

Sprit Vessel 691

[Chapter 691: Little Demoness, Great Beauty](#)

The young lady was insane, wanting Li Xiaonan to fight against her pet. She clearly wanted to humiliate him.

Suddenly, Prince Hong Ye leaped out from the forest nearby, shrouded in a golden light. His body was as large as a divine ape: "Little Demoness, tell your brother to come out, I want to fight him till death!"

Feiyun took the Heaven-raising Rod, a top weapon from Qian. Prince Hong Ye lost all face after losing so he swore to defeat the guy and take back the rod.

"Crap, that monkey is here again, time to go, Whitey." Her voice was pleasant with rippling waves in her eyes. She slightly frowned and jumped on top of her white cat that had transformed larger. The two flew towards the sky.

Prince Hong Ye's attack landed on the large island, destroying the defensive barrier along with the top half of a peak.

Li Xiaonan became more annoyed after seeing his treasure being damaged. 'So that's Feng Feiyun's sister, no wonder why she's so bold. Like brother, like sister.'

The prince was exasperated after being repeatedly called a monkey. He chased her for three days to no avail. That girl was like a slippery fish.

Little Demoness was no longer little, a lady of eighteen or nineteen now with a wondrous figure - towering ivory breasts, delicate waist, exquisite curves, long hair dancing with the wind.

She wore a pale blue dress. Her eyes were enchanting and spirited. The slight purse of her lips to form an "evil" smile shocked the crowd with its beauty.

She was no longer the little brat who followed Feiyun like a tail while holding his robe. Her facial features have matured quite a bit - long and thin eyebrows, misty eyes, and oval-shaped face.

Her beauty exceeded Liu Ruixin by several levels to the astonishment of the spectators.

One person only caught a quick glance of her and lamented: "Little Demoness of the Feng has turned into a kingdom-toppling beauty. Nangong Hongyan might not be a match for her..."

"Kingdom-toppling indeed, but very dangerous too. Maybe she should be called Big Demoness instead of Little Demoness now." Another added.

"I heard Feng Feiyun is very close to her. We might be able to force him out by capturing her." A top expert's eyes flashed.

This woke people up. One sect master smirked: "The people from Qian are probably doing this to get the scripture, quite a calculating bunch."

Little Demoness riding her white cat looked supremely gorgeous. Li Xiaonan, Beiming Potian, and Jun Sanqian couldn't believe it.

They might become her suitors if she wasn't Feiyun's little sister. [1]

The white cat was as big as a tiger now, white as snow from top to bottom. It had nine fuzzy tails with a pair of round eyes. Its forehead had the character "nine" that was brightly pulsing. [2]

Prince Hong Ye's cultivation was impressive but he couldn't even touch her sleeve.

"Big monkey, you can't even keep up with a cat, maybe you need to eat a peach to replenish your energy?" Little Demoness laughed sonorously.

Her eyes rolled playfully around as she actually took out a shiny peach. It was a spirit peach that would only ripe every thousand years, extremely valuable. Who knows where she got it from?

She generously threw it out as if she was feeding a monkey.

Prince Hong Ye nearly vomited blood but he still caught the fruit. Eating this could save him several years of cultivation.

However, he suddenly realized that something was wrong and wanted to throw it away.

It was already too late. More than thirty talismans rushed out of the fruit and turned into black lightning bolts.

They struck him like heavenly slashes, scorching him from top to bottom. His hand that held the fruit earlier became mangled and nearly crippled.

He didn't know what to do about this crafty little girl. He has been chasing her for three days and got tricked seven times, nearly dying during two of them.

Fortunately, he had absorbed a Stargold and refined it into liquid form. This made his constitution far superior compared to an ordinary person. Otherwise, he would probably be dead right now due to her schemes.

Back on the surface, people had black lines on their forehead after sensing the power of the talismans, aware that they would be ashes right now if they were in his shoes.

Three massive ripples came from the sky as three top experts appeared. They towered at four meters tall and rode on a skeleton.

They unleashed a wave of incredible witchcraft arts that trap the sky. The three were top masters from Qian that have trained in ancient witchcraft arts and physique refinement. They sealed the area in order to trap Little Demoness.

Qian Dynasty consisted of witchcraft and physique users, very similar to Ancient Jiang but far superior.

They also worshipped the Heavenly Witchcraft God and had a Witch God Temple too. This particular faction was comparable to the Grand Dragon Temple from Tianlong Dynasty with countless experts.

The Jiang members in Jin were viewed as barbaric and got enslaved by others. In Qian, 90% of its citizens were similar to the Jiang. They considered regular cultivators from Jin as feeble and weak, only fit to be slaves.

These old men were from the royal family of Qian. They had massive witchcraft power and looked like three black holes after absorbing the light nearby.

“Crap, now that old monkeys are here too.” Little Demoness swung her hands and unleashed great gales towards the three old men.

She also crossed through the witchcraft arts while leaving a white ray behind, darting back and forth like a serpent demoness. Not a single one could touch her.

“Keke, Little Demoness, there’s no escaping for you today. We have brought three corpses from the temple that can stabilize space. Your slippery slyness is of no use.” The old man kicked the skeleton beneath him forward.

It assumed a meditative pose as it channeled witch energy above. Runes began rushing out of its eye sockets.

“You monkeys are bullying a female junior, have you no shame? Little Demoness gently bit her shiny lip with an evil glint in her eyes.

“Your brother, Feng Feiyun, is a monster. Same with you, a demoness who kills without blinking an eye. Don’t pretend to be pitiful, it’s useless against me. Taking you down requires drastic measures.” Another old man also kicked out his skeleton.

It floated in another location and sent out a massive pressure, enough to make the ground tremble.

“Who is the murderer here? You ambushed and killed my clan members, I’m the lone survivor. Once I find my brother, he will teach you a lesson.” She still maintained a cute tone but tears started filling her eyes.

She had a painful expression from being trapped by three Giants and three corpses capable of controlling space - akin to three mountains pressing down on her.

Many sympathized, unhappy with the three old men. Three Giants that have lived for centuries bullying one girl?

Of course, no one dared to criticize the three old men since they represented Qian.

Qian brought numerous experts to Bronze Cauldron this time including four top magnates. There were people in the crowd who could defeat the three old men but the four magnates were a different issue. No one wanted to offend an entire dynasty.

She could only blame herself for having Feng Feiyun as a brother.

Meanwhile, Feng Feiyun put on a cold expression. He had no loyalty towards the Feng but this bloodline still flowed through him.

These people from Qian were pushing it, inciting his anger.

“Feng Feiyun is a monster but that has nothing to do with his little sister. These monkeys from Qian are out of line. Senior Brother Jun, Senior Sister Ye, why don’t you two help her?” Liu Ruixin who was tied to his back frowned as well.

“We can’t get involved since Qian is resourceful with numerous experts. We’ll be creating a mighty enemy for our sect.” Jun Sanqian said.

Ye Siwan had no intention of joining either due to the circumstances.

Ruixin looked disappointed, thinking that how could one drop their principles out of fear? Her eyes suddenly flashed after remembering someone.

She glanced over with admiration in her eyes: “Young Noble Li, you said you hated men who bully women right? One shouldn’t take a weak girl hostage regardless of how deep the feud is.”

“Little Demoness is an eccentric person who committed many evil acts. It is not bad if they can force Feiyun out by capturing her.” Li Xiaonan smiled handsomely before shaking his head.

[Chapter 692: Disaster Strikes](#)

Liu Ruixin frowned, seemingly disappointed with Li Xiaonan.

These geniuses and elders were very enthusiastic when dealing with a vagabond like Yun Feitian. However, they held their words and fists when facing a behemoth like Qian.

They only knew how to bully the weak. Ye Siwan and Jun Sanqian whom she respected the most weren’t an exception to this. Same with her crush, Li Xiaonan.

Suddenly, she felt a dense battle spirit coming from the vagabond, Yun Feitian, and became very surprised.

“Cultivators from Qian are so shameless, go find Feiyun and deal with him instead of being so ruthless against this girl.” Feiyun loudly sneered; his battle spirit still intensified.

The Azure Dragon Bell issued sonorous ringing that could be heard for several hundred miles.

The old men from Qian turned red and glared at Feiyun as a warning.

“Vagabond Uncle...” Ruixin’s eyes flashed as she stared at Feiyun’s sharp eyes. Her impression of him became far better.

Li Xiaonan didn’t dare to criticize these old men but he showed no fear against them.

Some people could abandon their women and parents before the authority in order to survive. Only a few were courageous enough to stand up against absolute power.

This required incredible determination and decisiveness. This uncle was one of them!

“Feng Feiyun stole my spirit weapon so it’s reasonable for me to capture his sister in order to have an exchange.” Prince Hong Ye said.

“That’s because you were too weak and can’t get back your spirit weapon. No reasonable person would involve his sister in order to get it back.” Feiyun mocked.

Prince Hong Ye’s expression soured in response. His eyes narrowed, indicative of his rage.

“Say one more word and you will become Qian’s enemy.” Golden light emanated from his palm as he threatened.

“Bringing up Qian can scare someone else but not me.” Feiyun’s own golden glow erupted so he looked like a bronze avatar.

“Uncle, you’re very handsome right now, I support you!” Liu Ruixin became emotional, completely affected by this courage.

She seemed to one with him while raising her fists, wanting to fight Qian too.

Feiyun slightly grimaced. ‘This little girl is too bold and has a sense of justice, unlike other cultivators.’

He didn’t want to involve her and make her offend Qian. He untied the belt, letting her down and removing the seal on her dantian.

“Liu Ruixin, right? I will remember you since you’re a good girl. Just know that there are people you shouldn’t offend.” He tapped her shoulder and said.

“You’re letting me go?” Her eyes glimmered in a cute manner. Her sweet voice was as refreshing as a spring.

“It has nothing to do with you in the first place.” He said.

She didn’t have time to speak again because Ye Siwan landed next to her then took her away.

Feiyun had nothing to worry about now with her gone. He raised his bell and aimed it straight at Prince Hong Ye.

“Boom!” The bell became ninety-nine meters tall again, the size of a mountain.

Prince Hong Ye activated his Golden Sacred Dao and became massive just like a divine beast with incredible might.

The sky trembled as a result with golden shockwaves radiating outward. Each bell strike had enough destructive force to tear apart the ground.

This vagabond seemed to have endless vitality, becoming fiercer after the exchanges and forcing the prince back.

His sacred dao wasn’t enough to stop the heavy bell and faltered back continuously.

“Uncle is so cool, even the prince of Qian can’t take him on. That palm strike earlier from Uncle cracked his shoulder, look at the golden blood.” Ruixin was ecstatic, regretting the fact that Uncle has let her off. Otherwise, she would be fighting with him to rid herself of this feeling of indignation.

The other cultivators were surprised, not because of the powerful vagabond but rather Prince Hong Ye’s battle prowess. He wasn’t a Giant but could already fight against this person who had cultivated for at least three hundred years.

“That’s why he’s one of the five God disciples, strong enough to take on a Giant.”

“This vagabond is only relying on his years spent training to barely push the prince back. The prince only needs ten years to surpass him.”

No one felt that this was an exceptional feat and there existed a clear talent disparity between the two.

“Boom!” Finally, Feiyun stomped the prince’s shoulder, forcing him down to the ground.

The latter wanted to resist so his golden light surged. He activated his golden dao to the limit. His hands looked like gold as he punched straight at Feiyun’s leg.

“Your Golden Sacred Dao is not the strongest physical art. That Goldstar Liquid is not enough to make your body stronger than mine.” Feiyun retaliated with a punch flying directly towards the incoming fist.

“Crack!” He crushed three of the prince’s fingers, causing the guy to scream.

His arm broke as well. The top physique art of Qian was as feeble as a piece of paper before Feng Feiyun.

People finally realized that something was wrong. This vagabond seemed to be using pure strength the entire time.

Remember, the prince’s body was comparable to a Super Giant. Alas, he still lost completely with broken bones. They began speculating this vagabond’s identity.

Feiyun suppressed the prince with his bell and declared: “People from Qian, heed my warning. Back off or I’ll crush your prince’s skull.”

The three old men dealing with Little Demoness sneered. They didn’t believe that this vagabond would do anything bad to their prince so they didn’t stop.

“You dare to threaten us by taking our dynasty’s successor hostage? You should know the grave consequences of killing His Highness...” One of them said.

“Pluff!” Feiyun ripped off the prince’s arm without any hesitation and crushed it to pieces, crippling the prince in the process.

“You!” The initially calm old man trembled with rage. His prince had turned into a cripple. This was an immense setback to a physique cultivator. Perhaps he would never be able to climb back to his peak now.

The audacity of this vagabond!

Remember, Prince Hong Ye was the number one genius of Qian, the pride of the royal clan.

He has been secretly appointed as the next successor by the upper echelon. Alas, he has been crippled outside of Bronze Cauldron today.

If news of this were to return to Qian, bodyguards like them would lose their head for sure.

The rest of the crowd couldn’t believe it. Qian would never let this go. No one would be able to save this vagabond.

“Still not stopping?” Feiyun looked undeterred, not minding the consequence at all.

The three old men had nothing but rage in their eyes. Capturing Little Demoness was no longer important.

They needed to take this vagabond back to Qian or they were dead for sure. Worst of all, their clans would be implicated too - a complete extermination. They recalled the three skeletons and condensed witch arts, ready to fight.

Suddenly, a strange atmosphere permeated the air, rendering everyone breathless. Most recognized this particular aura.

“What’s going on?” A pale spectator felt as if the sky was falling.

“Boom!” A ferocious claw spanning for more than one hundred meters appeared from above. It seemingly belonged to a prehistoric creature.

The three old men were horrified and wanted to defend themselves. This proved to be futile.

Two of them were crushed to death. The last one managed to escape for a bit but the claw came again and he suffered the same fate. Three Giants died just like that.

This sudden development took everyone like a storm.

What the hell is going on?!

“Ra!” The massive beast devoured the three bloody corpses. It was floating above the sky, only revealing half of its head and one claw. Its bloody jaw was big enough to swallow a mountain whole.

This was a beast king that had cultivated for more than two millenniums. Its eyes looked like two suns in the sky, brimming with murderous intent. It seemed eager to devour everyone here.

[Chapter 693: Into Bronze Cauldron Mountain](#)

The monstrous roar from the beast was more explosive than thunder and made the ground tremble. The sky seemed to be spinning chaotically.

This was so many times stronger than Feiyun’s lion roar. Several hundred cultivators were killed just like that. Their body exploded; their blood stained the ground.

Numerous mountains a hundred miles away crumbled from the shockwave.

This beast king finally showed itself - towering at one thousand meters. Just its claws alone spanned for one hundred meters. Half of its body took up the entire sky.

People could only see one-third of its body at best, unable to tell the exact type of creature. Nevertheless, its aura made the weak cultivators drop to the ground and tremble in fear.

“This is the aura of a spirit beast king.” Feiyun himself felt as if there were ten mountains pressing down on him.

This was a creature comparable to an Enlightened Being. Just one claw was enough to kill three Giants. It devoured them like ants.

It breathed in and caused gales to shoot towards its mouth. More than thousand cultivators were pulled in and swallowed.

Feiyun watched the famous genius Jun Sanqian being devoured alive just like the rest.

Human lives seemed so feeble. A great genius died in the blink of an eye, unable to resist in the slightest.

Seven or eight of Li Xiaonan's followers were swallowed too, leaving behind their musical instruments on the ground. Beautiful drops of blood decorated them now.

This was a disaster that struck without any warning.

"It's... it's going into Bronze Cauldron Mountain..." A sect master stammered in fear.

The legend of death in this land appeared again in everyone's mind.

A while ago, all of the regular and spirit beasts disappeared in the outer area. This made everyone drop their guard and think that Endless Land was a safe area. The horror before them now indicated otherwise.

"What kind of beast is this... why is it so strong? I've never seen anything like this before." A prodigy from Sun Moon became paralyzed and twitched on the ground.

It was their First Brother, Xiao Tianyue. He was very haughty when he got here. This was no longer the case.

'See, I knew something strange was happening with all the beasts gone. Maybe they have been gathered by these beast kings to kill every cultivator coming to Bronze Cauldron?' Feiyun thought this for a split second before another earthquake struck.

Deafening roars issued as numerous beasts ran closer and engulfed the air with their bloodlust.

This seemed to be the end of days for the cultivators here. Even the elders dropped to the ground in fear.

"Raa!" The gigantic beast king in the sky roared. More colossal creatures, both regular and spirit types, rushed over with the might of an army.

"Screech!" Three black-winged fiery birds arrived first. Each of them was also one hundred meters long, completely covered in flame and looked like three volcanoes.

Eight flood-serpents slithered on the ground, looking just like a dragon. They were also millennium spirit beasts with the bloodline of a true dragon. They shot out lightning bolts from several hundred miles away and killed groups of cultivators.

A few more hundred spirit beasts were coming, filling the outer area with their bestial presence.

"Kill all the humans who dare to invade Endless Land. Don't leave a single one alive." One of them crudely spoke.

Behind these spirits beasts were a horde of regular types, looking like an ocean with no end in sight.

Feiyun was the first to react. He ignored the crippled prince and picked up his bell while shouting: "Run for Bronze Cauldron right now or you'll become food!"

He appeared again next to Little Demoness. Her lips quivered, clearly shocked by the sudden development.

"What are you waiting for? Run!" He slapped her butt to wake her up.

Her figure was out of this world - ample breasts and callipygian buttocks. No one has ever slapped her butt before but she didn't have time to be angry.

She rubbed them real quick and gave Feiyun a mean glare before jumping on Whitey to run for Bronze Cauldron.

Many were woken up by Feiyun's roar and started fleeing too without any hesitation, including Li Xiaonan and Prince Hong Ye.

The spirit beasts killed the slowest cultivators before pursuing deeper inside. The colossal beast king also moved its gigantic frame into Bronze Cauldron.

Bronze Cauldron Mountain was obviously not a single mountain. This was a massive stretch of land with no end in sight, ravaged by fire. The mud and rocks here have been scorched into a yellow color.

This was an ancient ruin filled with dangers and potential fortunes. One might be able to dig out a supreme alchemy ingredient or the perfect materials for blacksmithing, perhaps even ancient artifacts.

Feiyun sensed something ominous the moment he set foot into this area, far more dangerous than the outside world. Alas, he didn't have time to think because the horde of beasts wasn't stopping.

He ran for a thousand miles and escaped the onslaught. Alas, he found himself lost.

"This place seems to be endless." Feiyun stopped moving aimlessly. Instinct told him that an unknown danger was coming.

Not a single blade of grass was found here, only rocks and fire. Flames rushed out of the cracks on the ground with temperature enough to grievously wound anyone below Heaven's Mandate. It was akin to being inside a burning cauldron.

"Top human experts entered this place a while ago, where are their auras?" Feiyun found it strange, thinking that he was completely separated from any other living beings.

'No wonder why someone like Heretical King still got trapped here for a millennium. This place is quite strange.' Feiyun still felt something watching him, causing his neck to feel numb.

However, each time he turned back, there was no one there akin to an encounter with a ghost.

He calmed himself and tried to find his way back instead of infiltrating deeper into the area. Alas, he traveled two thousand miles and didn't see the entrance, thinking that he had gotten farther inside.

His heart became heavier but there was no other choice but to keep on moving. He crossed through dozens of mountains only to see more scorched earth and endless flame. The temperature increased continuously.

Suddenly, he heard a scream from a valley nearby and immediately ran over. He saw a corpse on the ground. Its head had a fist-sized hole dug out by something, still bleeding.

He recognized this cultivator - a sect master at the half-step realm from Earthchild.

This prompted him to be more vigilant for an hour but nothing else appeared. He then left this area with haste.

This lasted another two days and numerous miles yet he didn't see another single soul. There was another serious problem - he lost all sense of direction.

On the evening of the second day, he finally saw a unique boulder, black from top to bottom and resembling a gigantic mirror. Some words seemed to be carved on the surface.

He landed next to the place, around seven meters high. The words up there have been carved a long time ago but still visible.

"Myriad Barren Mountains, No Man's Land." Feiyun murmured.

'So this place is divided into different sections and I'm in No Man's Land? Am I going to get trapped here just like Heretical King?' He thought.

'No, this should still be the external area of Bronze Cauldron, existing to stop people from actually getting there. I have to get through here before reaching the real location.'

Five days later, he was still stuck here and found marks of a great battle.

A pit thousands of meters deep, seemingly made by a hammer strike.

"Rumble!" The peak nearby trembled.

He looked over and saw a beauty running dozens of miles away - Ye Siwan of Sun Moon. She was extremely fast but the red storm behind her was even faster.

It issued a strange sound just like a red fiend wishing to devour her.

[Chapter 694: Refined Fiery Domain](#)

Ye Siwan wasn't weak at all. She swung her delicate and fair hand upward, lifting two entire mountains towards the red storm.

Alas, it wasn't effective at all. The red storm easily swallowed the two mountains.

"Bam! Bam!" It crushed the mountains, turning it into yellow debris that started mixing together with itself.

The rocks in Bronze Cauldron were extremely tough, no different from regular metal. Alas, they were instantly crushed. One could easily imagine the fate of a person being thrown in there.

Feiyun didn't take action right away. He landed on a fiery peak and crossed his hands in front of his chest, ready to watch the show.

"Ye Siwan, why is a Giant like you afraid of a storm?" He joked from afar.

Ye Siwan had a faint glow around her and noticed Feiyun in the distance. Beads of sweat streamed down her face as she glared at him: "It's no ordinary storm. A Giant will still be pulled underground and die all the same."

She performed her movement steps and soared towards Feiyun like a shooting star.

He naturally sensed the power of that red storm too. It crushed mountains in its path and flattened everything.

He sneered after seeing her attempt to involve him in this mess. He slightly shifted his body and performed Swift Samsara. His speed was at least double hers so he instantly appeared again dozens of miles away.

She was shocked, thinking that their speed was similar. She wouldn't be able to keep up even if she was one level higher.

Back during their previous fight, Feiyun only used thirty percent of his speed without activating Swift Samsara.

"Boom!" The storm finally overwhelmed her.

She unleashed numerous techniques but it crushed them all, completely surrounding her.

"Yun Feitian, you can't just watch someone die... you can't leave this place alone either..." Siwan's pretty eyes looked pitiful as she stared at Feiyun.

He stood still, seemingly dismissing her comment.

The storm began to shrink. The individual specks came together to form a palm, wanting to drag her down underground.

She couldn't resist at all as fear overtook her expression. As her lower body was underground, a strong hand dragged her out.

She became ecstatic and knew that it was Yun Feitian so she tightly latched her fingers onto him for dear life.

Feiyun gathered a massive Buddhist seal in his other hand and slammed it into the ground.

A golden shockwave crushed the earth so he was able to pull her out. He grabbed her delicate waist and got the hell out of there, not stopping till they were a thousand miles away.

The red storm didn't give chase this time.

Ye Siwan still looked pretty as always despite the mess earlier. Her hand glowed as she struck his chest to separate the two of them.

She leaped away with the agility of a spirit serpent, creating an arc in the sky and landing on a peak faraway.

"Thank you for saving me, Uncle Yun." She smiled and said.

“People say women change faster than the flip of a page. Who would have thought that the pure Fairy Ye is the same way.” Feiyun had expected this and the palm strike didn’t hurt him either.

“You’re no slouch yourself. You should know that if I could have killed you earlier if I wanted to.” Her expression became serious, looking as stately as a flower immortal from the firmament.

The truth was that she didn’t have a bad impression of this uncle despite the animosity between him and her sect.

She knew that her disciples provoked him first and he didn’t even kill them. Though he captured Lu Ruixin, he didn’t harm her in the slightest and eventually released her.

Of course, the thing that made him seem like a good person to her was when he stood up against the people from Qian.

This required courage and determination. He was more manly compared to Li Xiaonan and Jun Sanqian - very commendable.

That’s why she had a good impression of him, enough to start calling him “Uncle” like Lu Ruixin.

Feiyun rubbed his chest and acted like an old man: “Where’s the little girl? I thought she was with you.”

“We lost each other after entering.” Siwan had a worried expression.

Even a Giant like her nearly died after coming here. A third-level Heaven’s Mandate like Ruixin had no chance and might have died in a dangerous location already.

“The entrance to Bronze Cauldron has been destroyed by the beasts so there’s no going back that way. We can only head deeper and find the ancestors to get them to push back the waves of beasts.” She quickly calmed down and said.

“The dangers here outweighed the horde of beasts. The top masters and ancestors might have lost many men already. They probably can’t make it out.” Feiyun showed no optimism.

She actually agreed with him. Numerous famous seniors have fallen here. Just the outer area almost killed her too. Entering the interior would result in terrible perils.

She took out a map left behind by a previous powerful sect master of Sun Moon. It depicted a corner of Bronze Cauldron including the entrance and the way to the interior region.

The dangerous areas were marked with special symbols. This corner alone seemed massive with many separate areas, each spanned for several thousand miles.

“This is the battlefield of the gods according to the legends. The energy remnant left behind eternal lands that are boundless. The other side of Bronze Cauldron is probably connected to the depths of Endless Land.” She quickly put the map away, not wanting Feiyun to see a few important marked locations.

It contained the locations of natural treasures and old mines.

“Stingy is in a woman’s nature.” Feiyun said.

“This map is written by our strongest sect master. There are only five of them and they’re the ultimate treasures of our sect. Letting you take a look is already generous enough but if you join us, I’ll let you take another gander.” It was difficult to see her face due to the auspicious mist and fog surrounding her.

She knew that he was strong and wanted to recruit him by enticing him with the map.

“I’ll be a member of your sect if you marry me.” He joked.

“Uncle, take a look at your age again, you’re an old cow wanting to eat young grass. But if you agree, I can actually introduce you to my Senior Aunt. She has cultivated for three hundred years but is still as young and beautiful as ever, a perfect match for you.” She gave him the side-eye.

She felt the urge to become a matchmaker in order to recruit this vagabond.

“Forget it, no need for that.” Feiyun stroked his beard then shook his head.

“Uncle, do reconsider, my Senior Aunt is extremely beautiful and is a Giant. The two of you might be old but after performing dual training, maybe your cultivation will still improve.” She said sincerely. [1]

“Let’s talk about this later.” Feiyun moved forward with the path marked on the map earlier to delve deeper into Bronze Cauldron.

She contemplated for a moment before deciding to follow him. After all, this uncle seemed easy to get along with and wasn’t a bad person either.

Moreover, he was considerably stronger than her. The two of them could help each other along the way.

Alas, they couldn’t get out of No Man’s Land even with the help of the map. It has been fifteen days of futility, seemingly walking in a circle.

“I see, there’s a natural formation here. The mountains are like chess pieces that keep on moving. We’re also on the chessboard but can’t detect their movements.” Feiyun used his Minor Change Art every ten miles or so.

He quickly found the real path, making it to the right coordinate on the map in just two days.

“Uncle, you also know the dao of calculation? Maybe you’re a wisdom master?” Ye Siwan’s eyes flashed brightly.

A Giant was valuable enough but he was also a wisdom master?

Feiyun didn’t answer. There was an ocean of fire in front of him with a scorching temperature.

The ground has been incinerated. Numerous bones piled up like mountains; some were quite new too with bits of flesh and blood still on them.

The bones and fire looked like two oceans. Bones continued to roll down into the ocean and ignited ablaze before turning into ashes.

It was marked on the map as Refined Fiery Domain. It had a majestic and boundless aura, extremely close to the interior areas of Bronze Cauldron.

[Chapter 695: Phoenix Optic Bone](#)

Feng Feiyun looked at the skeleton on top of the mountain and next to the ocean of fire.

It towered at seventy feet with a humanoid shape, clearly a giant when it was alive. Drops of blood still lingered on the bones.

Feiyun was instantly met with a horrifying bolt the moment he touched it. His skin got torn off despite his cultivation.

These bones couldn't be touched then.

Ye Siwan looked at the ocean of fire with a strange glint in her eyes. She said: "This is the strangest place in the outer region. Anyone who dies in Bronze Cauldron would automatically appear here and fall into the ocean, eventually turning into ashes. This fire never goes out either thanks to this influx of power."

"Nonsense. This is the Ocean of Cremation, the corpses from a place unimaginable by you two are brought here to be refined. Millions are incinerated each day, that's why the flame in Bronze Cauldron is eternal." Yama's voice sounded in Feiyun's mind.

Siwan naturally couldn't hear him. She only felt a sudden yin aura appearing in Feiyun.

"An unimaginable place? How come I've never heard about it before? Millions each day?" Feiyun communicated using his divine intent.

"Did that great demon in your mind not tell you about it? I doubt these demons can come to a human kingdom without using the holes in heaven."

Yama kept it vague but still revealed some big information.

Feiyun started thinking. There were indeed certain places matching this description. They were extremely frightening. How could there be a spatial gap connecting them to Jin?

"Did you escape from one of these unimaginable places too?" Feiyun checked.

"You're too weak right now and there are things you just don't understand, such as using heaven and earth as a cauldron and taking its fortunes and creations. The bones are coals and everything else serves as bronze. Many big shots have utilized these heavenly holes to steal fortune and reverse the yin and yang to live again, why can't I do the same?" Yama neither confirmed nor denied.

It looked like Bronze Cauldron was even more frightening than Feiyun thought. This was a spatial gap with remains being brought here by a mysterious power to be refined.

Did Yama also use this method to trick the heavenly dao? He was brought here by this power and managed to escape?

'Could my mother, the mysterious demon, had also been here and obtained a great fortune?'

"Fairy Ye, how long has this place been around according to your historical records?" Feiyun suddenly asked.

“I’ve read them before, the earlier dates back to ten thousand years before the golden age of Buddhism or even older. It’s all a blur though.” She said.

Feiyun nodded. According to the legends of the Jiang, this place was formed from a battle between Witchcraft God and a monstrous character of the demon race.

This legend was obviously false. Perhaps a great battle had indeed happened in Bronze Cauldron, but this place certainly existed long before that.

Legends are just that. Too much time had passed so the facts were muddled.

‘Yama, I still owe you one, when are you telling me what it is?’ Feiyun didn’t like owing someone. He hated being bound to someone else.

‘Keke, I will let you know when the time is right.’ Yama’s voice was chilling, seemingly amused. It became ethereal as the person returned to the spine.

‘What a fox.’ Feiyun thought.

He focused on the skeletons ahead again. They continued rolling into the ocean of fire.

Some bones exuded a colossal aura. They had a luster just like divine jade. These were the bones of real masters.

These special ones were pulled deeper into the bottom of the ocean with higher temperatures. Just the heat waves alone were as hot as magma.

Suddenly, an old man with scales all over appeared in the sky. He glanced at Feiyun and Siwan for a split second before shifting his focus towards the bones and becoming excited: “Yes, the treasure bones of an Enlightened Being. This place is incredible.”

A while later, another old man wearing a corpse uniform flew over. He stared at the remains and trembled emotionally: “Such powerful corpses. I can definitely refine several supreme corpse kings from this.”

Siwan pulled Feiyun to the back and said cautiously: “They’re Super Giants that has cultivated for more than five hundred years. The scaly man is the Junior Uncle of Dragon Palace Master, he hasn’t shown himself for a century now, a very brutal man. The corpse controller is the cave master of Firmament. This sect isn’t as strong as some of the other ancient corpse caves but it’s still first-ranked. This cave master is very strong. He once killed a Giant from Yin Gou and refined him into a battle corpse.”

Super Giants were at the eight-level of Heaven’s Mandate, far stronger than ordinary Giants and rarer.

Feiyun wasn’t a match for one right now but he was confident in escaping easily. That’s why he wasn’t afraid at all.

Siwan saw his fearlessness and became worried about him. ‘This uncle is too audacious. Shouldn’t old people care about their lives more and become cowards?’

“Super Giants are real overlords. One of them alone is enough to guarantee the prosperity of a large clan or sect. For example, our sect has more than just one.” She began recruiting him again by telling him about its power.

“I will never join Sun Moon unless you marry me, Fairy Ye.” Feiyun turned and smiled at her.

“You really should reconsider my Junior Uncle.” She didn’t know what to do about this old uncle, still wanting to marry a young girl despite his age. How did he have such attainment in Buddhism with this mindset?

The two Super Giants began. They knew that these bones have been restrained by a mysterious power so they utilized a special move to forcefully pull some out.

The one from Dragon Palace carved a round formation in the ground and added twenty-eight spirit stones. The formation rotated and turned into a bright mirror. He reached into this mirror and his hand actually pierced through it and appeared again on top of the corpses.

He became happy and grabbed a winged-skeleton. It had a thick aura with blood still flowing on the surface. Each drop of blood looked like a dazzling ruby.

“Pluff!” A lightning bolt descended from above and turned this Super Giant into ashes, destroying his formation as well. The twenty-eight spirit stones also exploded.

The corpse cave master was also under attack by lightning. However, he was cautious and didn’t move so recklessly.

That’s why only half of his body got incinerated; one hand turned into ashes.

Fear overwhelmed him - that power was just too much. He had a replacement corpse in place to switch with his main body. This allowed him to survive. Otherwise, not even a bone would be left.

One Super Giant was dead in a few seconds; the other grievously injured.

“These bones are under the protection of that mysterious power. We can’t touch them so it’s best to leave.” Ye Siwan said with a stern expression.

Feiyun shook his head and gazed at the pile of corpses. He saw a bright flame - a crimson bone.

‘That... is a phoenix ocular bone... A phoenix fell and was brought here?’ He became emotional.

“What do you want to do?” Siwan saw his hesitation and afraid that he would do something rash.

The cave master has backed off and sneered: “You dare to try for a bone? Keke, even an Enlightened Being would be killed by that mysterious power.”

“Uncle, wake up, the bones here aren’t suitable for us. Touching them will invite a disaster.” Siwan saw his eyes flashing red with desire, thinking that he had fallen into temptation. She reached out and pulled him back.

He was looking at an ocular bone from a phoenix. Refining it would give him his third bone. Moreover, his phoenix gaze would reach an extremely high level, becoming omniscient and seeing through all illusions. This would be very helpful in learning the heavenly dao and the Minor Change Art.

“I want to give it a shot.” Feiyun couldn’t miss this chance since it was too beneficial for his cultivation, greatly increasing the speed.

If he were cultivating the Immortal Phoenix Physique normally, he would need to wait till the ninety-ninth bone before getting his first ocular bone. That would take too many years.

Ye Siwan didn’t know what to say. The mysterious power had just killed a Super Giant yet he still wanted to be a moth heading straight for the fire. This was simply suicidal.

The corpse cave master had a sneer on his face, wanting to see another person die to the lightning attack.

[Chapter 696: Taking The Bone](#)

The ocular bone was too precious, a hundred times more precious than a fourth or fifth-ranked spirit treasure to Feiyun. He would wallow in regrets later on if he were to miss it now.

Ye Siwan sighed, thinking that this uncle can’t control his emotion despite already being a Giant. How could a piece of bone be more precious than life?

She initially wanted to leave but decided against it, feeling very worried. She hesitated for a bit before lending him her lunar disk. After all, he had saved her once before.

“Thanks.” Feiyun didn’t hold back because he wasn’t completely confident. Having another defensive spirit treasure was better.

He sat on the ground and his golden glow surged. The lunar disk rotated above him, looking like a divine moon.

He was less than one meter away from that ocular bone and could pick it up. However, doing so would lead to an ugly, dismembered death. The actual distance seemed negligible but there existed an uncrossable chasm.

‘There is a mysterious barrier blocking me and that bone. However, it shouldn’t be as tough as the barrier between the mortal realm and hell. Since my bronze vessel can cross through those realms, it should be able to cross through this barrier too.’ Feiyun was strong enough to use his vessel for a short period now. This was the only way to obtain this ocular bone.

The corpse cave master also lingered behind, ready to watch the fun show. He made ample preparation and still nearly died. He believed that this guy would die to lightning soon enough.

“Boom!” An azure light with an ancient and broken aura rushed out of his dantian.

It was majestic like an ancient divine scroll opening within. The radiance blinded both Ye Siwan and the master.

When they opened their eyes again, they saw lightning bolts shooting down from above. This devastated the ocean of corpses, turning thousands into powder.

This was the might of the heaven. Someone has angered it so the entire mountain trembled as a result.

This area became devastated with fiery sparks flying out and falling down like meteors - a scene of the apocalypse.

"He's dead for sure after causing such a big commotion." The corpse cave master laughed heartily.

"Pluff!" Feiyun was scorched black with lightning arcs around him.

He spat out a mouthful of blood, grievously wounded. However, his clearly-defined eyes had nothing but excitement since he had a crimson bone looking like a shiny ruby in his hand.

"Clank!" Unfortunately, Ye Siwan's lunar disk was struck by a bolt and melted into black metal, completely losing its spirituality.

"What?! He's still alive and got a bone from there!" Ye Siwan couldn't close her mouth.

This uncle went against the odds, doing something that Enlightened Beings couldn't do.

She completely forgot that her second-ranked treasure was done for.

"What did he take out... an old and broken ship?" The corpse cave master was shocked. Ferocity eventually emerged on his face.

The bolts around Feiyun eventually dispersed. Doing it again would be impossible despite possessing the azure ship.

"Hand over your bone and divine ship and I might spare you." The corpse master landed in front of him and reached for his neck.

Feiyun's awareness was exceptional so he used Swift Samsara to dodge in a split second. He slammed his bell towards the cave master's head.

The glowing bell had the immensity of a mountain while issuing loud whizzes.

The cave master was injured but still had a great reaction time due to his high cultivation. He spun in the air and unleashed a palm strike against the bell.

However, he felt something wrong the moment he made contact - this force was too much - far beyond that of a normal Giant.

"Boom!" He vomited blood from the impact, pale from top to bottom. His legs trembled so he almost dropped to the ground.

Ye Siwan hesitated for a moment before joining the fray. She took out her soulbound artifact - a sword as thin as a hair - and pierced through the master's chest.

"Bitch!" He vomited blood for a second time and gritted his teeth before summoning a defensive corpse with thick miasma.

Ye Siwan unleashed a mudra but it wasn't enough to stop this corpse so she was blown flying. Even a wounded Super Giant could still easily kill a regular one.

The master was very irritated at the moment. He thought that given his cultivation, he could easily deal with a wounded cultivator and a young girl.

Who would have thought that Feiyun's physical constitution was insane, still vigorous despite being injured? His body was comparable to a ninth-level Heaven's Mandate cultivator, or a Paramount Giant.

Moreover, Siwan wasn't an ordinary girl either. She was a talented Giant far above her peers.

"Rumble!" Feiyun resembled a wild beast and continued smashing his bell without stopping.

The two of them spat out blood with more wounds appearing.

The corpse managed to stop Siwan. Their fight began with Siwan thrusting more than twenty times successfully. Alas, the corpse also struck her eighteen times.

"This can't... be..." The master finally fell to the ground, dead.

Feiyun kicked his corpse into the fiery domain. It started burning like a fireball.

A Super Giant who has dominated for several hundred years died to these young cultivators. He naturally couldn't accept this outcome.

She had many blood wounds but was still as pretty as ever. She struggled for breath with disbelief in her eyes: "You... you killed the cave master of Firmament, he's a Super Giant..."

This person was on the same level as her master, White Moon Messenger. This was someone she needed to look up to with fear, yet she fought against him and contributed to his death. She felt the whole thing was surreal.

"It's nothing surprising. Your talents are exceptional so it's only a matter of time before you become stronger." Feiyun was calm and sat down on the ground, channeling his Buddhist energy for recovery.

He didn't need to use a spirit pill since this energy was more effective than any medicine. She ate a second-ranked pill and started meditating as well.

"Do you not know who he is? The news of us killing him would frighten the cultivation world, we will become famous regardless of our intent. I might be able to compete for the spot of sect master." She couldn't stay calm.

"You want to take over Sun Moon?" He asked.

"That's the only way to get more resources for cultivation, a potential to reach the ninth level or even the realm of Enlightened Beings. Without this, given my talents, I will only reach the peak of the eighth level at best." She said.

Sects had plenty of disciples and limited resources. One must always show off their power and potential to climb the rank for more resources. That's the only way to increase their cultivation.

This path required both talents and resources.

For example, Long Luofu absorbed centuries of resources accumulated from the royal clan. This allowed her to become a pseudo Enlightened Being in just one short year.

These resources wouldn't have been hers if she hadn't become the empress and she wouldn't be as strong right now.

“If you are a historical genius, that spot will be yours and reaching Nirvana will be easier as well.” Feiyun said.

“Historical geniuses are heaven’s favorites, only one per generation. The chaotic event of Jin right now changed the heavenly dao, resulting in twenty historical geniuses in one generation. This number is still pitifully small compared to Jin’s one hundred billion citizens.”

Feiyun smiled and said: “Not necessarily, one can reach this level after birth. If you can find a mythical 10,000-year-old spirit grass, it will boost your constitution to the historical level.”

“That’s possible?” Her eyes flashed for a bit, clearly emotional. However, this ripple went away quickly: “This type of grass is definitely impossible to find or there would be historical geniuses everywhere.”

“Deep in Bronze Cauldron is a treasury of the demon race, or so they say. There will be demonic corpses everywhere so magical herbs and grasses will grow there, perhaps some of them can boost one’s constitution.”

[Chapter 697: Second Boost](#)

Feiyun had a favorable impression of Ye Siwan. He wouldn’t have been able to deal with that cave master alone without her help.

If they could actually find that demonic treasury, it would be easy to help her become a historical genius. Moreover, he needed her map as well.

Ye Siwan was naturally tempted since the path of cultivation was laden with difficulties.

In the realm of Giant, each tiny breakthrough required an immense amount of time and resources.

The demonic treasure might have enough resources for her to reach the ninth level or even the Enlightened Being realm in the future.

Feiyun used his energy to create a Buddhist pill the size of a longan fruit. It had a golden glow along with Buddhist runes and bright strings circling around it.

“Eat this pill and you will recover in no time at all.” He said.

The spirit energy was dense in that pill but she speculated that it was at best a second-ranked pill. Ultimately, a third-ranked pill was too precious. No one would give one away willy-nilly.

She accepted it without hesitation because of this and swallowed it.

Pure Buddhist energy ran through her and turned into thousands of golden lights. They empowered and refined her veins. A golden glow emanated around her white skin, making her look holy.

She couldn’t stay calm at all. ‘What’s the rank of this pill?!’

The medicinal effect was outrageous. It healed her injuries on top of changing her spirit energy. It became purer as if it had been washed by divine water.

Feiyun didn’t pay any attention to her shock. He was immersed in his own world while holding the crimson ocular bone. It was bright with a scorching divine temperature, similar to a kindled lamp.

He channeled his Immortal Phoenix Physique. The bone on top of his head and the heart bone both shot out bright lights and fire.

These affinities then focused on his left eye, creating a maelstrom in that spot.

He directly pressed the ocular bone into his left socket. His pupil and the bone fused together - a scene of a fiery meteor joining together with a black planet.

This process didn't take long due to a lack of rejection. He closed his eyes and channeled his physique merit law to hasten the process, turning the bone into his own.

He was on fire; the three bones sent out essences of the phoenix tribe to refine his shinbone first, and from then, spirit energy rushed into his dantian.

The fusion increased his constitution greatly. Now, Feiyun could defeat Ye Siwan within ten moves.

The boost of physical prowess also resulted in his cultivation increasing to the late stage of the sixth level.

'Looks like hard work paid off this time.' Feiyun checked the azure vessel in his mind.

After being struck by lightning, it became even more ancient and mysterious. The rust on the surface was blown away so old runes were revealed. They looked like the recordings of a certain civilization.

He couldn't understand them at all. However, there seemed to be a special connection between him and the vessel now.

He could activate it for longer, around one hour or so. In the past, this was only possible for ten blinks.

'If I activate it and use its source energy, it should boost my battle prowess enough to hurt a Super Giant.' He gained new confidence.

This wasn't a good time to take the vessel out to test his actual strength because Ye Siwan was around.

He was in no hurry since there would be plenty of opportunities in the future. This was his biggest ace card right now and shouldn't be used before careful deliberation.

The entire process took three days. When he opened his eyes again, Siwan was there waiting, already done her part.

She stood next to the fiery domain, looking elegant with ripples in her eyes. She looked especially beautiful as the fire illuminated her long hair - a fairy born from the fire.

He smirked while looking at her slender figure: "Congratulations, Fairy Ye. You have fully recovered on top of becoming more powerful."

His heavenly gaze had reached a high level, enough to see with a single glance that Ye Siwan was an intermediate Giant now.

"Who are you?" Her eyes became serious.

"Just a vagabond." Feng Feiyun tidied up his robe and stroked his beard.

“Nonsense, how can a vagabond have such a precious Buddhist pill? It healed me in no time on top of washing my spirit energy and blood, allowing me to break through in just three days. What is your true intention?” Siwan felt this “uncle” becoming more unfathomable.

This type of Buddhist pill seemed precious for others but Feiyun had an unlimited amount due to his scripture.

Of course, this only had a large effect during the first usage. The second would only serve as a recovery pill.

She had only reached the seventh level recently. According to her calculation, she would need another ten years to reach the intermediate level of the seventh and another two hundred years to reach the eighth.

But now, she made it there in just three days. Her cultivation was perfectly consolidated as well, her spirit energy purer. Even her constitution had improved. This exceeded her imagination.

“I already told you that I want you as my wife.” Feiyun smiled.

She had no response. He saved her life on top of giving her a pill saving her ten years of harsh training.

“Uncle, I don’t think I can tag along with you if you bring this up again.” Her pretty eyes flashed with ripples. She hesitated for a moment before telling him.

“Don’t! Forget it, I won’t bring it up again and will respect your choice.” He said.

“Really, Uncle, you’re a good person. If you were two hundred years younger, I would think about dual cultivating with you and becoming your dao companion, it’s just that...” Her red lips softly opened.

It was impressive to earn such words from a girl like her. She clearly had a good impression of him, clearly respecting his abilities.

“All in all, you just think I’m old and won’t fall for me regardless of what I do.” Feiyun looked disappointed as he walked alongside the fiery domain, heading for the inner section. It was a sad look, like a hero approaching old age and feeling his vitality withering away.

“Uncle, if you don’t want to be lonely, just consider my Junior Aunt because we’re... not suitable. The age gap is too large.” She gave chase while emitting a faint, sweet fragrance.

“Sigh, cultivators live long enough for age not to matter. The real issue here is that you don’t like me. It’s fine, I know who I am, not handsome nor talented enough compared to you. Others will make fun of us if you marry me.” Feiyun shook his head, looking very lonely.

“Uncle, I’m not that type of woman. It’s just that I don’t have any intention of dual cultivation right now, plus I didn’t see your sincerity back then.” Siwan’s brows slightly furrowed, afraid that this guy was misunderstanding him.

She had few friends and thought that they got along well. To have him as a friend or a senior was a good thing.

This was a strange scene - a middle-aged man accompanied by a young beauty. The former kept on lamenting his fate with a sad expression from being heartbroken. The latter continued to console him while trying to introduce her Junior Aunt.

They eventually made it to the inner ground of Bronze Cauldron.

The two stopped and became serious, releasing their divine intents. A primordial aura greeted them, making it harder to breathe. This seemed to be another domain completely.

If it wasn't for their map, they would have thought that this was no longer Bronze Cauldron after seeing the verdant mountains ahead.

Mountains towered in this place along with sky-piercing trees. Vines and powerful spirit grasses grew along the ridges and steep hills.

Waterfalls streamed from the peak; all of them were spirit springs.

Feiyun used his heavenly gaze to look at a mountain's pinnacle. He saw a one-hundred-meter-long fiery sword pinned at the top. It was broken but the fire remained. The mountain was scorched from its heat.

"Incredible decent sword energy." He was familiar with this sword, one of the three Untethereds of the Daoist doctrine - Ji Yibei.

A great battle must have happened here, resulting in a ninth-level Paramount Giant losing his weapon. The guy might be dead as well.

The real danger resided here. One could fall at any moment.

[Chapter 698: Little Demoness Predicament](#)

The inner area of Bronze Cauldron Mountain.

One could see the footprints of previous travelers on this large mountain. Some were eternal, clearly left behind by true masters.

Shocking battlefields were in sight too - broken weapons, cracks on the earth, everlasting figures of the previous combatants...

At this moment in a red stone forest, two bandits were chasing a little girl.

"Little girl, where is your brother? Tell me and I'll make you the Fifth Boss of Huang Feng Ridge." Second Boss had two large axes on his shoulders. He was short and hairy, choosing to wear leather from top to bottom.

His speed wasn't bad at all. He put on a smile he considered to be friendly-looking.

Shyflower Thirteenth Lady gave chase from another direction. She stomped on a boulder to propel herself a dozen meters forward to catch up to Little Demoness.

"Second, don't scare her." She smiled and said. [1]

"You're Second!" Second Boss retorted. [2]

Shyflower laughed and moved with amazing speed. She eventually got in front of Little Demoness and stopped her.

Little Demoness's face was pink, having been chased for an entire day and night by these two bandits. Whitey was fast but these two still caught up.

She smiled widely after seeing Shyflower, trying to look harmless. Next, she leaped backward in order to run only to find Second Boss blocking that direction.

"Little girl, you won't be able to run." Second Boss opened his mouth wide, revealing his yellow teeth.

Little Demoness tried to move to the left but Second Boss' axe slashed towards the left.

A gale spanning for ten meters surged over and forced her back.

The wind caused by this axe was impressive indeed, leaving a deep groove on the ground.

Whitey became afraid and meowed twice before recalling its wings. It turned back into a tiny kitty and jumped back into Little Demoness' chest, hiding by resting on top of her breasts inside her dress.

Little Demoness saw that resisting was futile. Her smile suddenly turned into pain as she started bawling: "I, I want my brother... Everyone is bullying me and he's not here to help... You're here to bully me now too... poor me... Oooo..."

Her sobbing was very pitiful.

Second Boss became awkward and pulled back his axe: "... stop crying! We just want to ask you a few questions!"

He was definitely a bad guy but she was a descendant of the Feng Clan. Meanwhile, Third Boss of Huang Feng was from this clan. If he were to bully her, Shyflower would definitely snitch. At that point, Third Boss would attack him like no other.

Little Demoness didn't stop crying. She crouched on the ground while rubbing her eyes with tears oozing out, looking very pitiful. Even the kitty hiding her chest seemed to be crying from its amber eyes.

Second Boss was surprised. Since when was I scary enough to frighten a kitty too?

"Pretty little one, don't try, we'll help you find your brother." Shyflower dropped her guard and consoled her.

As the two bandits got closer, a purple ray suddenly shot out from Little Demoness' chest - a bag.

This opening had an unbelievable sucking force and swallowed the two bandits.

Little Demoness grabbed it and laughed, revealing her slender and perfect figure.

Her playful temperament didn't match her beauty as she mocked the two: "No one can find my brother if I can't. Haha, a male bandit and a female bandit, a perfect match."

"Perfect match my ass, I have no interest in him!" Shyflower furiously shouted from within.

Little Demoness' eyes widened in astonishment, looking like two lamps. This was a spatial pouch that could block sounds coming from inside yet this female bandit could still communicate. She must be insanely strong.

"I'm the one who has no interest in you! Haha, I actually feel bad for you, killing thirteen husbands in a row. When you kill the fourteenth, you gotta change your title again, haha, I can't believe how hard it is to have one wedding night? You're still a virgin! Hahahaha!" Second Boss guffawed inside.

Next came a roar from Shyflower and a kicking sound. She probably kicked him in the butt.

Little Demoness stared at her bag in a daze while holding it tightly. She was curious about the true abilities of these two bandits.

Someone appeared behind her amidst her confusion - the crippled Prince Hong Ye with a sharp expression.

She felt dangers and instantly turned around. Her round eyes turned narrow as she smiled: "It's you, big monkey, how did you get here?"

Her smile instantly disappeared the moment she saw the four old men behind him.

They were the four magnates of Qian who entered Bronze Mountain a while ago. One of them was grievously wounded, blinded in both eyes by something. The other three were injured too, just nothing substantial.

Their auras were monstrous, resembling four mountains surrounding her.

"She's Feng Feiyun's sister?" Mu Turong grimaced while staring aggressively at her.

This girl seemed innocent and extremely beautiful. Even the flowers and moon paled in comparison. Why would she have the title of "Little Demoness"?

Mu Turong was the strongest among the four, hailing from Witch God Temple. He had a high status there because he was at the ninth level of Heaven's Mandate. He came under the order of the Qian Emperor to protect the prince.

They had a special communication method so the moment Prince Hong Ye got in here, he messaged the guy and grouped up.

The old men were furious to see his severed arm, wanting to catch and bring that vagabond back to Qian. That's the only way for them to survive. Otherwise, the emperor would declare a death sentence for them.

However, they didn't expect to find Feng Feiyun's sister before that vagabond - a pleasant surprise indeed.

Little Demoness could tell that they were strong. The atmosphere solidified so she couldn't move a single finger, finding it hard to breathe.

Meanwhile, the two bandits were still arguing inside her spatial pouch.

"I'm pretty sure that vagabond is actually Feng Feiyun. I can sense the rod on him." The prince had a dark expression filled with hatred.

He had refined the rod before and it accepted him as a master. Though Feiyun looked completely different in terms of appearance and aura, the prince still noticed the trace of the rod on him.

"Your Highness, the vagabond with powerful cultivation from Buddhism?" Mu Turong had a puzzled expression.

"Yes."

"That makes sense then. I heard cultivating Golden Silkworm can allow one to transform into 1,800 different people, completely undetectable. Looks like Feiyun really did obtain the scripture." Mu Turong became excited.

"That scripture value should be on the same level as the demonic treasury." Another eighth-level old man smiled.

"I heard that it can bring back life and regrow bones like a dried tree meeting spring again. My Prince, you can grow another arm with it." Even the blind old man became excited.

He naturally wanted to cultivate it too in order to get his eyes back.

"Keke, his sister is right here, look at how pretty she is too. We just need to capture her to force the rat out."

Little Demoness heard them very clearly but her mind was preoccupied with something else. Her eyes turned bright: 'So that "Uncle" who slapped my butt is Brother, haha, I guess it's not too embarrassing to be slapped by Brother...'

'No, Brother still can't do that to me in front of so many people, I'm an adult now and have a reputation to keep... I'm too shy for that...'

She tilted her head, trying to think about how to teach Feng Feiyun a lesson in order to win some face back. She completely forgot about her perilous situation.

The spatial pouch in her hand shook violently back and forth.

"Did an old virgin like you just steal my precious first kiss?! No! Where's my axe, I'm getting out of here!" A beast-like howl came from inside.

"You're the one who stole my first kiss, asshole! I'm gonna kill you!" Shyflower was infuriated.

The spatial pouch suddenly flew out of Little Demoness' hand. An axe tore it apart from the inside with a slash capable of splitting the heaven. Two bandits flew out and landed on the ground. They squatted down and continuously spat.

Their hair and clothes were a mess, looking like two savages.

Prince Hong Ye and the four magnates became startled and retreated, thinking that something strange had happened inside that bag. Little Demoness was taken aback as well.

Suddenly, they heard another voice from deeper in the mountain: "Fairy Ye, the map records a stone forest ahead, one of the safest areas in Bronze Cauldron. Let's hide there for a few days because I calculated last night and noticed a change in the momentum of this land. Something big will happen soon."

[Chapter 699: Murderous Intent](#)

"Uncle, there seem to be a few people over by that stone forest already." Ye Siwan, dressed in white, walked on an old path behind Feng Feiyun. She became cautious after seeing others.

In Bronze Mountain, even an ant could be dangerous.

She took out a large spirit sword with a half-broken blade. It belonged to Ji Yibei and still had great spirituality, towering at sixty meters and completely ablaze. [1]

It was initially pinned on a cliff with powerful murderous intents and a scorching temperature. "Uncle" did something amazing to take it down and handed it to her as repayment for her damaged lunar disk.

Divine intents became ineffective in this place so they didn't spot these cultivators before getting close.

Moreover, judging by their auras, several were definitely at the ancestor level.

Feiyun slightly frowned while looking over yonder. He gave the map back to Ye Siwan so that she could guard it well.

"Haha! The road is narrow for enemies." Prince Hong Ye laughed after spotting Feiyun and Siwan. These two have gotten too close already.

Feiyun wasn't afraid at all and walked closer. However, he became more anxious after actually seeing the four old men behind the prince.

He had seen them before back on the jade island of the Yin Gou. These were the four magnates of Qian - extremely powerful and could flip over an ocean.

The Evil Woman only needed one move to make them vomit blood. At the same time, the fact that they were alive showed their strength.

He looked over at Little Demoness next and saw that her pretty eyes brimming with curiosity were looking at him too from top to bottom.

'She realized who I am?' He wasn't certain. Nonetheless, she was clever and gifted. Perhaps she had a calculation art that could see through him.

Ye Siwan became nervous as well, instantly realizing what was going on here. Looks like "Uncle" will be in trouble with the four magnates of Qian here.

She had heard of these famous men before despite being from Jin. Many lords in Qian would respectfully address them as "Teacher".

'Uncle might not survive the disaster today.' She thought.

She wasn't strong enough to compare to these four men. Helping him today might also drag her sect down the mud.

Thus, her mind became chaotic with different thoughts. They were close and she certainly liked him. However, not to the level where she would implicate her sect for his sake.

"What a coincidence, Your Highness. The road is narrow indeed, but I'm afraid you won't be able to fight here as you wish. Not far from there is an ancient gigantic beast, shackled and deep in slumber. If we fight here, we'll definitely wake it up and everyone will die then." Feiyun tried to come up with plans while smiling.

'He's clearly lying, there's no such beast here.' Ye Siwan felt that this Uncle was a habitual liar.

Mu Turong sneered but decided to be careful. He gestured and one of the old men flew up to a peak. His eyes flashed brightly, trying to scout the vicinity.

Feiyun took advantage of this split second and instantly appeared in front of the prince. Lightning flowed through his palm as he instantly grabbed the guy by the throat.

Mu Turong and the three old men couldn't react in time and Feiyun had pulled the prince far away from them.

The prince became both apoplectic and afraid. This person's cultivation increased again and was far stronger now; he didn't even have the chance to resist.

"Don't think I don't know who you are! Kill me and a disaster will fall upon your Feng Clan and Jin!" He shouted.

"Pop!" Feiyun mercilessly slapped him, crushing both his chin and tongue along with numerous teeth.

The guy tried to shout but no one could understand him now. They could only see his rage and blood gushing out of his mouth.

The slap was loud enough to frighten the feuding bandits. The two of them stopped and looked over.

"What a brutal slap, that's a dynasty prince... He lost an arm first, now his mouth too? Sigh, born in nobility but such a sad fate..." Second Boss commented.

The prince felt great sorrow after hearing this. 'Yes! I'm the motherfucking prince of a dynasty, the future emperor of Qian! This whole thing is a mess and I'll be laughed at forever if this were to come out.'

His eyes turned dark, wanting everyone here to die.

The four magnates were furious as well. Their prince got taken away and slapped before their very eyes. This news could end up with a terrible punishment for them too.

"Let go of His Highness or die." One threatened.

"You can try, I guarantee you that I can rip his head off before you make your moves." Feiyun grabbed the guy as if he was holding a monkey.

The prince struggled - this ended with Feiyun kicking and breaking his leg.

Feiyun's sharp eyes and the speed he displayed earlier made the magnates afraid. They didn't want to risk the prince's life by attacking.

Mu Turong was tempted several times but eventually restrained himself. Though he was ninety-percent sure of killing Feiyun before the guy could kill the hostage, it wasn't one hundred percent.

The atmosphere became tense. Siwan could feel four rising auras causing dust to scatter everywhere. Space rippled with emerging gales.

She worried more about "Uncle". After all, he was facing the four magnates and even threatening them - such audacity. She couldn't imagine someone else acting so calm when dealing with these four.

The four decided not to act rashly even though their hair was standing on end from anger.

One guy calmed down and said: "Everything is negotiable if you release His Highness."

"Let's forget about our personal feud in here, we'll take care of it after leaving this dangerous place." A different one added.

"If you want spirit treasures and grass, just say the word. I've found precious weapons after coming here in a certain ruin." Mu Turong took out two weapons made of rocks, wanting to bait Feng Feiyun.

The moment Feiyun's hand left the prince for even an inch, he was confident in killing Feiyun right away with his ninth-level cultivation.

These old men were experienced and had good self-control, looking quite friendly now.

"I have plenty of treasures and grass now, I don't care for old weapons either. However, that little girl behind you isn't bad, I can trade your prince for her." Feiyun pointed at Little Demoness.

The four magnates snorted in their mind, thinking that this was really Feng Feiyun wanting to save his sister. 'Keke, time to trick him.'

"Fine, we'll trade. Release them at the same time." Mu Turong pretended to hesitate for a moment before agreeing.

Feiyun didn't know that they had figured out who he was. Nevertheless, he could see that they were up to no good.

'Keke, I'm up to no good too.' He thought. 'This prince must die!'

The guy was extremely talented and this feud was already irreconcilable. Qian, given its power, might be able to find a way to grow his hand back. He would become the next emperor of Qian, more influential than ever - definitely a great threat.

'I can't let the tiger go back to the forest!' He was certain of this.

Killing him now would only infuriate Qian at best. However, the once-in-every-500-years Rex competition was happening. The Qian Emperor wouldn't have the chance to personally mobilize.

Furthermore, Prince Hong Ye definitely had other competitors who were wishing for his death so that they can take over instead. At that point, they would even feel like they owe Feiyun a debt.

Any attempt at revenge would be half-baked at best. No one would want to offend a Divine King over a dead rival. It wasn't worth it for a new emperor, not that he/she wouldn't dare to do so.

Thus, Feiyun no longer hesitated and would only give a corpse back to the four magnates. Moreover, it would be best if he could take down these four too then blame it on Sacred Spirit Palace and Senluo Temple.

Ye Siwan had no idea of his plan. She felt that he was being foolish because once he gave back the prince, they would definitely kill him!

[Chapter 700: Heaven Devouring The Earth](#)

Feiyun's move was treacherous. He destroyed the prince's internal life but didn't kill him outright before pushing the guy to the ground.

A prince lay there like a dead pig; his hair a mess as he twitched continuously.

At the same time, Mu Turong released Little Demoness and reached out to raise the prince up from the ground.

He noticed blood oozing from the youth's orifices. His eyes were all white.

Mu Turong had a bad feeling about this and grabbed the prince's wrist; his expression completely changed.

"Your... Highness..." His lips trembled.

"Bam!" The prince's internal organs have been crushed. The guy fell forward; his head hitting Turong's shoulder.

"What's going on?" Little Demoness obediently hid behind Feiyun while holding her white kitty.

Second Boss, Shyflower, and Ye Siwan all felt a strange aura. However, they absolutely couldn't guess that Feiyun had killed the prince.

"Boom!" Turong turned red with his hair shooting up. He roared and destroyed the entire stone forest, leaving behind a great pit. Several peaks not far from there crumbled as well.

"The prince is dead!" His voice was filled with murderous intent.

The other three magnates turned pale, nearly falling down.

"Isn't it just one prince?" Feiyun looked relaxed and raised his hand brimming with spirit energy. An old vessel carrying an ancient and vast aura appeared in his palm.

Second Boss and Shyflower wanted to curse him. He just killed the future successor of Qian in front of their magnates? How can he be so relaxed? How is he going to run?

Ye Siwan felt the same way and couldn't stay calm. An earth-shattering event had just happened.

The four magnates nearly went mad from anger. Mu Turong declared: "Kill everyone here today!"

He was a Paramount Giant. His power erupted after issuing the command. This murderous energy emanated from his body and went crashing down towards Feiyun.

"Let's go." Feiyun shouted. The vessel in his palm became gigantic at several hundred meters long.

The hulls were filled with rust and ancient markings. The eighteen tattered sails opened while issuing noises.

An azure light shot out and Ye Siwan, Second Boss, Shyflower, Little Demoness along with Feiyun landed on the vessel.

It started flying deeper into Bronze Cauldron, covering three thousand miles in the blink of an eye.

Feiyun used all of his cultivation to activate it. He stood beneath one of the sails and looked at the four magnates with a sneer on his face: "There's no way you'll give chase."

Sure enough, the four magnates disappeared from sight several seconds later. They were powerful but chasing after this vessel was impossible.

"Uncle... what is this spirit treasure? Its speed is unreal. Even a Paramount Giant can't catch up?" Ye Siwan couldn't believe it.

"It's not that he can't keep up, they just don't dare to." Feiyun shook his head.

"Right, no one dares to recklessly move around here." Ye Siwan suddenly realized the first point before thinking about the second: "Isn't that what we're doing? This thing is so fast, we might have traveled more than twenty thousand miles already..."

Second Boss and Shyflower became worried too. They were courageous but have also heard about the legends of this place.

Even an Enlightened Being wouldn't dare to be so bold like Feiyun. Accidentally flying into an ancient land with great dangers was unwise.

Everyone became worried.

"The earthly momentum of that land is changing." Feiyun had a serious expression too as he stared back in the direction of the stone forest.

Ye Siwan remembered what Feiyun had said a while ago, that something big was happening to that area. Was that the reason why he decisively killed the prince and escaped?

While everyone was astonished, loud explosions could be heard from twenty thousand miles away. Even the vessel started to shake from the shock waves.

Gales ravaged the air as several large mountain ranges collapsed. Two massive peaks got blown away and nearly struck the vessel but Second Boss broke them to pieces with his axe. The two halves skirted past the sides of the vessel.

“Damn! Even mountains are flying now, this shockwave is enough to kill an Enlightened Being.” Second Boss trembled with fear.

If they didn’t leave that place earlier, they would have been pulverized by now.

“Those magnates are bones now for sure.” Shyflower took out a red handkerchief embroidered with flowers and wiped the cold sweat from her face.

That apocalyptic scene still frightened cultivators of their level. They finally understood why even Enlightened Beings would fall here.

‘What is happening?’ Siwan didn’t know what to say and only stared at “Uncle”. This uncle seemed to know everything.

Second Boss and Shyflower were suspicious of him being Feng Feiyun. They knew Feiyun well and thought that he had schemed against these people from Qian. He was definitely the type to do something like this.

“After we entered that region, I could sense instability in the momentum beneath the ground. Thus, I speculated that an event called ‘heaven devouring the earth’ would happen. Sure enough...” Feiyun had a bright flame in his eyes as he stared back.

“What is heaven devouring the earth?” Siwan humbly asked.

“It is a calamity written on the Grace Palace Treasure Seeking Record, the same type as ‘earth devouring the heaven’, ‘heavenly flame’, ‘meteor’. It was different from the natural disasters known to mortals. Even Giants and Enlightened Beings would die to them. Haha, I wasn’t confident about it because I don’t know that much about treasure-seeking arts.” Feiyun smiled.

“What if you were wrong?” Little Demoness glared at him.

“I would have run away from the magnates anyway. See, aren’t we perfectly fine now. I am in full control with this ship. No one below the realm of Nirvana can stop me.” Feiyun said.

No one responded. They still felt as if he betted with their lives. After all, offending the four magnates was the same as offending Qian.

Only Siwan smiled and felt great admiration for this “uncle”. He was powerful, a master of alchemy and treasure-seeking arts - a guru of everything. No wonder why he didn’t care about killing the cave master of Firmament.

‘The worldly orders are suspended here in Bronze Cauldron. I’m sure the Qian Emperor won’t be able to calculate the prince’s death. Who should I blame it on?’ Feiyun’s expression became sinister as he pondered.

He held a bracelet made of bones taken from the prince’s neck. His smile turned devious while looking at it.

More than twenty thousand miles away, the earth and mountains crumbled then started flying up. These large landmasses disappeared from sight, seemingly devoured by the sky.

Other ancestors in Bronze Cauldron were shocked with fear while looking at this spectacle.

A woman dressed in a white fox-fur coat walked on a red river with water looking like blood. She held a pekingese in her hand, looking like a lotus on a river of blood.

She had reached a deep area of Bronze Cauldron, farther than anyone else. On the two shores were three beast kings that have cultivated for more than two thousand years. These behemoths looked like three obedient pets now.

She stopped and looked back, capable of seeing everything 200,000 miles away. Her tantalizing and elegant lips slightly opened as she murmured: "Heaven devouring the earth, the earth devouring the heaven, stars moving downward, the earthly momentum is reversed... looks like the entrance to the demonic treasury is opening. Hmm? That over there..."

She saw an old ship with an azure color flying above. It left a huge shadow wherever it went as it flew towards the deeper regions.