation.

"You're right, Second Brother. However, damn that Feiyun! We must avenge Liwei! Once we get the scripture, let's flay that bastard."

Lu Yinyin's expression turned cold after hearing the name Liwei. Her hatred for Feiyun rose to the highest point.

Liwei was her younger sister who was cultivating at the tenth hall. However, after being stained by Feiyun, she returned to Mount Potala and stopped smiling from then on. She entered the Cave of Specters on her own volition for training and hasn't come out in three years.

After Mount Potala found out about the Golden Silkworm Scripture, only Lu Lin and Lu Jinxin were sent out. However, Lu Yinyin demanded to go in order to avenge her sister. Plus, she had a special eye allowing her to become a very capable pursuer.

Though Lu Jinxin was initially against it, Lu Lin managed to convince him otherwise by bringing up her helpful abilities.

"It's getting dark and the night is very dangerous here in Endless Land. Let's camp for tonight and we'll go all out tomorrow to chase Feng Feiyun. I'm sure it will be a matter of time before we catch a wounded Feiyun with our speed." Jinxin contemplated before releasing his spirit bird to scout the vicinity. He then set up a formation around the group.

It didn't matter how strong one might be. They needed to be on guard during the night in Endless Land lest they have a death wish.

Lu Yinyin cleaned up a boulder before sitting down to cultivate. Red clouds hovered around her so she looked just like a fairy from above. She looked even more mature and alluring than Lu Liwei.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes after sensing someone spying on her. She turned around and saw her Third Uncle behind her. Lu Lin seemed to be patrolling the area so that they could retreat when powerful beasts come.

'Am I overthinking it?' She naturally didn't think her Third Uncle was spying on her. All in all, she felt safe with the two uncles nearby for protection.

Today, Feiyun has traveled more than 6,000 miles, far faster than the 300 miles pace like before.

He also stopped once nightfall, full of wounds. Though he tried his best to avoid the territories of the powerful beasts, he still fought more than ten of them and almost became food during two encounters.

His cultivation hasn't fully recovered so strong regular beasts could take him down, let alone spirit beasts.

He found a small cave to rest with two entrances. Even if one was destroyed by beasts, he could still leave using the other side.

He erected various formations for the entrances - one hidden formation and three defensive formations on each side. Next, he put up another six defensive formations around him.

He was 6,000 miles in now. This was still considered the outskirts but was ten times more dangerous than the place last night. He needed to be careful since he could die here during his prime state. Right now, he was less than ten-percent.

Next, he began to cultivate the Golden Silkworm Scripture for the second time.

He wanted to finish the first diagram with its 1,800 variations tonight. Then for the next night, he could change his violet energy into golden silkworm energy. That's when he would be able to fully heal himself.

This training session lasted until morning the next day. Golden gleams could be seen in his eyes. A golden glow also flowed on his skin.

His thick evil aura and bloodthirst have considerably decreased. In fact, he gained the dignified feel of an enlightened monk right now.

If he could change his internal energy completely, his aura would also change in a monumental fashion - becoming even more profound and calm than the old monks. He would also be able to hide his bloodthirst afterward.

If he had another day, he would be able to reach his peak state again. Alas, he couldn't linger around for much longer. The pursuers would catch up in another twelve hours.

"Boom!" He tested his power with a fist and destroyed the cave's entrance in a stealthy manner. He then took care of other clues while thinking: 'Thirty percent now, I should be able to kill a half-step. And with the invisible cloak, I can probably ambush a Giant successfully too.'

His cultivation allowed him to hide everything now so he became less worried about pursuers.

However, there was something on his mind. This valley he was in didn't have a single beast right now - a very abnormal thing in these parts.

"Rumble!"

"Raaa!"

Earthquakes came from the distance along with beast roars. He looked up and saw flames ravaging the sky in a frightening manner. More than ten mountains nearby were burning too.

He slightly frowned and sensed the aura of a spirit beast several hundred miles away.

'Sigh, who the hell alarmed this spirit beast? Not just one either, no wonder why there are no beasts here, they've been summoned.' He thought.

He stealthily sent out his divine intents and saw a great battle consisting of three spirit beasts.

Two of them were snakes spanning for more than one hundred meters. Each scale was as large as a dustpan and stood up straight, looking quite intimidating.

The last one was even more impressive, looking like a small mountain. Its body seemed to be covered in blood-red rocks. Just one stomp alone could crush a hill.

Meanwhile, numerous other beasts surrounded three wounded cultivators and continued assaulting them.

The two snakes spewed out flames nonstop and refined a radius of ten miles, turning everything into lava.

"Haha! Serves them right." Feiyun knew that these three came to take his scripture and got surrounded for some reason. One of these spirit beasts was extremely strong so they were dead for sure.

Though he was gloating, he became more careful. Spirit beast kings were around too; being noticed by them was a death sentence.

He quickly put on his invisible cloak and disappeared from sight. His auras disappeared too. Only spirit beasts with exceptional awareness could notice him.

He then ran deeper into Endless Land. However, just a bit later, two wind-breaking whooshes soared through the sky before falling into a forest.

Feiyun paused for a bit before darting towards that area.

'So two of them have used a forbidden move to run away. Don't blame me for being cruel since you're here to hunt me.' Feiyun took out his weapon essence and covered it with his cloak.

It didn't take long before he saw many broken trees and branches.

He immediately heard a pleasant voice from a woman: "Third Uncle, let me go, I have to save Second Uncle! He's grievously wounded to open a way for us, we can't leave him fighting against those three spirit beasts alone!"

A middle-aged man answered: "Calm down, Yinyin, those three beasts are too strong, we can't stop them. Running is the right move."

"No, I want to help Second Uncle..." Yinyin's voice had a trace of fear. It seemed that she has just been knocked down: "Third Uncle, you..."

Lu Lin stared at the girl on the ground. Her robe was slightly lifted, revealing her white thigh. The battle earlier left many cuts on her robe, revealing her white-snow skin beneath.

He suddenly laughed like a madman: "Yinyin, you look a lot like your mother. You don't know this but she used to be my fiancée but just because your father was more talented and stronger than me, he took Su Yi from me! I have never forgotten this! During their marriage, I hid in my room drinking myself to death..."

"Nonsense, Father and Mother were in love..." Yinyin found her Third Uncle to be so unfamiliar, almost like a ravenous wolf staring at her.

"Haha! In love? I doubt that. Yinyin, do you know why I asked Second Brother to bring you along? It's because your mother owes me, and I will get what I deserve from you instead!" Lu Lin's voice became anxious. His throat turned dried while looking at her kingdom-toppling features.

He had fantasized about this situation so many times but he didn't dare to do anything back in Mount Potala. This was no longer the case.

[Chapter 677: Fated One](#)

Lu Yinyin never expected to be suddenly attacked by her own Third Uncle with the desire to rape her.

Lu Lin has struck her dantian along with breaking several main meridians meant for channeling spirit energy. She couldn't gather half an ounce of strength. Plus, she wasn't a match for him in the first place, only being at the fifth level of Heaven's Mandate.

No wonder why he supported her decision to pursue Feng Feiyun from the start. He harbored these nefarious thoughts long ago but didn't dare to show it back in Mount Potala.

She was helpless; her dress tore off in many places. The remaining pieces were covered in blood - a stark contrast to her fair skin.

"Those three spirit beasts are immensely strong, Second Brother is probably dead right now. Yinyin, you need to follow me in order to leave this place alive. Don't worry, Third Uncle will treat you very, very well." Lu Lin wasn't mentally stable right now since he could see the semblance of her mother in her - too much excitement for him to take.

"Lu Lin, touch me and face the wrath of Mount Potala. You know exactly how strong it is." Yinyin gritted her teeth and blocked the exposed areas with both hands.

She no longer called him Third Uncle. In her eyes, Lu Lin was on the same level as Feng Feiyun now, maybe even more wretched than that villain.

"Haha! Wait until I kill Feng Feiyun and take the scripture. My cultivation will soar like the wind. Upon completion, I will kill my way back into Mount Potala even if they don't search for me and kill your

father first then take your mother back. Oh right, your little sister too. The four of us will be the lords of this land.”

His laughter turned crazier along with his eyes.

“You’re insane...” Yinyin lost all hope while doing everything she could to kill herself using spirit energy. Death was better than being stained by Lu Lin.

She did it stealthily because if Lu Lin were to find out, she would lose the opportunity.

However, something else captured her attention - a flashing white ray in front.

Next, Lu Lin’s head flew out and a spring of blood gushed three feet high into the air from his neck.

She was ready to commit suicide but didn’t expect for something like this to happen. Lu Lin’s body plunged down, exposing a handsome man standing behind him.

He had a faint glow, thick yet shapely brows, and a pair of eyes full of charisma. To see a man with such a pure aura in Endless Land was comforting.

She didn’t know that his appearance was due to the scripture. If it was two days ago, she would be frightened by his evil aura and bloodthirst right now.

Lu Lin was at peak half-step, only a little bit away from becoming a Giant himself. Though he was wounded by the spirit beasts, Feiyun still needed to ambush in order to kill him with one strike.

‘Hmph! That’s what you get for pursuing me.’ He thought to himself before looking over at Yinyin who was trying to cover herself with dried leaves.

He wanted to take care of matter fully by killing this girl too. Alas, he was slightly surprised after looking at her face.

It wasn’t because of her beautiful features but rather, a sense of familiarity.

‘Have I met her before?’ He wondered. ‘Oh right.’

He recalled a very similar-looking girl. ‘That girl’s name was Lu Liwei, I think, the prettiest in the tenth hall of Senluo. They must be related.’

He had no feelings towards Lu Liwei. She was only another demoness from the heretical path in his eyes.

These demonesses were definitely beautiful. Alas, due to the side effects of cultivating a heretical merit law, they needed to absorb the yang essence of men and would need to sleep with numerous men. Thus, he thought nothing of sleeping with her before.

Plus, during the contest between Senluo and Wanxiang, so many female disciples from the latter were raped by the heretics. He wasn’t a gentleman either, so what if he also slept with two demonesses?

Putting up with your bully? That’s only for cowards and weaklings. He was one to pay back double - two eyes for an eye.

He didn’t care for the relationship between these two girls and started thinking about killing her again since she came for his scripture anyway.

However, he suddenly recalled the blood bracelet with Hongyan's blood. Lu Liwei had one too and he must take it back. Thus, he restrained his killing intent.

"Thanks... for saving my life." It took a while for Yinyin to react.

'Oh god, what's going on, I was captivated by his aura...' She thought before blushing.

She immediately averted her gaze and didn't think about why this man was here in Endless Land.

The other person didn't respond, resulting in a lull. She eventually lifted her head and found him staring carefully at her.

She realized that her dress was a mess right now, especially because Lu Lin had ripped out a large portion. Her breasts were still half-exposed despite her best attempt at covering them with both hands.

"Ah!" She shouted; the red in her cheeks intensified.

Normally, she would have cut any man who dares to stare at her like this to eight pieces. However, embarrassment overwhelmed her in this scenario. Was it because of his special aura?

Feiyun was a little bewildered. This girl clearly trained in a heretical merit law and had decent cultivation. Why did she care whether others stare at her or not?

Nevertheless, he admitted that she was very pretty, looking even sexier than Lu Liwei because of her mature looks. No wonder why that Third Uncle wanted to rape her.

All men dreamed of sleeping with a woman like this, Feiyun was no exception.

Alas, he knew that this wasn't the time nor the place. Numerous powerful masters have arrived and his cultivation wasn't fully healed. Fighting against a real master would end with utter defeat.

"Sorry about that..." He didn't know what to say and turned away before taking a deep breath.

She put on an azure silk dress and a green belt. She wiped away the blood on her face and washed up. Beads of water streamed down her perfect skin - a scene of a lotus bathed by the morning dew.

"My... my name is Lu Yinyin. I'm from the Lu Clan in Mount Potala." Yinyin stared at his exceptional figure and her heartbeat started running wild.

This feeling was too strange and virtually unprecedented for her. She didn't know what to do and became curious about this man.

'To be able to kill Lu Lin in one move? His cultivation must be very high but he's so young too, definitely not over thirty. How amazing is he?' She never connected the dots that he was Feng Feiyun, a wretched man whom she hated so much.

Plus, Feng Feiyun was the son of the demon. She thought that he would look like a ferocious monster, nothing like this handsome and cool man standing before her.

And during her darkest moment, this person landed from the sky and saved her life. She started thinking that this man might be her fated one. This was already written in the stars.

Little did she know that this "fated one" thought about killing her just a moment ago.

“Mount Potala? You’re a disciple from the top heretical sect?” Feiyun acted slightly surprised.

The heretical path had one hall, two mountains, and three realms. Mount Potala was one of the two mountains.

Before the return of the heretical king and the unification of the ten halls, Mount Potala served as the leader of the heretical dao. It was ranked at the top of the Great Power List in Jin right after the dynasty itself.

Now, the situation has changed a little bit because of the heretical king. However, in terms of power, Mount Potala might not be that inferior.

Pinnacle Fate Ending Palace, Beauty’s Smile Pavilion, and Earth’s End Slave Auction belonged to Mount Potala.

She saw his little reaction after finding out that she was from Mount Potala and became impressed with his composure.

“Benefactor, don’t be alarmed, our sect is very clear when discriminating between friends and foes, not evil and unbearable like the rumors outside.”

“Don’t call me benefactor, call me... Formless.” Feiyun naturally couldn’t tell her his real name so he stole Formless’ name.

“Formless? A Buddhist title?” Yinyin became nervous. For some reason, she really didn’t want him to be a monk.

“I was taught by a wise Buddhist sage and became a Buddhist layman. Formless is a title given to me by Master. I do not dare to change it in order to show reverence to him.” Feiyun elaborated.

“Oh, just a lay disciple of Buddhism.” She heaved a sigh of relief after finding out he wasn’t a monk. [1]

However, the scene before her eyes suddenly turned dark and she started falling forward.

He was extremely fast and grabbed her waist and wrist before she touched the ground. He checked her current state and saw many injuries, not only the ones from the beasts but also several broken channeling meridians. That’s why she suddenly fainted.

‘Should I save her or not?’

[Chapter 678: That Devil Feng Feiyun](#)

Feiyun held her soft body, not knowing what to do. To leave her here would result in her death. But to bring her along? That would be suicidal.

So many masters have entered Endless Land. He had trouble staying alive himself, let alone bringing a woman along.

Plus, she would instantly attack him the moment she finds out his real identity.

‘Let’s leave her here to fend for herself asking figuring out Lu Liwei’s whereabouts and Mount Potala’s location.’ He thought.

He wasn't a good person who would go out of his way to save everyone. Plus, this was the cultivation world. Good people normally didn't live long.

Loud explosions came from the distance, causing the trees nearby to shake. The auras of the spirit beasts were ferocious. One could sense their rage while being a thousand miles away.

'Can't stay here for long, the commotion of a battle of this level is too much, it'll attract everyone here.' Feng Feiyun was quite impressed with Lu Yinyin's Second Uncle.

The guy was lasting so long against three spirit beasts. An ordinary Giant couldn't accomplish something like this.

Feiyun took out a second-ranked recovery pill for Yinyin before grabbing her and running deeper into Endless Land, far away from that battlefield.

He traveled 7,000 miles and reached an even more primitive forest. The trees here looked quite strange as they towered into the sky. Just one vine from them was as thick as a water basin. Their leaves blotted out the sun and noises of unknown creatures emanated from above.

All species in this world - a single leaf, a drop of water, a pebble - could gain intelligence after being gestated by spirit energy.

However, Feiyun wasn't too afraid. He was confident in staying alive as long as he didn't meet some powerful spirit beasts.

"Mmm..." Lu Yinyin woke up and found her body quite hot on top of jumping up and down. There was also a faint smell of sweat lingering at the tip of her nose. Her back and legs were being held by muscular arms. She could clearly feel this sensation.

She opened her eyes and saw Feiyun's face.

'He's... embracing me?'

Feiyun noticed this and stopped, letting her off from his chest.

The spirit pill helped her recover enough so that she could channel her own spirit energy for healing.

Her heart, on the other hand, was beating like crazy. She didn't dare to look into his eyes and lowered her head while playing with her hair.

A touch of pink flushed her cheeks as she murmured: "You... carried me earlier?"

"Yes." Feiyun answered right away before pausing for a bit: "Several masters were fighting back there and you were unconscious. All I could do was carry you away from that dangerous area."

'He didn't touch me at all while I was unconscious?' She was very confident in her beauty and sexy figure.

She had plenty of suitors - all wanted to bed her. However, in this wilderness, the guy didn't do anything while they were alone?

This was her first time leaving Mount Potala but as a heretic, she knew just how cruel the heart of men can be. 'He really didn't do anything to me?'

There was a strand of disappointment in her heart. However, she gained a better impression of him.

She never believed that such a pure gentleman could exist in this world, until now that is.

Little did she know that he indeed harbored sexual thoughts. He didn't restrain himself out of morality but rather because of his weak state. How could he care about sex when so many pursuers are right behind him?

"What about my Second Uncle?" Yinyin's expression suddenly soured.

"I'm not sure. He was still fighting against the three spirit beasts when I took you away. I believe that the battle is already over even if you run back now." He said.

He wouldn't stop her from running back either. Of course, he wouldn't go back with her.

He could trick Yinyin because this was her first time out in the real world on top of just being saved by him. She had a good impression of him so lying to her was as easy as pie. This was another story with someone like her uncle.

Yinyin began to contemplate. What was she going to do with those three spirit beasts?

She wasn't weak but any of them could easily kill her. Plus, she didn't want this man to risk his life going with her either.

"Whoosh!" A ray shot through the sky and landed next to her. She opened this talisman stained with blood and her expression became much better: "Second Uncle actually made it out of that battle. It's just that he's wounded and needed to leave Endless Land, hiding in a secretive location to recover."

Feiyun was startled after hearing this. This Second Uncle was no joke, surviving a battle with three Spirit Beasts. He must be a late-stage Giant, perhaps even a Super Giant.

The happiness in her face turned into a look of embarrassment. She felt hot and took a while before asking: "Formless, since your cultivation is so high, can you take me outside?"

Feiyun didn't answer so she went on: "My injuries are grave and, and this place is so dangerous. I will handsomely reward you if you can take me outside."

She wanted to add another phrase but didn't - it would be better if you can take me back to Mount Potala.

She stared at him with anticipation, never thinking that she could be so nervous before.

She was a proud daughter of the heretical dao that could kill without blinking an eye. Why was she so worried about being rejected by him and afraid that he might hate her because she was a heretic?

Feiyun stared at her pretty eyes brimming with hope and shook his head: "I'm sorry, Miss Yinyin. I can't go outside with you because I have important businesses here in Endless Land that can't be delayed. If it wasn't for your Third Uncle trying to..."

“No need to say more, I know.” She gritted her teeth and put on a cold expression. She turned around and decided to go on her own.

She needed another fifteen days or so to fully heal up. Moreover, it was impossible for her to leave this place alive anyway given her current cultivation. However, she didn’t want to keep on begging him. Doing it once was tough enough.

“It’s getting dark, stay for one night.” He suddenly said.

‘So he really does care a little about me. But one night, does he want to...’ She was happy to hear this. Her emotions were a bit complex right now but she chose to stay in the end.

The night curtain pulled down while the moon rose up high.

One could hear deafening shrieks of creatures nearby. Occasionally, loud earthquakes occurred due to monstrous beasts just walking around.

This was ten thousand miles into Endless Land now. The night became worse in this place.

Lu Yinyin sat near a clear creek; the moonlight shined down on her white cheeks so it looked as if she was glowing.

“You know how to set up formations?” She stared curiously at Feiyun.

“A little bit.” Feiyun buried the eighteenth spirit stone into the ground and covered it with mud.

Next, he drew complicated runes by shooting a ray out of his finger, connecting the various spirit stones underground.

“I heard only the five mysterious masters can understand the path of formations. Among them, treasure seekers and blacksmith masters are the best at this, I see that this formation is quite profound, even better than what my Second Uncle can do. Are you a treasure seeker or a blacksmith?” Yinyin became increasingly impressed with Feiyun.

He was handsome and young on top of being powerful with good characters. Moreover, he was gifted in the arts of formation too - definitely a high-level master. ‘Dad and grandpa would be so happy if he were to join our clan.’

‘A guy like him should be very popular with the girl.’ Her expression darkened. ‘He must have a lover too, that’s why he’s so cold towards me.’

“You need to rest and heal since we’ll separate tomorrow. Someone of your cultivation shouldn’t be here already, let alone wounded. Get better or you’ll become food before leaving this place.” Feiyun was still carving formation arrays with incredible speed, nearly done with a fourth-ranked defensive formation in no time at all.

If her Second Uncle were to see his speed along with the formation’s level, he would be scared speechless.

“Hmph, my goal in coming here is not like yours.” She scowled with a chilling glint in her eyes and thick bloodthirst, far different from the bashful girl earlier.

“You know what I’m here for?” Feiyun was surprised.

“You’re clearly here to take the Golden Silkworm Scripture from that devil Feng Feiyun. It’s a priceless treasure for Buddhist cultivators, you can’t deny this.” She stared straight at him.

‘Sounds like she really hates me.’ He thought before smiling: “Then what about yours?”

She felt good that he didn’t refute her claim: “I’m here to flay that devil in order to avenge my little sister.”

“You’re not his match.” He said, confirming that his speculation was correct. She was Lu Liwei’s older sister.

It made sense that an older sister would want to kill her sister’s rapist.

However, he thought that in terms of intelligence, this older sister was far inferior compared to the younger one. She had no chance of success.

[Chapter 679: Back To Peak Condition](#)

“I’m naturally not his match under normal circumstances but he is wounded from fighting against experts from Senluo a few nights ago. If we weren’t ambushed by the three spirit beasts, I could have killed him by now.” Lu Yinyin said seriously with a cold gleam in her eyes.

“Even if he’s wounded, you won’t be able to find him in this vast land if he intends on hiding.” Feiyun sighed.

“Others can’t but I’m the exception. As long as he is still wounded, he’ll definitely leave marks on the ground and I’ll be able to find him for sure.” She revealed a mysterious smile.

Feiyun was a little startled and wanted to pry more information out of her.

Alas, he didn’t even need to do that because she smiled, feeling very pleased with herself: “Because my left eye has a Darkblue spirit stone, allowing me to have Darkblue Eye. If he were to leave a single footprint within ten thousand miles, I’ll be able to find him.”

‘No wonder why they are catching up so fast, so she has that special gaze.’ He thought.

Darkblue Spirit Stone was quite rare, ranked fifteenth among the eighteen, more precious than the Five Grains Spirit Stone and Dan Spirit Stones.

One Darkblue Stone could trade one thousand True Mysterious Stone. Giants would definitely fight over one.

‘This girl is extraordinary idiotic, we’ve just met yet she told me everything without holding back. She’s lucky that she’s telling me instead of a Giant. They would rape then kill her before taking that stone out of her eyes.’

One thousand stones are enough to make brothers betray each other. In fact, one might kill their master or father for this too.

If Feiyun were lacking cultivation resources right now, maybe he would have done the same or at least dig out her left eye. However, he was wealthy enough with hundreds of thousands of stones so he didn't need to kill someone over one Darkblue Stone.

Plus, this girl hasn't provoked him so far and he had a gentle disposition towards women too.

Lu Yinyin didn't know that her honesty has been considered "idiotic" in Feiyun's mind.

"It looks like this is your first time leaving your sect. You're not aware of the evil in people. It's better if you don't tell anyone about your eye in the future, nothing good will come of it." He kindly warned her.

After cultivating the Golden Silkworm Scripture, his temperament and constitution changed greatly. Plus, he gained a portion of his strength back and could hide all the clues. Yinyin's gaze couldn't see through him.

"This secret of mine, I'm only told you alone outside of my uncles, because... I know you're definitely not a greedy person." She noticed his serious expression and became happy inside.

"Haha." Feiyun chuckled, his impression of her worsened. They have only met for one day yet the girl didn't guard against him in the slightest.

'She probably wouldn't repeat this line after finding out that I'm the devil Feng Feiyun.'

Feiyun then ignored her and sat down by a small stream. He placed his palms together and closed his eyes, sending thirty-nine divine intents deep into his body. He left one outside in order to watch out for Lu Yinyin, afraid that she might attack him during his training session.

Many girls were skilled actresses and even a saint could be tricked by them. Vigilance was required.

He finished with the 1,800 variations of the first diagram, Silkworm Egg. Right now, he was changing his violet energy inside his dantian into golden Buddhist energy. Once this was completed, he would be back to his peak state and could take on the incoming Giants.

Golden strands of Buddhist energy emanated from him and melted into the stream, giving it a faint glow. Golden lotuses blossomed on the surface of the water.

Lu Yinyin sat not far from here, holding up her chin with both hands and watching him without blinking. She was completely immersed, forgetting about her own wounds.

Alas, she had no mind to recover right now and only wanted to stare at him. She knew that he would leave tomorrow and they might never meet again.

She didn't think that he was training with the Golden Silkworm Scripture either. After all, the scripture has only appeared in the last several days. Even the most brilliant old monk couldn't understand this scripture in this short period, let alone someone as young as him.

She assumed that this was a Buddhist merit law that he had learned at a young age.

The night quickly passed by. She slept in the same pose with a smile on her face, clearly dreaming about something good.

He woke up from his session and incredible changes, both physically and mentally. Though he was sitting still, he looked to be one with nature and had an aura of serenity.

The energy transformation had completed. He had a golden glow around him of the Buddhist affinity. Even the churning evil blood within him became obedient.

His fatigue was gone just like that despite spending the night cultivating. His spirit was at an all-time high.

He recalled his glow and stood up. His dantian was a golden ocean now.

'Intermediate sixth-level Heaven's Mandate.' He was pleasantly surprised because his cultivation has taken another step forward after the process.

Keep in mind that after the sixth level, each increase was quite difficult. Many people spent a century of isolated cultivation just to gain what he obtained in several days. This scripture was indeed exceptional.

The second diagram was that of a young silkworm, far more profound than before. He noticed more than 7,000 variations already. This was only one part of it too.

"Oh, she's sleeping again." Feiyun saw the girl's lazy and cute sleeping posture, looking innocent and strangely charming.

'A heretical disciple sleeping so calmly next to a strange man? There must be something wrong with this girl. Does she really think she can avenge her sister?'

Feiyun was in a good mood after recovering his power and increasing his cultivation. He walked forward and his steps woke her up.

Her hands moved from the drowsiness so her chin lost their support and fell down so she raised her head again in a hurry.

'I fell asleep?! How' She was definitely an expert with great awareness and this shouldn't have happened.

"It's over, I messed up, did I mumble while sleeping too..." She gently bit her lips and wiped her drowsy eyes while stealing glances at him through the gap between her fingers before blushing.

If the heretics from Mount Potala were to see her like this, their jaw would drop to the ground while thinking - this is the cold demoness from our sect?

He condensed a golden pill with his energy and handed it to her: "Miss Yinyin, this is a Buddhist pill that can cure your injuries. Because I actually have important business to take care of here, I can't leave Endless Land and take you out. If I am lucky enough to survive, perhaps I will visit you at Mount Potala later."

He wasn't worried about his energy being recognized. After all, the scripture has been missing for more than ten thousand years. No one had an idea of what it should look like.

Wu Qinghua of Beastmaster cultivated an incomplete version of the scripture derived from the golden avatar of a Buddhist sage.

This version was far inferior compared to the real thing. Her golden silkworm energy was inferior as well in terms of purity. They weren't on the same level at all.

Yinyin accepted the pill. It was around the size of a longan fruit and had a dazzling glow with great purity. Several runes seemed to be carved on top too.

'He's a pill master too? And this can heal my wounds?' She remained skeptical.

She knew about her current condition better than anyone else. It was very serious. Even a third-ranked spirit pill couldn't fully heal her. She didn't think that this young man could refine something better than a third-ranked pill.

Nevertheless, she took note of his kindness and held the pill tightly, becoming quite moved.

'We're really just strangers. He saved me on top of giving me this pill, I don't think I can find another as kind as him in this world.' She thought.

"You will really visit Mount Potala?" She became nervous.

"Well, I don't know where it is yet..." Feiyun slightly frowned.

[Chapter 680: Beiming Qiuqian](#)

"Mount Potala is located in the southern ocean between Northern Frontier and Earthchild." She was afraid that Feiyun couldn't find it and quickly took out a badge.

She lowered her head, looking a bit bashful, and handed it to Feiyun: "Go to the southern shore while hanging this badge on your belt. Any place with people will have someone noticing you. You can tell that person that you're looking for me and they will bring you to Mount Potala."

He didn't refuse because he needed the blood from Lu Liwei's bracelet so a trip to Mount Potala was inevitable.

He took a look at the badge. It was made from a special jade with a cold affinity. Several mysterious runes were engraved on the surface - the mark of a top master, impossible to duplicate.

In the center of the runes was a character powerfully written, "Lu". This clearly represented the Lu Clan of Mount Potala.

He put away the badge before decisively heading deeper into Endless Land without looking back.

'What the hell is wrong with me? I've only known him for one day, so why do I not want him to leave?' Lu Yinyin bit her bottom lip and felt bitter while watching his departing back.

She finally withdrew her gaze after he disappeared behind the forest and glanced at the golden pill.

Though Feiyun said that this could completely heal her, she remained skeptical. If this pill was actually that effective, it must be very valuable. How could he just hand something this precious over to her?

'I'm sure this will make me a little better, just not a full cure.' She swallowed the pill.

It turned into a golden radiance in her stomach, feeling very pleasant and cool almost like finding an oasis while lost in a desert.

“Boom!” Golden energy flowed at a rapid pace through her; its glow intensified as well and became like a sun.

It channeled and burned before dispersing. She became astonished after feeling much better. Her meridians have been washed and her serious wounds were healed.

“What rank is this spirit pill?! Peak third rank, or fourth rank?!” Yinyin gathered her energy and swung her sleeve.

Her power crushed a large portion of the forest in front of her, incinerating hundreds of towering trees. A stone hill nearby was reduced to powders.

Her cultivation had broken to peak fifth-level Heaven’s Mandate!

She couldn’t stay calm at all. This was definitely an expensive pill that should be crafted from precious ingredients. Ten cities might not be enough to purchase one yet he just gave it away?

‘Maybe... maybe he likes me too but didn’t know it because he’s an introvert?’ Her heart started beating faster, almost like a drum.

She activated her gaze in order to find him so that she could ask him about it. They might not be able to meet again if she were to miss this chance.

However, she searched within a radius of ten thousand miles and didn’t see a single clue.

‘He must be purposely avoiding me...’ She felt quite bad as a result.

She realized that she wouldn’t be able to forget him and wanted to use her influence to find him after returning to Mount Potala.

Feiyun performed Swift Samsara and soared through the forest like a golden bolt.

He could tell that Lu Yinyin has a favorable impression of him, not to the point of love but almost.

However, he had no feelings for her and wouldn’t have bothered talking if not for trying to find the location of Mount Potala. After all, he had no time to linger around a woman with so many pursuers behind him.

Plus, he didn’t owe her anything after taking advantage of her. He saved her twice on top of giving her a pill condensed from his Buddhist energy. Her wounds should be fine and in combination with her gaze, this should allow her to escape Endless Land.

That location was still considered the external region, far away from the true dangers looming in this land.

‘I’m around 20,000 miles into Endless Land, still the outer area.’ Feiyun thought. [1]

He sensed several powerful divine intents skirting by him. Fortunately, the invisible cloak allowed him to hide from them.

Two divine intents were extremely strong in particular and covered tens of thousands of miles. Nothing could elude their gaze. Super Giants didn't have this level of divine intent.

Normally, only the real masters would dare to activate their divine intents for a broad search here.

A regular Giant doing so might be noticed by the spirit beasts and risked an attack.

Spirit beasts have trained for a millennium and had keen awareness. Whenever a divine intent touched them, they could sense it too and become enraged.

After all, Endless Land belonged to spirit beasts. Humans infiltrating this place meant provoking their supremacy.

The reason why Lu Yinyin's group got spotted was due to her Third Uncle activating his divine intents to find Feng Feiyun. Thus, the three spirit beasts nearby attacked them. Not even a Super Giant could get away unscathed.

Spirit beasts also had power levels. The weaker ones were comparable to Giants. Those with the bloodline of ancient sacred beasts could contend against pseudo Enlightened Beings.

Of course, this was not counting the beast kings with more than two thousand years of cultivation. They were equal to Enlightened Beings. Only a few of them lived in the outer region.

All in all, only the extremely confident cultivators would spread their divine intent here.

"Boom!" A blazing sword crossed the sky. It was 130 meters long and 10 meters wide. A terrifying aura was on top.

The soil and mud were being lifted up. The beasts nearby trembled on the ground.

A 30-meter-long thunder eagle didn't dodge in time and got split in half by a sword energy remnant. Blood and black feathers splattered everywhere at first before being crushed into powder.

On top of this sword was a white-beard old man. His beard was one meter long. He wore a daoist robe and a white-cloud crest. His youthful face had no expression, only a look of disdain for everyone else.

This supreme master just flew over Feng Feiyun's area.

Feiyun hid inside a tree trunk and converged all of his auras. He sensed the pressure lingering in the air. Just one strand of energy from that master was as massive as a lake and made others suffocate.

He still didn't feel safe despite wearing the invisible cloak. These masters had impeccable awareness and could detect the slightest presence.

'Far stronger than a supreme elder from Senluo, a famous daoist then?' Feiyun didn't walk out until that sword was very far away.

He saw several mountains being flattened by the sword energy by the ridge. The top of the mountains crumbled and crushed the forest beneath in a shocking manner.

Only a master of this level would dare to fly in Endless Land. Anyone else would have been shot down by the spirit beasts already, turning into a meat paste.

The Golden Silkworm Scripture was tempting enough to force these big shots out.

Suddenly, Feiyun's expression soured since an even more monstrous aura appeared in the form of black clouds.

This chilling aura froze everything nearby. He instantly drilled several hundred meters deep into the ground before calming down.

A dark figure appeared in the sky a split second after Feiyun went into hiding. The entire place went dark.

This was a floating cemetery bigger than a mountain. On top were mountains and trees, looking like an independent landscape.

To the front was a 300-meter-tall tablet with four characters carved on it, "Beiming Qiuqian."

The characters were sharper than swords. A terrifying aura came on top of the cemetery. Just one divine intent there was enough to scare the 1,000-year-old spirit beasts nearby.

"That's the aura of one of the three Untethereds of the Daoist Gate, Ji Yibei." An ancient voice came from the floating cemetery.

People would wonder if an ancient sage was buried inside due to its archaic atmosphere.

"Ancestor, a daoist Untethered is still interested in the Golden Silkworm Scripture?" Beiming Potian stood on top of the tablet while wearing his large sword, looking quite proud and confident.

"Haha! Not just him, Sacred Spirit Palace has sent ten top experts here too, both for the scripture and the demonic treasure inside Bronze Cauldron Mountain." The voice had a chilling touch to it.

"I heard people from the southern Feng are here too, maybe to save Feng Feiyun?" Potian said with a respectful tone.

The voice snorted in response: "Feiyun is only a dog without an owner, no one dares to be involved with him right now, only wanting to distance themselves. The court is included, not sending any reinforcement out of fear that the rest of the world might team up against them, let alone the Feng Clan. However, that sly Feng Mo is very calculating, who knows what he wants to do? They sent a little girl for the trip here. If we capture her, perhaps we can force Feiyun out."