

Sprit Vessel 721

[Chapter 721: Feng Chi's Prowess](#)

Black rays erupted in the sky, looking like pillars shooting up the nine firmaments. Their evil affinity engulfed the area.

These heretical lords were furious. They made hand seals and gathered energy.

Feiyun had the same merciless expression, also brimming with evil energy in the form of his own black pillar.

He activated one hundred formations. They took the form of a massive rod and directly smashed this supreme elder.

The guy was an early eighth-level lord yet he still couldn't stop the rod. His body broke in six or seven places and fell straight down.

He tried to stabilize and rushed upward.

"Die!" Feiyun swung again; his rod became even larger than before. It looked like a metal mountain smashing the elder down to the ground.

It pierced deep into the earth and turned the poor victim into a meat paste.

Meanwhile, more than ten heretical lords unleashed their dark arts at the same time. Some were at the seventh level, others at the eighth.

The world changed color as space was forced into becoming a vacuum. No air was circulating in the area.

The spectators in the distance were shocked and quickly got a thousand miles away.

More than ten Giants were attacking at the same time - this would be an immensely destructive attack.

Only a power like Senluo Temple could muster such an impressive showing.

Many thought that Feiyun was dead for sure. This was enough power to sweep through a prefecture.

"Meow!" Whitey cried and shot out a white ray - a majestic figure emerged.

Feiyun backed off afterward and took out his Infinite Spirit Ring. The five diagrams were activated and turned into five skies, protecting Wu Qinghua and Little Demoness.

Feng Chi's complexion was as white as can be; his body stiff.

His empty eyes suddenly had frightening currents coursing through them, as bright as two stars. He looked up and saw the incoming heretical arts.

An ancient and boundless aura erupted around him, filled with the truths of life and death along with worldly laws.

He opened his mouth and swallowed all of the dark arts effortlessly like a whale swallowing water.

“What?!” People’s jaws dropped to the ground.

What kind of monstrous being could suck in so much power?

The heretical lords were frightened as well and stared at Feng Chi in astonishment.

“Watch it!” The two walkers instantly teleported in front of the heretical lords, gathering their strongest energy.

The Life Walker unleashed a Buddhist attack - Supreme Five-finger Mountain, one of the twelve great heretical techniques. A mountainous palm descended from above.

The Death Walker used Evil Emperor Phantom. His figure became several hundred meters tall. This was another of the twelve techniques.

Feng Chi opened his mouth again and released the absorbed forces earlier.

They have fused together and turned into a tsunami stronger than before, flying straight back at the enemies.

The heretical lords were scared out of their mind, sweating from top to bottom. They would have run if it wasn’t for the two walkers protecting them.

“Boom!” The duo barely managed to stop this attack and were pushed ten miles back. They were overwhelmed with disbelief at the power of Feng Chi.

They were at peak ninth-level of Heaven’s Mandate. The Life Walker had understood enough to see the door of Nirvana, almost becoming a pseudo-Enlightened Being. Their combined effort still felt inferior, hence their fear.

Could this man be a pseudo-Enlightened Being? Or an actual one in person?

“He’s a Supreme Giant.” The young heretical lord’s eyes became golden as if two Buddhist souls were condensed in there.

Supreme Giant. These words astounded them even more. This represented the strongest fighting force in the absence of an Enlightened Being.

They were even stronger than pseudo-Enlightened Beings. Only a historical genius at the ninth level would have this title.

“It’s the great prodigy of the Feng. I heard he died more than a millennium ago and recently came out of the grave a few years ago. He’s a Corpse Evil but still has a strand of intelligence.”

“Even stronger than before...”

“No wonder why Feng Feiyun isn’t afraid at all. So he dug this ancestor out. No one from Senluo can do anything to him besides the heretical king.”

“Senluo Temple is in trouble this time, who can handle this Supreme Giant?”

“Hmph, a Corpse Evil wanting to be a Supreme Giant? What a joke, he hasn’t reached the fourth transformation yet, still just a stiff idiot with no reaction time. He might have the power of a Supreme Giant but it’s fine.” The Death Walker said.

This top master from Senluo had this title for a reason. Whenever he used his dark arts, it meant a death sentence was coming.

“Boom!” Three black wings formed behind him. His eyes shot out green light; his hands turned into sharp claws; his skin turned black with tiny scales.

He was also a monster below the Nirvana realm. He didn’t believe that a “Supreme Giant” was that strong and wanted to go all out.

Feng Chi stood on a peak, wearing white armors. The cloak behind him had rotted with a thousand holes but it still danced to the wind.

The letter, Feng, was engraved on his helmet - a sign of pride.

Gentle breezes circled around him at first, eventually forming a howling tornado. Clouds and dust scattered as he became the center of this land.

“Boom!” Shi Taluo unleashed a palm strike while Feng Chi retaliated with a finger strike. A loud blast resulted from the contact.

Feng Chi didn’t move at all while Shi Taluo was blown away. His palm was smashed and mangled.

‘So strong?!’ He felt an impending crisis.

A figure appeared in his pupils - Feng Chi, becoming larger and larger before filling up the whole thing.

Feng Chi stood before him and slowly unleashed a palm strike, ripping away two black wings in a gruesome manner.

He pushed up with both hands, gathering dark fog with an ancient seal inside. This was a powerful spirit treasure.

The spirit and formations within have been activated. It shot out a blinding light as if he was holding a lamp.

“Boom!” Feng Chi smashed this light into nothingness. Both Shi Taluo and the seal were blown dozens of miles away, crushing one peak nearby.

He climbed out of the rubbles while coughing blood continuously. His hands holding the seal were bloodied; he couldn’t raise them anymore.

Feng Chi didn’t attack again, standing there looking very lonely with empty eyes.

Feiyun nodded approvingly in the distance regarding Feng Chi’s battle potential. The guy was number one in the clan’s history for a reason.

If he could reach the fourth level and regain his intelligence, his cultivation would rise again. Perhaps he would be able to take on Feng Mo. They wouldn’t need to worry about this particular threat again.

Of course, this only lasted for a second. In the next, he and Little Demoness stood next to Feng Chi, facing the experts from Senluo Temple.

“Young Heretical Lord, is it time to talk now?” He smiled and said, both hands crossed in front of his chest.

The side of Senluo was afraid right now. Feng Chi looked unstoppable since no one on their team could beat him right now.

The young lord fell into silence. Feng Chi was an unexpected factor in this whole thing.

If they were to be reckless and try to kill Feiyun today for his scripture, their sect would suffer an unacceptable number of casualties.

“You are qualified to negotiate with me right now.” He said.

Feiyun didn’t mind the contemptuous tone and said: “I’m here because you owe me one on top of getting a few things back from your sect. Do you remember what happened at Beastmaster Camp half a year ago?”

[Chapter 722: Justice](#)

The young lord didn’t say anything. His eyes became unreadable and profound; who knows what he was thinking?

Feiyun continued: “Do you happen to remember Supreme Wu’s servant, Yu Lao? A lovable and innocent girl who once cultivated Buddhism in Beastmaster Camp?”

The experts in the distance became confused since they didn’t know what Feiyun was referring to. What did this girl have to do with anything?

Why would these two experts care about a lowly servant?

Wu Qinghua bit her lips and knew what he wanted to say. She wanted to stop him since this could hurt her sect’s reputation. However, he glared and told her to back off.

“Sister Wu, don’t worry, my Big Bro knows what he’s doing.” Little Demoness acted like an adult with a sincere gaze.

She pulled Wu Qinghua’s hand and consoled her as if she had experienced more of life than Qinghua and have become enlightened.

Wu Qinghua had an unnatural expression. Though Feng Feiyun’s eyes weren’t cold earlier, she was still afraid. How could she back off before Devil Feng?

Am I afraid of him?

“Yu Lao.” The young lord murmured her name.

Feiyun nodded and smiled: “Yes, her, the mother of your child. Unfortunately... both of them are dead now, victims to a forbidden art of Senluo Temple crossing through the spatial fabrics. One corpse, two

lives, how pitiful. The girl was still in love, waiting for him to come back. And the child, dying before it could see this world. Can anything be more tragic?"

Feiyun still had a smile on his face but the young lord's eyes became serious. Evil draconic auras emanated.

The qi image of a hundred dragons circling around a Buddha engulfed the sky. Everyone could tell that he was furious right now.

He clenched his fist as his robe started fluttering from the energy waves. Suddenly, he took a deep breath and his aura converged internally. The qi image dissipated as well.

"Feng Feiyun, you're meddling right now." He sighed and said.

"I owe Beastmaster Camp one and Supreme Wu along with the camp master have left me the responsibility of finding out the culprit, the father of the child and the thief of the treasure. We both know it's your doings, resulting in the loss of two innocent lives and irreparable damage to Beastmaster's reputation. Is Senluo Temple unreasonable to the point of no longer caring about lives and deaths?" Feiyun shook his head.

The listeners faraway got a good idea of what happened. So the rumor was true - someone from Beastmaster really got pregnant, just now Wu Qinghua.

This girl seemed to be tricked by the young heretical lord to help him get a treasure from there. Beastmaster Camp was afraid of Senluo Temple and the loss of its reputation so it made a concerted effort to hide all of this.

Many thought that Wu Qinghua was tricked by Feiyun and became pregnant with his child then got abandoned by him. This no longer seemed the case.

This was only a fabrication coming from Senluo Temple in order to hide their young lord's crimes.

The truth has been revealed!

Many powers here had a good relationship with Beastmaster and were furious. Alas, no one would stand up because Senluo Temple was too strong. Their head would be separated from their body the next day; their clan would be destroyed.

Of course, the audacious and bold Feng Feiyun was an exception. Some praised him for his courage for doing something they couldn't.

Naturally, a few sneered, thinking that he was an idiot still wet behind the ears for offending Senluo Temple. He wouldn't live past a few more days.

"Why are you so sure the culprit is me?" The young lord said.

"Because to make a nun fall in love in just one night is extraordinary. This man must be an enlightened monk on top of being extremely handsome. Young Lord, if you take off your mask right now, I'm sure my speculation will be proven correct, that you are a Buddhist cultivator, right?" Feiyun smiled.

Beiming Potian and Li Xiaonan were looking as well, seemingly amused.

“At least I do not have the charisma and charm to seduce a woman in just one night. I actually admire you for this, it’s a waste for you to stay a monk.” Feiyun continued.

“Mere speculations.” The young lord smiled and didn’t take down his mask.

“Indeed, but I’ve heard something else from a member of Senluo, that you are a cripple, born with only one leg. Now, you clearly have two, isn’t it because you have cultivated an art from Beastmaster to grow another?” Feiyun said.

“That guy used to be lame?” Little Demoness stretched out her neck and stared at the young lord’s legs.

“What are you looking at?” Feiyun knocked her forehead in response.

“Pop!” The numbness made her pull back while rubbing forehead and murmuring complaints, something about how Feiyun will make her stupid eventually from all the knocking.

The crowd nearby was also shocked at this revelation. A few smart men also wondered - what kind of magical technique could grow a leg in order to fix a nascent defect?

The young lord seemed agonized for a split moment. A while later, he spoke: “A man should be able to sacrifice a woman. Yu Lao... she deserved death. I killed her in order to sever all karmic ties. There is no shackle without karma, only someone unshackled can be freed from weakness and openings and be able to do whatever they want. Feiyun, you are inferior to me in this regard.”

“Scum.” Wu Qinghua was filled with hatred and wanted to curse. Alas, she didn’t know how to curse or say foul things.

“Yu Lao wasn’t killed by you.” Feiyun shook his head.

“Feiyun, just because you can’t kill your women doesn’t mean that others can’t.” The young lord replied.

“If you really wanted to kill her, you would have done it after you took the treasure to erase all clues and I wouldn’t have been able to find anything. However, you didn’t do so, meaning that you’re also an indecisive person. The killer is someone else, and if I’m correct, that person is the heretical king!”

Everyone’s expression darkened after this revelation. Perhaps the same with the young lord but no one could tell due to his mask. His fists clearly clenched tighter, however.

Feiyun was being too bold. Even the young lord wouldn’t dare to badmouth the heretical lord yet he just stated this in public as if he was tired of living.

Wu Qinghua was shaken too. Though she knew that the heretical thing might have something to do with Yu Lao’s death, she didn’t dare to say anything about it. To do so meant death, perhaps all of Beastmaster would be destroyed as well.

Who was the heretical king? It was taboo to say that he had anything to do with the death of a regular woman - an insult that can harm his reputation. Even if the heretical king gave the order, no one else would dare to reveal this.

This was a being potentially capable of ending the Jin Dynasty and starting his own. Didn’t Feiyun see how the young lord’s group was trying hard to hide this?

People stared at Feiyun as if he was a dead man. No one in Jin would be able to stop the heretical king from killing someone.

Feiyun ignored the stares and smiled: "Haha, actually, I heard nothing about your disability at birth from your men, no idea whether you had one or two legs but now I know, haha! Can't believe you admitted yourself, looks like all my speculations are correct."

"Feiyun, I must admit that you are very clever. Yes, you're completely correct but do you think you can obtain justice for Yu Lao and Beastmaster Camp? First, your crimes are more heinous than mine, you have killed far more innocent people and ruined many women's lives! Who will stand up for them?! The biggest bastard in the world is not me, it is you!" The young lord stood there with both hands behind his back with a brilliant aura.

He didn't deny his mistakes but no one else can make him admit them!

[Chapter 723: The Winner?](#)

"Frankly, demanding justice has nothing to do with that, only about the fame and influence of the person speaking up. I am famous right now with plenty of influence, so why can't I do it?"

"Buddhist Supreme Wu, you want justice too?" The young lord said.

Feiyun didn't like this development while cursing this damned young lord in his mind, avoiding a tough opponent for an easier one. He pointed his spear at Wu Qinghua and more importantly, her sect.

If Wu Qinghua were to let Feiyun do this, it meant that she would let her sect stand on the other side of Senluo. This could potentially result in destruction.

She was definitely in a tough predicament just because of one question from the young lord.

Feiyun noticed the indecisiveness and struggle in her eyes as the light inside became dimmed.

Her lips slightly opened and he knew that she was about to acquiesce, choosing a compromise instead.

He seized the initiative and said: "I have paid back my debt to Beastmaster back at the old shrine but now, Beastmaster owes me a debt for saving them in Bronze Cauldron. I can't go ask a bunch of old nuns for anything since they have nothing, so I have to ask your Senluo Temple for what they owe me."

"Keke? Senluo Temple owes you but you would come to us instead? What the hell are you talking about, Feng Feiyun?" A supreme elder from Senluo snorted.

"Because your Senluo Temple owes Beastmaster. If they can't afford to pay, then you have to pay me instead since you owe them!"

"Keke, it won't go as you wish." The Death Walker's back was still bleeding but he didn't give a damn at all. His eyes were cold like a messenger from hell.

"I'm afraid it's not up to you to decide." Feiyun snorted.

The Death Walker was furious and reached forward. A massive palm of energy formed in the sky, brimming with evil affinity and dao laws. The mountains nearby started cracking and splitting.

“Boom!” Feng Chi shot out two lightning bolts from his eyes and rendered the energy palm to wisps of smoke.

The walker staggered several steps backward, not attacking again out of fear.

“What do you want?” The young lord asked.

“Keke, you know what I want.” Feiyun glanced over at the four demonesses and their bracelets.

He paused for a bit and continued: “You are responsible for the death of a nun from Beastmaster, so your sect has to repay with four demonesses.”

People started thinking that Feiyun was a scoundrel. On the outside, he acted as if he was standing up for Beastmaster Camp. In reality, he only wanted the four demonesses.

Anyone that was somebody in Jin knew that Feiyun had slept with three demonesses from Senluo already. Now he wanted the other four too? Moreover, he even asked their young lord so blatantly - truly courageous and outrageous.

Some actually praised his ability. Few in this generation could force the young lord of Senluo Temple to compromise.

The young lord seemed to expect this answer and smiled: “Feng Feiyun, you would have no weakness when you stop caring about women. I would be afraid of you then.”

“A man who views women as potential weaknesses is definitely afraid of women.” Feiyun retorted.

“Aren’t you afraid of them being spies? One day, while you lay on top of them, they’ll deliver a fatal blow.” The young lord said.

These four demonesses used to be the prettiest in their respective hall. Some looked exotic and sexy; others looked pure. One didn’t have a trace of evil affinity in her, just like a successor of an orthodox sect.

They were called demonesses but looked more like fairies from above.

“Everyone will die eventually. I rather die in their bosoms rather than beneath their feet.” Feiyun said: “Will you pay back this debt or not?”

The crowd became tense, waiting for a decision from the lord.

If the young lord were to hand the four demonesses over, it meant that he would lose this match. If he refused, a great battle would start.

“The young lord won’t acquiesce for sure. Senluo Temple has already suffered damages from Feiyun once, resulting in negative momentum. If the young lord were to hand them over, these four demonesses would be ruined by him. Senluo’s reputation, no, the heretical faction’s reputation, would fall to the lowest point. It would be much harder for them to take over the dynasty.” An old man analyzed.

The four women became anxious, staring at the young lord then Feiyun. Though they were as pretty as fairies and had decent talents, they didn't have control over their own fate. The two top geniuses could decide their life and death.

"Of course you can have them back." The young lord pondered for a while before answering: "You are the highest-ranking noble in the Jin Dynasty and the number one genius of this generation. The four of them are lucky to go with you. It's better for us to lose four girls than ten Giants."

He actually compromised so quickly?

Even Feiyun felt that there was something off, thinking that the guy had another plan instead of giving up so easily.

The four demonesses had perfect curves and figures like four fairies. They came over to Feiyun with a smile.

It didn't really matter whether their smile was genuine or not as long as they were directed towards you - still something immensely enjoyable.

Feiyun thought about copying Li Xiaonan - getting some powerful women as his maids and attendants. However, this fantasy only lasted for a second.

He wasn't as free as Li Xiaonan since he had enemies all over. Who knows if he himself could survive? Bringing a bunch of women along would only hasten his demise.

He's been lusting after Li Xiaonan's girls after seeing them, nearly kidnapping two or so to warm his bed but never got the chance.

Women were indeed a source of pride - the best things to show off with for a man. However, one needed to be strong enough or they would wear many green hats soon enough. [1]

He took out his weapon essence and cut down the bracelets on their wrists, taking the four drops of blood within and carefully placed them in four jade bottles. He added several formations to store them.

He had five drops now since he got Bai Ruxue's drop already. Only Wan Xiangcen and Lu Liwei were left.

He got a closer look - sure enough, these four were extremely pretty. He smirked and made his move with lightning speed, completely crushing their cultivation.

The four of them groaned before falling to the ground, pale as can be.

They couldn't believe he would cripple their cultivation and gritted their teeth with hatred.

"Wu Qinghua, you lost one disciple so I'm returning four to you. These four are incredibly talented and will have their cultivation restored quickly with Buddhist merit laws. However, if they try to cultivate heretical arts again, they will implode and die." He was telling both Wu Qinghua and the four women.

This was the same as slapping Senluo Temple in public. The lords there became furious and wanted to kill him.

However, their young lord remained nonchalant. He loudly spoke: "Everyone, do you want to know what I stole from Beastmaster Camp?"

Wu Qinghua grimaced while Feiyun frowned after hearing this.

Everyone became curious as the young lord continued: "The only thing that can create bones and flesh from nothing is Golden Silkworm Scripture. It has indeed come out and is located in Beastmaster Camp right now. I only took a copy back then and had already given it back. The real thing is there. If you don't believe me, you can ask Buddhist Supreme Wu!"

His voice echoed for thousands of miles. Anyone that was close enough heard it clearly, creating quite a stir.

"So Beastmaster Camp has the scripture!"

"He's right, only one of the three great scriptures would be magical enough to fix a birth defect!"

"No wonder why Feng Feiyun was being so vague. The young lord toiled hard just for that copy."

Even the ancestors that were friendly with Beastmaster became greedy, let alone the others.

They wanted nothing more than to attack Beastmaster Camp right now for the scripture.

"There's your justice, Feng Feiyun. Don't blame me for being merciless." This move from the young lord was definitely brutal.

Words had such amazing power to them. This sentence of his was enough to push Beastmaster Camp towards the abyss.

[Chapter 724: Shocking News About Golden Silkworm](#)

Beastmaster Camp's copy of the scripture was a secret. Many disciples had no idea because once exposed, a calamity would come.

Someone came to ask Wu Qinghua - a monk with a golden radiance and eyes as deep as an abyss.

He came from Grand Dragon Temple in the Long Dynasty and was extremely powerful, serving as a Temple Sovereign there.

His beard and brows were as snow as white. He had a solemn air to him as he placed his palms together: "Amitabha, Fellow Daoist Wu. Is Golden Silkworm Scripture really there at Beastmaster?"

He stood on the ground yet he gave the feeling of being able to ascend at any moment.

Wu Qinghua had shiny lips and perfect features. She looked like a perfect nun in a painting, just with long hair. She didn't respond for a long time.

She couldn't deny it because she was a Buddhist with decent enlightenment. Someone as pure-hearted as she couldn't lie. However, to admit it meant the destruction of Beastmaster.

Many people nodded - her reaction told the tale. Golden Silkworm was indeed located at her sect.

Feng Feiyun's eyes turned cold. The young lord's move was quite treacherous. He didn't only want to defeat Feng Feiyun but also wanted to turn the peaceful Beastmaster into scorched earth.

Feiyun wasn't strong enough to stop the greed in this world. No wonder why he chose to acquiesce the four girls. He still had this move to reverse the situation for a complete victory.

The heretical lords nearby smiled with full admiration of their young lord.

"You're saying Golden Silkworm is in Beastmaster Camp right now? What a joke." Feiyun laughed.

"Feng Feiyun, you think everyone else are stupid? They know whether to trust the young lord or you. Haha!" Someone from Senluo snorted.

Feiyun still had a smile on his face as he took out a golden Buddha statue, around seven inches high. It was resplendent and filled with Buddhist sounds, almost like ten thousand Buddhas chanting.

He raised the shiny statue as if it was a lamp. The image of a massive golden silkworm appeared behind him as he raised his voice: "You're deliberately accusing Beastmaster Camp of harboring it just so that I would take this out. Keke, fine, I do have it, come get it if you dare!"

Feiyun stood on a peak, looking quite gallant. Wu Qinghua frowned and turned slightly red.

She knew that he had it but never expected him to take it out for Beastmaster's sake. He was shifting all responsibilities and problems onto himself.

"Devil... why are you... doing this?" Her lips nearly bled from her biting down too hard; her fingers clenched tightly into a fist.

"Wu Qinghua, don't cry from gratitude. I'm not doing this because of you. Go back to Beastmaster and tell Nalan to focus on cultivation there. Don't worry about her lifespan, she'll get it all back as long as she trains hard. Give this spirit fruit to her too." He quietly said before handing a perfect 6,000-year-old fruit to Wu Qinghua.

He laughed heartily before activating his Swift Samsara to the limit, turning into a ray flying straight towards the horizon.

"Golden Silkworm Scripture! That's the real thing, everyone, get him!"

"Yes, seven-inch Golden Buddha with the resonation of Buddhism, it can't be faked. That's one of the three great scriptures! Getting it will make one invincible!"

"We can't let him escape!"

Ninety-percent of the crowd pursued Feng Feiyun, including the Temple Sovereign from Long, Beiming Potian, Senluo Temple's experts led by their young lord, Li Xiaonan and the eight masters from Sacred Spirit.

Loud explosions erupted everywhere due to their movement techniques.

Kill Feng Feiyun, seize the scripture.

There were numerous ninth-level cultivators and even some pseudo-Enlightened Beings; too many Giants to count.

No one expected this development. Strangely enough, the area of the demonic treasury became empty.

Only Little Demoness and Wu Qinghua stood there along with Feng Chi. However, he looked just like a statue, letting Whitey crawl around on his head.

The four crippled demonesses stood up with a complicated gaze. They wanted to leave but were stopped by Little Demoness.

She forced the four to eat a black pill. The four were afraid, not knowing what the hell it was. The unknown added to the fear.

“What did you force us to eat just now?” One of them asked; her skin as white as snow, shiny lips, pink lips, and ivory teeth.

“Candy.”

“Nonsense, it was a pill.” A different one dressed in a revealing manner said. She had all the right curves and towering breasts.

“Why ask if you knew already?” Little Demoness rubbed her head in confusion before putting on a beautiful smile, revealing her two canine teeth: “This pill is amazing, your skin will be glowing after eating it, your body will have a sweet scent too. But, if you don’t eat one every month, you will become ugly right away with sores and pus everywhere. Your foot soles will turn into bloody mush while you grow fatter... Haha! I’m just kidding, don’t take it seriously.”

The four girls gritted their teeth and cursed Little Demoness in their mind, thinking that she was more of a devil than Feng Feiyun.

Though Little Demoness claimed that it was just a joke, they didn’t dare to run either. Beauties like them cared more about their appearance than anything else. Turning ugly was worse than death.

Meanwhile, Wu Qinghua had a worried expression. Who knows what she was thinking right now?

Little Demoness was the opposite. She smiled and said: “Sister Wu, no need to worry. He has a treasure with peerless speed. Not even an Enlightened Being can catch him once activated.”

She was referring to his spirit vessel. She rode it herself before and it crossed several hundreds of thousand miles in an hour. She has been itching to ask him to let her have a closer look at it.

Wu Qinghua didn’t believe in such an amazing treasure. She held the fruit secretly given to her by Feiyun and sighed.

“You don’t understand. Your brother knew that he would die the moment he took out the scripture. He wanted to trade his life for the peace of Beastmaster Camp.” She said, looking a bit sad as her hair fluttered in the air.

“My Bro is that good of a person?” Little Demoness raised her brows, looking very confused.

“Hmph, the devil has done too many evil deeds in his life but after cultivating the scripture, he had changed his way and his conscience returned. This is his way of repenting.” She said.

Despite her tone, she was feeling something strange. His last smile kept on popping up in her mind, especially his eyes. There was an unspeakable charm to them, impossible to forget.

Little Demoness didn't agree at all. Her eyes flashed deviously for a split second before becoming red and moistened with tears. She started crying: "Sister Wu, is my big brother really going to die?"

Wu Qinghua saw her pitiful appearance and became sad as well. She patted Little Demoness' head: "The world is full of greed and Golden Silkworm is a top scripture. So many ancestors are chasing after him with no lack of monsters. Your brother has virtually zero chance of escaping. This is before mentioning the Enlightened Beings that will be coming later, such as the heretical king, the palace lords, Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess, the ancestor of the Beiming, and many more reclusive masters. They will all come out for the scripture."

"Waa!" Little Demoness started bawling.

Wu Qinghua blamed herself for being too frank instead of consoling Little Demoness who was still only a child with nowhere to go now that her brother was going to die.

She embraced the little girl and caressed her head: "Come back with me to Beastmaster. We owe your brother a great debt."

"You're so nice, Sis! If my bro survives this... will you be my sister-in-law?" Little Demoness in her embrace looked up. Her red, puppy eyes stared at Wu Qinghua.

"But, I am a Buddhist..." Wu Qinghua couldn't bear to refuse the pitiful girl.

"Waaa!" Little Demoness cried her heart out, overwhelmed with grief.

Wu Qinghua felt that she owed Feiyun a debt as large as heaven and should take care of his little sister for him. She hesitated for a long time before agreeing: "Little one, stop trying, yes, okay?"

"Really?" Little Demoness suddenly stopped crying; her eyes wide open.

Wu Qinghua smiled and nodded.

"Okay, let's go!" Little Demoness didn't have a single tear left on her face as she stood up and laughed.

"Where...?" Wu Qinghua felt as if she was tricked.

"My bro sent me a mental message before leaving, telling me to wait at Beastmaster for him. He'll come pick me up when he's done. At that point, we three will kill our way back to the Feng, okay? Sister-in-law, haha!"

[Chapter 725: Long Pursuit](#)

Bronze Cauldron Mountain stretched forever with numerous forbidden grounds and dangerous areas. Alas, none could stop the azure vessel.

Feiyun stood on deck, watching the ship fly faster than a meteor. No one could come close to catching up as he made it back to Endless Land.

Suddenly, he felt something dangerous coming from above.

A ray descended like a heaven-slaying edge. The sky started quaking as a result. This was a technique used by a master from very far away, enough to kill Giants.

“Thousands of miles away so even the best arts are far weaker. It’s not that easy to kill me.” Feiyun’s rod shot out a black beam in response and crushed the incoming ray.

“Boom!” Particles rained down.

His palms became numb with pain. They would have been mangled if it wasn’t for his amazing physical constitution.

The attacker must have been at the ninth level, able to perform such a powerful attack from the distance and nearly wounded Feiyun.

“Rumble!” A yin-yang evil diagram emerged and became gigantic. It looked like a dark group of clouds sending out black rays.

This was a third-ranked spirit treasure used by a top master intending on taking down Feng Feiyun.

The diagram was mighty and crushed the mountains and rivers below. No one below the realm of an Enlightened Being could stop this.

Feiyun fully activated the ship to dodge the suppression of the evil diagram. Nevertheless, several rays still struck the ship.

The ship managed to block out seventy-percent of the attacking force or Feiyun would be grievously injured by now.

“Damn, they’re going crazy over this scripture.” Feiyun used all of his ace cards in order to protect himself and continued running from the diagram.

“Feng Feiyun, you think you can get away with just speed?” A boundless voice came from above. The source was thousands of miles away.

They couldn’t catch up to Feng Feiyun but were strong enough to attack and send threats.

“Boom!” Another third-ranked spirit treasure appeared - a sword made from heavy crystal. Its soul was quite sharp, capable of severing the heaven.

This was another top master capable of performing a twenty-fourfold attack with this sword. They purposely concealed their aura in order to hide their identity.

Perhaps it was someone from a sect with close ties to Feiyun, for example - the court, the Feng, Beastmaster Camp, the Yin Gou, or Wanxiang Pagoda.

The best of friends would betray him just for this sacred scripture. There was no one he could trust right now.

The ship barely dodged the slash earlier. The remnant sword energy left behind a massive scar on the ground. One could easily tell its power just by looking at the damage.

If that slash made contact earlier, he would be in pieces right now.

“I’ll take you to hell then.” Feiyun changed the ship’s direction, flying towards his pursuers.

Once he was close enough, he suddenly changed direction again towards the east.

The pursuers followed right behind him.

“Rumble!” Numerous arts and spirit treasures were attacking the ship.

He managed to dodge the majority but a few still made it through. He had no choice but to withstand them directly, leading to heavy injuries.

Alas, he gritted his teeth and persevered, finally making it to a forbidden ground in Bronze Cauldron.

Feiyun saw it back on Ye Siwan’s map. The symbol said to never get close to this area.

The map came from the strongest sect master in the history of Sun Moon. So if this person didn’t dare to go there, something terrible must be looming in that spot.

The area consisted of a desert spanning for two thousand miles with no lifeform around. Only boulders could be seen, each as large as a hill. They exuded a blue glow at night, looking like little ghosts.

“This is the most dangerous area? I don’t feel anything.” Feiyun flew above the desert.

Several dozen weapons emerged in the clouds. Their attacks fell on the ship and the desert as well.

A few pursuers knew about the danger of this place but since they were so close to catching up, they moved with their fastest speed into the area.

Suddenly, a monstrous aura came from below the desert.

Feiyun almost made it out yet still felt his shirt freezing up. His scalp tingled as if a monster was awakening beneath.

He activated his vessel with all of his might in order to run out of this forbidden ground.

“Raaa!” A roar started a maelstrom of sand everywhere. The entire desert was in an uproar.

The pursuers felt this monstrous aura and instantly stopped, shocked.

Several dozens vomited blood from the pressure. Their spirit treasures have been swallowed up by the maelstrom, resulting in a backlash and injury to their divine intents.

“Shit! It’s a forbidden ground ahead, I remember now, several Enlightened Beings have died here!”

The pursuers began to run but it was too late. A monstrous hand shackled with shiny jade chains spanning for ten miles reached out from the maelstrom.

This desert was the prison of a great monster. Just its arm alone was dozens of miles long, full of scales. The claws looked like swords large enough to blot out the sky.

“Boom!” Ten experts were instantly killed. They were powerful Giants but got crushed like mosquitoes.

Feng Feiyun didn’t dare to turn back and quickly fled out of this desert. He looked back and saw a bloody sky with terrible howls. Many have died back there.

“An imprisoned demon spirit here? Which master was strong enough to do so?” Feiyun kept on running while still feeling the aura of that demon spirit.

This one was far stronger than the tree-form one. The latter could only be considered the weakest among demon spirits, only around the level of a weak Enlightened Being. However, this one was on another level.

Even someone like the heretical king would need to run for his life. Who knows if he could even escape?

That demon spirit was still imprisoned so the chains pulled it back into the ground. Otherwise, not a single soul could have survived, including Feng Feiyun.

He was exhausted after losing the pursuers. At the seventh level, he could use the spirit vessel for forty minutes. It has been thirty so far and he was drained completely.

He put it away and landed. He found a place to make a cave and set up nine layers of formations, nearly fainting towards the end. With that done, he began to meditate in order to replenish his vitality and energy.

Bronze Cauldron Mountain became restless. The remaining pursuers would definitely stay by the entrance to wait for Feiyun.

He wasn't in a rush to leave either since it was safer here. Moreover, he broke through too many times recently so his foundation was unstable. A period of consolidation was necessary.

A month passed by. At first, experts searched this area for him but the number decreased with time. Most thought that he was near the entrance by now.

“Rumble!” Today, loud rumbles came from the depth of Bronze Cauldron. An earthquake shook the entire area.

[Chapter 726: Leaving Bronze Cauldron](#)

The earthquake was violent enough to nearly cause Feiyun's cave to collapse. The heavenly laws in the sky became chaotic.

He woke up from his meditation and rushed out to look at the treasury in the distance. Even though it was very far away, he could still see faint outlines using his phoenix gaze.

However, he looked away after a split second, aware that a top master had just flown out of there and nearly spotted his gaze.

“The sun and moon have returned to the underground treasury while the masters are rushing out. I wonder if they got it?”

After another three days, a cultivator visited this area - a half-step Giant. He was an elder from a mining clan. Because of the sudden changes in Bronze Cauldron, everyone ran for their lives so he was separated from his clan.

Cheng Sicheng was 400 years old, the lord of a region.

Alas, Feiyun had captured him right now.

“Feng... Feng Feiyun!” He stared in astonishment. This guy who had been hunted by so many experts was completely alive and well.

Feiyun played around with his essence, turning it into various weapons with a smile on his face: “I ask, you answer.”

“Keke! You’ll kill me either way!” Sicheng was naturally smart enough to see that he was dead for sure after seeing Feng Feiyun.

Feiyun shook his head.

“Why should I answer you in that case?” Sicheng snorted.

“So that your family can live well. I won’t sell your daughters and granddaughters to brothels.” Feiyun smiled.

“You!” Sicheng gritted his teeth and glared at Feng Feiyun before calming down: “Fine, ask.”

“Smart man. What happened deeper in Bronze Cauldron?” Feiyun smirked.

“I’m not too sure, others said that the treasury has closed and returned to the earth. Even top masters like the heretical king and palace lord couldn’t find it again.” Sicheng honestly answered.

“Did anyone get good treasures from there?” Feiyun grimaced.

“No, only the top masters know.”

“How many people are still in Bronze Cauldron?” Feiyun nodded.

“Not... not that many, some are lost but the majority have left Bronze Cauldron now. I heard the spirit beasts have been pushed back by the top masters so everyone is leaving.”

“Yeah, they’re waiting for me outside.” Feiyun snorted.

“Feng Feiyun, you think you can survive this? Those who want to capture you are more numerous than you can imagine. You can stay here forever because the day you set one foot out will be your last.”

Feiyun pondered for a moment before smiling: “Not necessarily.”

Feiyun pressed his palm down on Sicheng’s head and forced the guy on his knees. Rays shot out of Feiyun’s palm and drilled into Sicheng’s head, stealing his memories.

Sicheng’s face became twisted in agony and tried to struggle to no avail. The steel-like palm fully immobilized him.

He eventually bled from all seven orifices and fell to the ground.

Feiyun pulled back and said: “The Cheng from Myriad Mines Prefecture, an elder and the uncle of the current clan master. Not bad.”

His appearance, aura, and even his eyes started to change into Cheng Sicheng. His back wasn't as straight as before; his face covered in wrinkles. He stripped Sicheng's clothes and put it on then gathered his stuff.

"Brother Cheng, I owe you one this time." Feiyun put on the large robe and stroked his beard. His voice became elderly.

"Poof!" He incinerated the corpse into ashes before running towards the entrance.

He no longer wanted to use his Buddhist vagabond persona. Buddhism was too sensitive right now so it was better to become Cheng Sicheng.

He just needed to get out of Bronze Cauldron Mountain to be free. They would never find him again.

He finally found the remaining members of his clan.

The Cheng was a mining powerhouse with dozens of mines, as rich as can be. They had plenty of experts.

The leader this time was an ancestor, Sicheng's older brother and the previous clan master.

"Oh, everyone, look, it's Ninth Uncle! We're over here, Ninth Uncle!" A middle-aged man pointed forward.

This was no longer the internal region of Bronze Cauldron. It wasn't far from the entrance.

Feiyun looked as sad as can be with numerous wounds. His gray hair was a mess and he looked extremely tired.

He heard the call and ran over with excitement on his fatigued face: "First Brother, I finally found you guys!"

There were seven big shots here, all above the fifth level. Two of them were Giants. One was Cheng Side, the previous clan master. [1]

Cheng Side said: "It's good that you're back, let's leave this damned place. We had eighteen masters at the start, only eight will be leaving, sigh..."

"I heard this place will turn into a lifeless hell hole soon, ten times more dangerous than now. We need to leave as fast as possible."

Feiyun mingled with the group and chatted along the way, very familiar with them since he stole Sicheng's memories.

The next area was scorched earth - signs of a great battle not long ago. The spirit beasts blocking the entrance have been pushed back.

There were mountains of beast corpses everywhere, most likely tens of thousands of them.

Some were massive spirit beasts with powerful aura and treasure blood.

Their corpses could be made into medicines. The skin and bones were even more precious, used for blacksmithing and alchemy.

The corpses of spirit beasts were even better. All parts including the hair were treasures and could be sold at a high price.

Many powerful sects were competing for these corpses right now.

The entrance was heavily guarded with three palaces above. They had a terrible aura inside, clearly stemming from monstrous cultivators.

Feiyun was glad that he didn't try to run through using his invisible cloak. These masters would have been able to spot him anyway with their divine intent.

It looked like they were aware of his cloak so they needed to stay here in person, just in case.

"Who are you?" An old man in black coldly said.

Not even a fly could sneak past the entrance undetected. Everyone wanting to come out was heavily scrutinized.

Cheng Side cupped his fist and said: "First Protector, you're here in person? There's no way Feng Feiyun can ever get out then."

"Oh, it's you, Brother Cheng." This old man recognized Cheng Side and started chatting.

Feiyun stood among the crowd and listened to these two.

The Cheng was a vassal clan beneath Senluo Temple. They offered tributes consisting of spirit stones and materials each year.

Feiyun thought that it was wise to join this clan. The guards were lax in comparison.

Side snuck a pouch of spirit stones to the first protector. The guy smiled and tapped his shoulder: "Brother Cheng, just let me know if you ever need anything. Opposing the Cheng is the same as opposing our Senluo Temple."

"Of course!" Side laughed as well.

The protector put away the pouch and put on a serious expression: "Feng Feiyun is cunning, he might be sneaking among your group?"

Side became serious as well: "Everyone, prepare a drop of blood for First Protector!"

Blood checking? Feiyun became slightly tense. He would be exposed right away. His appearance was changed but not his blood.

The protector's eyes flashed as he glanced through the experts of the Cheng for a moment. He then laughed and said: "How can I not trust you, Brother Cheng? No need for you all to hurt yourself because you're Senluo's friends! Haha!"

He especially raised his voice towards the end so that everyone could hear. He was selling face to Side on top of telling the rest about the pros of being friends with Senluo Temple. On the other hand, being their enemies would result in death.

[Chapter 727: Payback](#)

Feiyun secretly snuck away from the group after leaving Bronze Cauldron. He spent a day leaving Endless Land, making it back to Ancient Jiang again.

He wanted to leave this prefecture at first but remembered that there were things he needed to do at Witch God City.

It has been half a year now. The three tribes of Jiang have unified. War no longer ravaged the land and prosperity slowly came back. The spirit in the people also started to change.

Of course, he saw many cultivators returning too. They knew they were too weak to seize the scripture from Feng Feiyun or compete with behemoths like Senluo Temple and Sacred Spirit Palace. It was better to leave this mess as soon as possible.

Witch God City was lively, filled with muscular Jiangs and cultivators from Jin. One could hear loud voices of people and carriage wheels turning.

Though many cultivators have returned from Endless Land, the Jiangs still outnumbered them nine to one. They were the real masters of this city now thanks to the return of their goddess.

The status of their race more than doubled; no one dared to cause trouble here any longer.

Feiyun assumed the form of Yun Feitian once more, around forty years of age and brimming with spirit. He held a large azure dragon bell as he walked on the street. Each step left a deep footprint on the slab.

Many were shocked by the size of the bell but it stopped there. They didn't think it was too strange since there were many eccentric people in Jin. Some enjoyed holding a sword as tall as a cliff; others preferred palaces or large statues...

These strange men were normally monsters. Looking was one thing but sneering at them could mean death.

Inside a tent were a dozen cultivators drinking. They have just returned from Endless Land. A few of them noticed Feng Feiyun walking through the street and took a deep breath.

They finally heaved a sigh of relief after he was long gone.

"Zi Jing, you know that dude with the Buddhist bell?" A young cultivator became curious.

The person named Zi Jing nodded. He finished his bowl of wine and said: "A monster who defeated the genius Ye Siwan."

"Ye Siwan is a Giant now. She also found a supreme spirit root for Sun Moon Sect in Bronze Cauldron and will probably become the next sect master. This man actually beat her? Damn, he's not to be trifled with."

The cultivators in the tent were afraid. Seeing a monster like that was truly interesting.

“If Feng Feiyun didn’t go all out in Bronze Cauldron, this vagabond Giant would be famous in Jin right now. Unfortunately, he’s less of a troublemaker than Feng Feiyun.” Zi Jing went on.

Everyone became quiet for a moment after Feiyun was brought up. This name was insanely hot right now.

More than half of the experts in Jin were talking about this person because he had obtained one of the three great scriptures on top of escaping from so many ancestors. He utilized a forbidden ground to bury more than ten Giants, several Super Giants, and even grievously injure a ninth-level Paramount Giant.

He was public enemy number one right now.

Feiyun naturally heard people talking about him along the way. Others talked about the demonic treasury.

The information here wasn’t that useful so he continued heading for the government manor of Ancient Jiang.

He restored his initial appearance and put on the invisible cloak, entering the front entrance of the manor without any problem. The tough guards at the gate didn’t see him at all.

He stopped at a pavilion in the rear garden and saw Bai Ruxue. She stood next to a red balcony, dressed in white. Skin as white as snow; same with her hair - looking just like a beauty carved from white jade.

She gazed at the distance. Her white figure contrasted the red tiles above.

He stood below the pavilion and sneered. She was the one who told Senluo Temple of his moves and desire to take back the blood drops in the bracelets. That’s why they were always one step ahead of him. Feiyun wouldn’t spare this “dishonest bitch”.

However, he remained patient and sent out his divine intents to scout the nearby area.

He didn’t spot Mo Chongji or the army of Jin, only three powerful figures hidden in the shadow.

They did a great job. He wouldn’t have spotted them if he wasn’t at the seventh level right now.

“Three Giants? Hehe, looks like a trap.” Feiyun snorted.

Unfortunately, this meant that it didn’t look good for Mo Chongji and the fifty elite soldiers.

Feiyun circled around the mansion once. When he returned to this pavilion, he had three corpses with him.

It was too easy for him to kill three Giants given his current cultivation and the invisible cloak.

“Bronze Mountain is surrounded by multiple layers of guards. Feiyun can’t escape even with wings.” Bai Ruxue murmured.

A while later, she turned around to go back inside. However, she became frozen after pushing the door open.

Three corpses were there, bleeding from seven orifices - a terrible death.

These protectors from Senluo Temple have lived for several hundred years. Now, they were killed and their corpses brought to her room in silence.

Feiyun was also in there, sitting next to an ivory table. He held a teacup and proceeded to pour some tea in.

“Not bad at all.” He took a sip and nodded.

Bai Ruxue was as shocked as can be. How could he be here right now and not trapped in Bronze Cauldron? He definitely was here to get even with her.

She maintained a calm expression with an elegant smile. She walked over and picked up the teapot to pour more tea for him.

“Follow me. I will find you a good spot for your resting place.” Feiyun smirked.

Bai Ruxue bit her lips; her chest heaved up and down. A while later, she sighed and said: “You said you wouldn’t kill your own woman. I suppose men can’t be trusted.”

“I will give you a chance to end yourself. I won’t let your corpse rot in the wild either and will build a grave for you. This is the highest level of mercy I will show to an enemy.”

He said “enemy”, not “woman”.

Bai Ruxue was too treacherous on top of being good at acting. She maintained her virginity despite being at a place like Senluo Temple - a testament to her wiliness.

She could make men dance like puppets; even Feiyun was a victim. How could he spare someone like her?

Bai Ruxue remained quiet for a bit before nodding.

Feiyun stood up and stared at the corpses. He didn’t want others to know that he had escaped and came here so he started carving on the floor: “Love Thief, Yi Zhenfeng. The beauty is mine, no need to reminisce.”

Feiyun took her out of the city. Initially, he wanted to tell Luo Yu’er that he had avenged her grandfather. Alas, he erred on the side of caution.

After all, there were many heretics around here right now. Though he left this message about a fake rapist, it would still cause quite a stir here. Leaving as fast as possible was better.

They went to the mountain range with steep precipices.

This prefecture wasn’t too populated. A few wildlands didn’t have anyone living there for several hundred miles.

They were two thousand miles away from Witch God City now and found a serene location with sceneries like the paintings - a valley filled with lilies and orchids - an ocean of flowers. Their sweet fragrances attracted many butterflies.

Feiyun stopped and said: “Are you satisfied with this place?”

Bai Ruxue didn't say a thing along the way. She twirled her hair with a complicated flash in her eyes. She bit her lips and said: "I don't want to die."

[Chapter 728: Yao Ji's Hairpin](#)

Inside the valley.

"Give me a reason." Feiyun stood among the flower field as high as his waist. Numerous large butterflies hovered nearby. In the distance was a waterfall.

This place was indeed beautiful. He clearly put some thoughts into finding a resting place for Bai Ruxue.

She stood in this place, more beautiful and sweeter than the flowers. Little petals were stuck on her white hair.

"None of this is my fault, you're the one who caused all of this. I'm a woman who has lost her most precious thing, I'm not allowed to seek revenge? All I can do is endure? There's no rule and logic in this world anyway, only a bigger fist. A woman can be nothing more than a sex slave, a trophy wife, or a trading commodity for man. Why should we accept this and can't fight back?!" She had a proud and unyielding expression.

However, she was very nervous inside since she needed to move him in order to live, making him feel guilty and sympathetic.

"The needle moved a bit but this is far from enough for me to spare you." Feiyun played with an orchid while answering.

She knew that this wasn't enough so she got on her knees behind him. However, she still maintained a straight posture with a sliver of pride. She knew that weeping and groveling would only make him hate her more.

"I know that I have done many wrong things and schemed behind your back but this is all for revenge. All in all, I'm still your woman and you're my only man. This will never change regardless of how deep our feud gets. If you spare me, I will be your servant for the rest of my life without uttering a single word of grievance. Moreover, I know many secrets about Senluo Temple. I will be able to strategize for you against them with full devotion."

She first pointed out his wrongdoings before admitting her own in the humblest possible manner. Hard then soft in order to survive while telling him about her usefulness and that she was more than her beauty.

She carefully thought about her argument along the way while pinpointing Feiyun's weakness. She even knew that he would give her a chance to speak, hence her meticulous statement.

He slightly frowned, not liking girls to kneel in front of them. They should only be laying in bed. A kneeling girl wasn't sexy at all but this was indeed very effective.

"Not enough, why should I give you another chance? Convince me of this and I will spare your life."

Bai Ruxue could tell that Feiyun didn't like the kneeling act. She got back on her knees and calmly said: "I will swear an oath. If I ever have treacherous thoughts against you, I will die from nine tribulations."

“What a shame, almost got me. Unfortunately, I do not trust the promise of a woman. Here, do it yourself. I will help if you can’t.” Feiyun tossed his weapon essence at her.

Bai Ruxue bit her lips. She still failed in the end. Any other man wouldn’t let a woman who had betrayed him live. They might even flay the girl or perform other torture acts. Feiyun was already merciful for giving her a chance to do it herself in addition to this peaceful place.

“Haha! I wish to guarantee her life. Your Excellency, please spare her.” A beautiful voice came from outside the valley.

Feiyun raised his hand and the weapon essence returned. He stared at the entrance, thinking that a great enemy was coming.

Someone who knew he had escaped on top of finding him right now? This person was no joke.

Bai Ruxue became ecstatic at this development. It looked like she might be saved after all.

A while later, four pretty girls carried a palanquin inside.

They were immaculate with flawless skin. They were engulfed in a yin presence. They were smiling and breathing with blood flowing in their veins. Even a Giant would mistake them for being alive.

However, when Feiyun activated his phoenix gaze, he noticed that they were mere corpses.

They used to be the prettiest woman in their respective generation - world-renowned and beloved by all. Numerous geniuses and lords courted them. Alas, they have turned into Corpse Evils.

Feiyun knew who it was right away - Yao Ji of Yinvoid Cave. The real question was - how could a top disciple there has access to these four powerful corpses?

Just their appearance alone was enough to kill many lords, far more frightening than Giants.

He put away his weapon essence and smiled faintly: “Yao Ji, I wonder about your identity more and more. How did you find me?”

He didn’t let down his guard since he didn’t know much about her, only that she was a brilliant strategist and played a large part in Long Luofu’s success. She might be craftier than Bai Ruxue.

“Haha, who else can I be? We’re fellow officials in the court.” Yao Ji came out of the palanquin, wearing a white official uniform with a lunar symbol and a green jade belt tied around her waist. The uniform also had crane engravings. Her boots were made from white jade. Strangely enough, she still looked feminine despite being in uniform.

Her lips sparkled; eyes clear and rippling with waves and long eyelashes. Her breasts were worthy of pride. Sexy yet still arrogance.

She hugged Feng Feiyun and leaned her head into his chest: “Why were you so foolish? Provoking everyone for the sake of Beastmaster Camp.”

“Not at all. I am using them to push me to the edge for more motivation to break through.” Feng Feiyun didn’t mind the embrace.

“No, it was dumb for sure. Just one wrong move and you’re dead.” Yao Ji pouted, clearly wanting to cause trouble: “You must have a lover there. Is it Wu Qinghua? Tan Qingsu? Or someone else?”

“Stop guessing, it’s none of your business anyway.” He caressed her back soft enough to be mistaken for not having any bones.

Yao Ji was definitely a temptress. No man would ever want to let her go.

“Hmph, none of my business? I invested myself into you so if you got killed from the cradle, it’ll be my loss, who the hell am I going to complain to then? Who will I cry to?” Yao Ji punched his chest in a playful manner.

“Investing in me is very risky, that’s your own fault.” Feiyun said.

Yao Ji gave him her first time, hoping that he would become a top master later. This would be very beneficial to her so she was afraid that he would die before full maturity. Thus, she thought his current actions were foolish.

“I suppose high risks will have high rewards, I’m sure I didn’t misjudge you, haha.” She gave him a quick peck on the lips.

“You still haven’t told me how you found me.” Feiyun licked his lips, trying to savor the sweetness.

“Guess.”

“You put something on my body?”

“Haha, yes, but I won’t tell you how and where. You’ll recognize it after reaching the right level. Here’s another kiss for being so smart.” Yao Ji revealed a kingdom-toppling smile like the blossoming of a flower; her eyelashes fluttered with the laughter.

Feiyun took the initiative and held her cheeks, forcing a deep kiss.

She was caught off guard and felt a current coursing through her body. She wanted to move back but his grip was too firm. Her hair became a mess as a result.

The kiss lasted for a while.

“You came to Bronze Cauldron too?” Feiyun took off a hairpin while kissing her.

Inside was an independent dimension with great spirituality with a trace of evil energy. He noticed that there were 169 formations within.

He would have been injured by its energy if he didn’t activate his own for protection.

A fourth-ranked treasure! Fourth-ranked treasures were called Dominating Armament in Jin. There were less than twenty or so; all extremely famous.

Yao Ji had one and used it like a regular hairpin?

She must have found it from the demonic treasury. She was strong enough to go in there too?

“Jerk, give my hairpin back.” Her long hair was a mess because he had taken off the hairpin holding her top bun. She tried to fix it while yelling at him.

[Chapter 729: Fierce Women](#)

The hairpin wasn't a known Dominating Armament but the power within was no joke.

Feiyun seemed to notice the presence of a beast inside - the spirit of the hairpin.

It certainly had enough power to break mountains and cities, definitely not weaker than the Blood-being Exalted Pot or Ice Severer.

Feiyun didn't give it back to her and put it away: “I won't give it back if you don't answer my question seriously.”

“Fine! I was in Bronze Cauldron, okay?” She stared at him pitifully like a mistreated bride.

“Into the treasury itself?”

“Yes, but I only made it to the third level.” Yao Ji obediently answered this time.

Feiyun raised his brows. Only the real masters could enter the treasury so he was only asking for fun, not expecting her to actually do it. He thought that the hairpin flew out like several other treasures.

He already had a high evaluation of her prior. It seemed that it was still an estimation. This “wife” of his wasn't so simple.

He contemplated for a bit and fixed up her hair before putting the hairpin back in place.

“You're giving it back to me?” Yao Ji was slightly surprised. A fourth-ranked treasure was immensely powerful. She wasn't going to ask for it back.

“Just a fourth-ranked treasure on top of it being a hairpin. You think I haven't seen any powerful spirit treasure before?” Feiyun said.

Meanwhile, Bai Ruxue became speechless. Just who was this woman? She made it inside on top of using a fourth-ranked treasure like a decoration.

“True, there's someone who owes you two treasures anyway. She got to the third level as well and definitely found many expensive things. Just take any two from her.” Yao Ji said.

“You're talking about Mo Yaoyao?”

“Who else can it be? She had several helpers and definitely got more than I did, sigh, I should have brought some too.”

Feiyun rubbed his temples, thinking that these women are too fierce.

Those able to enter the treasury itself were real masters. He himself wasn't strong enough right now to do so.

However, he didn't care for the treasures too much. None would be able to compare to his spirit vessel. Letting Yaoyao owe him a favor was far better than two treasures. For example, he could ask her to kill someone during a crucial moment.

"Oh, were all the treasures in there taken now? How come you only made it to the third level? Did anyone get to the fourth or the fifth, like the heretical king, Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess, and palace lord, what floor did they get to?"

He still cared a little bit because the fourth rank might not be the best treasure on the third floor. She might be hiding the better ones. Thus, the higher floors would have more useful treasures.

"What do you think the demonic treasury is? The entrance has demonic spirits guarding. Even a Paramount Giant would find it hard to enter the first floor. The treasures flying out are usually from the first floor. Only a few made it to the third, including the three you listed earlier and the Grand Sovereign of Long. As for the ghost from Beiming, other Enlightened Beings, and reclusive masters from the four dynasties? They only made it to the second floor."

'That many people got in there? Maybe it's not so strange, these people were powerful enough to go there undetected by others.' Feiyun thought.

"I don't know if there is even a fourth or fifth level because Mo Yaoyao took a key treasure on the third floor leading to a massive change in the treasury. Everyone needed to escape at that point while the treasury sank deeper into the ground. Many drilled deeper but couldn't find it at all. It might no longer be in Bronze Cauldron, probably will show up later in another place." Yao Ji said with a tinge of regrets.

Feiyun carefully analyzed her and found it impossible. His phoenix gaze was stopped by a layer of mist surrounding her.

"Why are you looking at me so intensely? Am I that pretty? I know what you're thinking but I just got lucky enough to stumble in the entrance." Yao Ji smiled, revealing her perfect teeth.

"Then you stumbled into the second and third floor too?" Feiyun said.

"That's how it is." She replied.

"I don't know who you are and why you needed to get close to me but I'll have you know that no matter how strong you are, I still have a way to take you down with me." Feiyun placed both hands behind his back and became serious.

This wasn't an empty threat. If he were to blow up the phoenix soul in his head, even a top master at the Heaven's Emergence realm would be grievously injured, let alone her.

"Enough small talk, let's get to the point. Half of the reason why I came here to Bronze Cauldron was because of the emperor's order. She wants me to tell you a couple of things." Yao Ji became serious. Her aura became that of a superior. Ordinary people would be on their knees right now after seeing this.

"Long Luofu? She still remembers me?" Feiyun said.

"The emperor expresses that Jin is facing enemies from all sides and chaos engulfed the land. The court can't afford to spare anyone to support you regarding the scripture. She hopes you can understand." Yao Ji said.

The two of them stood shoulder to shoulder, seemingly above everyone else.

“She’s afraid I might implicate the court into my problem. It’s understandable for a ruler to think like this.” Feiyun said.

“Don’t blame her for this. She has her own problem. Being in a high position means that she has to worry about many things. Other powers above the court are pressuring her too. Staying neutral is already good.” Yao Ji said.

Feiyun only chuckled without commenting.

“Before I arrived at Ancient Jiang, the emperor had ordered two marquises to lead 200 million troops against Violetsea Cave. This is considered retribution for them offending you.”

“You know better than I do that she is trying to make an example out of them. Avenging me is only a side result. In fact, the remnants of Violetsea Cave will be looking at me for revenge, not the court.” Feiyun said.

A person suddenly coming into great authority would naturally change. Though Feiyun has to return to the capital to see Long Luofu, he could still speculate her current self.

He was surrounded by numerous powers in Ancient Jiang a while ago yet she didn’t send any reinforcements. She clearly valued her throne above all else, only treating Feng Feiyun like another official at best.

She would be more than willing to sacrifice him or eliminate him if he had any rebellious thoughts.

He disliked this change but still felt that she was actually doing a good job. Only a talent like her would be able to become a powerful empress.

However, if she were to maneuver against him, he wouldn’t go easy on her either.

“There’s one more thing. Supreme Goddess has formed a sliver of original spirit.” She added.

“Now that’s the best news I’ve heard today.” Feiyun laughed.

He didn’t expect the statue to have an original spirit so quickly. Then a divine soul wouldn’t be long from now.

Long Luofu didn’t let him down in this matter. The statue must have received plenty of worshipping in order to have this speed of gestation.

“Don’t worry, the emperor said that this spirit is protected by top masters and that everything will be better after you get through this. The court needs its Divine King.” Yao Ji said.

“Long Luofu must be scheming something. I am still a part of the court and will carry out my promise to the previous king. I’m a person who pays a debt so why is she using the spirit to threaten me? What does she want me to do? Just be frank.” Feiyun became unhappy.

He had no loyalty towards the court or the Feng. However, the previous Divine King saved his life so he owed him a great debt. Otherwise, he wouldn’t want to be involved in Jin’s mess.

Long Luofu trying to threaten him with the spirit of Supreme Goddess made him feel angry, thinking that the whole thing was ridiculous.

“Everyone knows you have the scripture right now, and it’s not a bad thing. If we do it right, you might be able to contribute to the court.” Yao Ji said.

“By misdirecting the fire?” Feiyun’s eyes narrowed.

“Yes, directing the fire to all of Jin, especially the chaotic regions such as Earthchild, Northern Frontier, and Heavenly Cloud. You don’t need to do anything other than travel to these places. Moreover, I heard there is a heretical conference soon about unification. That will not be good so you should go there too.” Yao Ji said.

“Using the scripture to bait various great powers into suspecting and fighting each other in order to weaken the rebellious forces. Not a bad plan for dealing with this situation. Was this her plan or yours?” Feiyun wasn’t too interested in the heretical conference. He thought that this plan wasn’t bad at all.

“I don’t want to put you in danger at all and this trip will be nothing but dangerous. I have something even more precious than a fourth-ranked spirit treasure. It will be very useful to you.” She smiled.

[Chapter 730: Yama’s Left Hand](#)

White fog engulfed today’s morning.

Chicken and dogs served as an alarm in Yue, a small village. Several young members of the clans here have left their bed in order to train inside their courtyard or on the streets.

These children weren’t that old but they were spirited and hard workers, issuing loud groans with each punch or kick.

The place was near the border of Ancient Jiang. The majority of the people here trained in crude martial arts in order to hunt and survive.

Inside the only inn in town, Feiyun woke up, looking very comfortable. Inside the blank was still the fragrance and heat of a woman.

It looked like she had only just left. He sat up and smiled, seemingly recalling the event last night.

“Creak.” Bai Ruxue pushed the door open and went inside. She wore a white dress without any decoration; her white hair draped down to the waist without using any hairpin, not even a hairband. This actually gave her a natural look of beauty.

She carried a bronze basin for washing and began serving Feng Feiyun: “I saw Miss Yao leaving a while ago.”

She had shimmering eyes, long and thin brows, and a tinge of red could be found on her otherwise perfectly white skin.

Feiyun nodded. After a short pause, he said: “I thought you had left as well.”

She tidied his hair after washing his face. Her jade-like hands suddenly stopped as she spoke: “I’m sure I would be dead right now if I had left last night.”

“Yao Ji pleaded for you yesterday so I had decided to spare you anyway. I gave you a chance to escape last night and I wouldn’t have pursued this any further.”

She could tell that he was speaking the truth so she naturally regretted her decision. Alas, she knew that it was too late so she smiled and said: “Even someone like Miss Yao wants to curry favor and get closer to you, I should be doing the same too. Just being a concubine isn’t bad... No, this is just wishful thinking from me... Plus, there’s nothing good in being a concubine. Your wives will try to kill me. Just being a maid is fine.”

“Haha!” Feiyun laughed and didn’t say anything else.

The two had moved seven thousand miles from the village at noon. They saw many cities along the way and stopped in one to buy an expensive carriage from a branch of the Yin Gou. Three 800-year-old tiger-lion hybrids pulled it.

They were more than six meters long with golden fur and two wings so they could also fly - capable of traveling 300,000 miles a day.

Their flying speed was fast but this required more energy than running on the ground. If it was a long journey with no rush, it was better to stay down.

Jin had an expansive road network built by many generations for the sake of war transportation of both troops and resources. They connected the various prefectures and had both land and river paths.

On this main road, not to mention three hybrids, even ten could move in parallel.

Feng Feiyun inside the carriage took out a stone chest with runes around the surface - a meter long and extremely heavy.

One could feel yin energy oozing from it, cold enough to freeze someone down to the bones.

Yao Ji gave it to him and said that it was more precious than a fourth-ranked spirit treasure.

He had a general idea of what it was and opening this confirmed it - the left hand of Yama!

Inside was a bloodied arm with numerous evil runes around it. Just one strand of evil energy nearly turned the carriage into ashes. Fortunately, Feiyun closed the chest in time.

Nevertheless, the expensive carriage had numerous holes now, becoming as shabby as can be, almost as if it had just been excavated from the ground.

“Raaa!” The tiger-lion hybrids roared due to the explosion.

The entire caravan stopped. Bai Ruxue who was acting as the driver quickly asked: “Young Noble, what happened just now?”

She couldn’t call him “Divine King” any longer since they were in hiding. “Young Noble” became more fitting.

“It’s nothing, keep going.” Feiyun calmly said.

Bai Ruxue had many questions and slightly frowned. However, she didn't dare to go against him right now due to his cultivation. She continued controlling the hybrids.

Early this morning, Feiyun had used his Ascension Platform to take away a strand of her soul. That's why she needed to obey all of his commands.

She was a smart woman and he needed to take all the necessary precautions if he wanted to make use of her.

'Why does Yao Ji have this? Just getting more mysterious each day.' Feiyun grimaced.

'Fuse this arm into your body, you will become far stronger.' Yama came out of nowhere and spoke, slightly emotional.

'You're the one who will get stronger.' Feng Feiyun said.

'It's mutually beneficial. You will gain the malefic force in my arm while I regain my power and soul. No one loses.' Yama said.

Feng Feiyun remained unmoved and closed the chest, putting it back into his spatial stone.

'Fuse this left arm and I will lend you my power to you once for free. This might save your life later.' Yama hurriedly added.

Feiyun became tempted after hearing this. Yama's power was similar to a pseudo-Enlightened Being right now. With this left arm, the guy would become even stronger. Being able to borrow this power at a key moment would be good.

Of course, this is dangerous as well, no different than playing with a tiger. If Yama grew strong enough to get out of his control, Yama might take over his body.

He still had the phoenix soul to threaten the guy with a detonation but who knows what could happen in the future?

He simply needed to stop Yama from growing stronger for now. However, the Buddhist affinity of Golden Silkworm Scripture was relatively effective in suppressing Yama.

"We have a deal then." Feiyun smiled and gathered energy into his palm. This Buddhist affinity surrounded the entire chest in order to stop the evil energy from coming out a second time.

He truly needed power right now so this risk was necessary. He began refining the left arm into his own.

The aura emanating from the carriage frightened the other cultivators on the same path. They knew that there was a great master inside.

"A lord is coming through, probably to participate in the heretical conference in Mount Potala." A grand completion God Base in full armor and riding a bull stared at the disappearing carriage.

He was a caravan's guard; his weapon of choice was a spear.

"When will I become that powerful? Did you all see that female driver? As pretty as can be, I've never seen someone that pretty before, just like a goddess from heaven." Another said.

“Keke, so what if she’s outrageously pretty? Just another toy for that lord. When you become a lord like that, you will also have numerous beauties. Just train hard and get all the women you want later.” A different guard added.

On the thirteenth day, the carriage made it through Central Royal into the territory of Myriad Mines Prefecture. It took another three days to get through this prefecture for Earthchild.

Central Royal Prefecture was the largest in Jin, spanning for more than one hundred thousand miles. Ordinary people would never be able to travel this distance.

Earthchild was the second largest with plenty of cultivation sects. The court’s influence had weakened in this place. Anyone could see this.

Tiny prefectures like Grand Southern and Myriad Mines couldn’t compare. Just one county from Earthchild was as large as them.

“We’ve finally made it to Earthchild.” Feiyun got down from the carriage and stared at this massive land.

His eyes were red like rubies once more. He had successfully infused the left arm into his body so his cultivation clearly improved again.

He slowly raised his left hand and added some force. Black runic lines rushed out and assaulted the Jin River ahead.

“Boom!” They condensed into a void blade, splitting the water into two halves.

This was only the power of a casual swing.

“Splash!” The water returned again, resulting in a deafening splash with waves towering at dozens of meters.

“Ruxue, I heard from a friend that there is an old Buddhist pagoda built ten thousand years ago here. Do you know where it is?” He asked, no longer as cold to her as before.

She has been very obedient and served as his maid along the way, even often taking the initiative of serving him in bed.

She was clumsy in the beginning and didn’t know what to do. However, with his guidance, she became increasingly skilled and knew how to please him.