

Sprit Vessel 731

### [Chapter 731: Chaotic Times](#)

Though Bai Ruxue was titled a demoness from Senluo Temple, she only had one experience in the past... when she was tied up by Feng Feiyun. She certainly didn't learn anything from that experience. Feiyun definitely knew more than she did with regards to foreplay and finishing moves...

She was a smart woman and only needed to be taught once. Feiyun felt that it was nice to have an obedient beauty around.

"There is indeed an old pagoda, in Fan County? I'm just not sure the exact area." Bai Ruxue looked like a lotus in a pond. She was as slender as can be yet her breasts were especially towering. One could see a deep, white gap between them. Just one glance was enough to make blood boil.

However, she was born with a cold demeanor on top of having silver hair. Others felt fear from this, thinking that she was an emotionless beauty. Only Feiyun knew how passionate she was in bed, hot enough to set him on fire.

She stood there with hair as long as a white waterfall. Her eyes had ripples like the autumn waves.

He had no choice but to admit that she was indeed a femme fatale, especially in the last few nights together. Men would never want to stop when they're with her.

Of course, this was limited to a passing thought. He wasn't actually bewitched by her.

He could guess what she was thinking right now but didn't mind at all. It would be best if she was only currying favor.

On the other hand, if she thought she was successfully seducing him and eventually taking control, this would be an absolute mistake.

"We're not going to the heretical conference in Mount Potala?" She asked. There was an auspicious cloud rotating around her, looking pure and elegant. Her long neck looked as beautiful as that of an immortal crane.

"No one will be able to ruin that conference, this is just the current momentum. The court can't do a thing, let alone the two of us. We'll only be going there for fun. The best we can do that when the opportunity arises, we can create rifts between the heretical factions." Feiyun smiled.

"May I ask why you are asking about the ruins then, Young Noble?" Ruxue sounded like his maid, proper and obedient. She tidied up his robe for him.

He actually knew that she knew the answer but still asked in order to assume a position of inferiority - an attempt at pleasing him and trying to act as his strategist. This would win her more freedom.

"Many heretical lords are still in Endless Land and won't be there. That's why we're not in a rush and can take our time in Earthchild." Feiyun smiled.

Mount Potala was located between Earthchild and Northern Frontier. They were at Earthchild right now and weren't in a hurry to get there.

Moreover, Feiyun's main goal was to use the scripture to create a rift between various powers. It would be best if they start killing each other.

Earthchild had three ancient sects - each was as powerful as any of the four great clans. They were the first to announce their secession from Jin.

Rumor has it that this prefecture had ten thousand sects. This number was naturally an exaggeration but it truly had many cultivators. The majority of these sects were tributaries of the three ancient ones.

Feiyun had researched the situations in Earthchild and Western Prefecture along the way while fusing with the left arm of Yama. He was also very interested in the old pagoda there.

The carriage entered a massive city before nightfall. They decided to stay here tonight while asking for information regarding the pagoda.

It was a famous historical site so the inhabitants here should know about it.

"This was a very long time ago, probably during the golden age of Buddhism. It used to be one of the three most prosperous pagodas with amazing power. Alas, only ruins are left now since the age of Buddhism is over. After several millennia of downtime, I'm sure nothing is left there."

"Six thousand years ago during the formation of Jin and the end of chaos, this place finally found peace once more. People would come to the ruins each year to worship or to find treasures, especially the lost Golden Silkworm Scripture. All returned empty-handed. Anything valuable was destroyed back then, wait, I heard Golden Silkworm has appeared recently. The Divine King has it now, no idea if it's true or not." This gray-hair old man's name was Huo Xin, a big shot in this city.

He had lived for more than 500 years but his cultivation was only mediocre - a fourth-level Heaven's Mandate. Of course, this was unreachable for most people.

"May I ask where this pagoda is?" Feiyun handed five spirit stones as big as a fist to him.

This amount was akin to a drop of sand on a beach to him but to Huo Xin, this was a massive sum.

His old eyes lit up and quickly accepted the five stones. His smile grew wilder: "I have a map of Earthchild, the ruins are marked there."

"Perfect." Feiyun smiled and gave him another five stones.

He and Bai Ruxue then returned to their inn after finding a map.

\*\*\*

The Mansion of the Huo. A small lamp was lit.

"Grandfather, that youth spent ten stones just like that so he should have plenty more. Why don't we..." Huo Qilong made a throat-cutting gesture, not hiding his murderous intent.

Huo Qihu sat on a golden chair and fanned himself. His eyes looked to be lost in imagination as he spoke: "That white-haired girl is insanely pretty; her eyes so proud. Perfect skin too. She might be as pretty as Fairy Mu."

These two were more than 200 years old and looked like middle-aged men. They were the most excellent cultivators in their clan, not weaker than Huo Xin at all.

They had a chance of reaching the half-step level in the future.

Huo Xin held a teacup while pondering. He then glanced at his descendants and said: "You think others are so easily bullied? I can't see that young man's cultivation but that white-haired miss? I noticed a bit."

"What is it?" Those two asked right away.

"She should be at the fourth level as well." Huo Xin revealed.

The two became surprised - such a young fourth-level Heaven's Mandate? She should have a strong background then and given by her respectful attitude towards the youth, he should be far stronger - a king of the young generation.

"Are we just letting this go?" Huo Qihu smashed the arm of his chair and broke it.

"There's chaos everywhere now. Even if they are big shots, they're nothing more than two lambs here." Huo Xin revealed a calculating smile.

"What do you mean, Grandfather?" Huo Qilong asked.

"Have you forgotten about the map I gave them?" Huo Xin smiled.

"Hahaha, you're the smartest one out of all of us. You gave them a fake map!" Qihu realized and guffawed.

"No, the map is real, just the path to the pagoda requires them to go through our territory, keke." Huo Xin put on a twisted expression, completely different from his prior friendly expression.

The Huo belonged to the Six Worship Sect. Qihu and Qilong's master was a supreme elder there.

"Haha, we'll run back to the sect and let the master know. We'll succeed with him joining us." Qihu stood up with excitement. He couldn't stay calm after seeing Bai Ruxue's beauty, wanting nothing more than to take her by force.

"Fairy Mu likes killing pretty girls the most. If we let her know, she'll join us. She and master should be able to work perfectly together. That youth is dead for sure regardless of his cultivation." Qilong laughed as well.

"Just asking Master is enough, no need to invite Fairy Mu." Qihu frowned.

"Second Brother, I know you don't want Fairy Mu to kill that beauty. Don't worry, we just need to pay her enough spirit stones. Plus, the girl might not be prettier than Fairy Mu so she doesn't have to kill her." Qilong said.

Qihu slightly agreed while recalling Fairy Mu's gorgeous face and power. It wouldn't be bad - this could be his chance to please her.

The negotiation was complete so the two ran off in the night towards their sect.

\*\*\*

“Fairy Mu.” Meanwhile, inside an inn in the same city, Feiyun meditated on his bed with his eyes slightly open.

Recently, being served by Bai Ruxue felt immensely pleasurable. He wondered if he should be like Li Xiaonan and have numerous maids, whether it be for sex, dancing and singing, or just general tasks.

Plus, it would add to the fanfare. No one would suspect that Feng Feiyun would move in such a conspicuous manner.

It seemed like another girl was about to knock on his door soon enough too so he smirked and began to cultivate the second diagram of the scripture - Young Silkworm.

### [Chapter 732: Love Thief Yi Zhenfeng](#)

Early morning on the second day.

The sun was only beginning to get up. The ground was still covered by a black layer; the air filled with coldness.

The lion-tiger hybrids began again, following the path on Huo Xin’s map to head for the ancient pagoda.

They left the city heading northward with incredible speed - 8,000 miles before noon.

A mountain range lay before them, an auspicious location in this prefecture named Belly.

Several sects were built on this land. Rumor has it that a tiny spirit vein existed below, making this place quite suitable for cultivation.

They were considered second-rate at best, not on the same level as the ancient sects like Sun Moon in the slightest.

The Luo was a vassal under Six Worship Sect, one of these second-rate ones.

Of course, Feng Feiyun would think of them as a second-rate sect, not them themselves. Ordinary cultivators here considered Six Worship to be a regional behemoth.

“Some stuff might happen ahead, no big deal though.” Feiyun sat in the carriage and casually woke Bai Ruxue up.

She was playing the role of a drive but the truth was that these beasts didn’t need any instruction since they were smart enough.

She sat in front of the carriage and cultivated, finally waking up after hearing him.

“Young Noble, your voice changed.” She opened her pretty eyes and said.

“From now on, I am Love Thief Yi Zhenfeng. Call me... Young Noble Yi from now on.” Feiyun got out of his carriage and leaned on the outer wall.

He had carefully thought about using this persona to enter the heretical conference. It was time to make it famous in order to gain the attention of the other lords.

“Young Noble Yi.” Her eyes lit up while staring at his new appearance. He looked handsome in a devilish manner - almost like a gigolo with zero imperfection.

She felt that he was a strange person - sometimes serious and secretive enough to be frightening; other times, he was carefree and comedic on top of being unreasonable like a prodigal child.

It seemed as if he had two souls within him. Who was the real one?

Now, he assumed the role of a rapist with a strange name. No one would expect that Divine King who had destroyed the Chancellor’s faction and murdered millions of people to do something like this.

“Boom!” The carriage slammed into an invisible barrier before making it to the mountain range.

Lightning runes weaved together in the area with flashing glyphs.

The impact was violent due to their speed. The carriage got pushed dozens of meters into the sky, spinning several times before falling down with the beasts.

Feiyun and Bai Ruxue leaped out of the carriage and calmly landed on the ground.

“Show yourselves, ambushers.” She took out a sword and coldly uttered while shrouded in a white fog.

A gate of light appeared on the barrier with three people coming out.

Two were Huo Qihu and Huo Qilong. The third was quite strong, wearing a green robe with a whisker - white hair yet still young in appearance. Pure spirit energy surrounded this transcending person.

Huo Qihu stared intensely at Bai Ruxue and laughed: “This is the territory of Six Worship Sect. Be smart and hand over your treasures to avoid unnecessary broken bones.”

“So is Six Worship a cultivation sect or a lair of bandits?” Feiyun smirked.

The old man nonchalantly said: “Before the astronomical changes, a sect of course. But now, all cultivation powers in Jin are bandits, it just depends on how blatant they are. There’s no difference.”

Feiyun agreed with this - that’s a master for you, far wiser than his disciple. After all, anyone who could reach the half-step realm was exceptional in some ways.

“True, I agree with this comment.” Feiyun agreed with this. He knew that all cultivators participated in murdering and robbing.

The wiser ones chose to hide their deeds or refrained from killing, unlike the brutal ones.

“Then prepared to die.” The old man said.

Feiyun glanced at the back and saw a white cloud descending. There was a beautiful figure inside with numerous ribbons and spirit butterflies.

She blocked his escape path.

Her cultivation wasn’t weaker than the old man at all. She had a soft voice as she spoke: “A beauty indeed. This is worth my time.”

She was Fairy Mu mentioned earlier by the two brothers.

Feiyun put on a smirk. That's the exact line in his head right now.

"Start!" Supreme Elder Xie Tong and Fairy Mu Xirou attacked at nearly the same time.

They were both famous half-step Giants in this region, especially the latter. Her talents were well-known and she was listed among one of the six beauties of Earthchild.

"Waves and clouds!" Xie Tong was skilled at formations. He waved his whisker and drew a circle in the air, creating a silver formation with a diameter of three meters.

Huo Qilong and Huo Qihu were utterly impressed. Their master and Fairy Mu were amazing with ample destructive power.

They wanted to observe and learn everything from these two in order to improve their own cultivation.

Feiyun had no interest in Xie Tong and waved his left hand to release a dark cloud.

Everyone here shuddered, especially Xie Tong and Mu Xirou. They felt an unbelievable pressure robbing their breath away as if they were facing a devil king.

'Shit! He's too strong!' Xie Tong got cold sweat all over while cursing the eighteen generations of his two disciples for getting him into this mess.

Feiyun didn't give him time to think. A left-handed slash effortlessly severed the silver formation.

"Pluff!" Xie Tong's two halves fell to the ground; his eyes filled with horror.

Feiyun then casually crushed all of Mu Xirou's techniques and immobilized her with strands of spirit energies in the form of chains. All of her curves became visible.

In just a single second, one half-step got utterly destroyed while the other defeated.

Huo Qilong and Huo Qihu got scared out of their mind, staring at Feiyun like a monster.

Their master got killed just like that? They actually dared to scheme against this man? Who the hell was he?

Feiyun didn't bother speaking to him and slapped forward, turning them into nothingness. Not even a strand of hair was left.

"Boom!" Meanwhile, Mu Xirou spat out a jade talisman.

It exploded into a lightning bolt and managed to break the spirit shackles. She soared to the sky like a serpent in order to escape.

"An ace card, huh?" Feiyun looked up and nodded approvingly after seeing her figure - long legs, ample breasts and buttocks, delicate waist.

Her cultivation wasn't bad, enough to be a guard maid.

She would never have guessed that she was far from being considered a personal or bed-warming maid in his eyes.

She only wanted to escape back to Six Worship. This man was strong but her sect master might not be stronger.

She kept repeating to herself that everything would be fine the moment she makes it back.

“Haha, Miss Mu, you think you can run away from me, Love Thief Yi Zhenfeng?”

She looked up and saw a massive palm with an incredible power descending from above.

She sent out ten talismans but they weren't enough. This resulted in her falling down in front of Feiyun.

He smirked and took a good look at her. She was indeed pretty and had a small mole above her left brow. Her nose was aquiline; her features exquisite - quite even with Bai Ruxue.

Taking her around wouldn't shame the reputation of Love Thief Yi Zhenfeng.

She had a natural fragrance as well, enough to attract butterflies. Her talents weren't bad since she was on the same seniority as Ye Siwan from Sun Moon.

“Do you know who I am?” He raised her chin then caressed her face without holding back.

A “love thief” should indeed play around with an innocent maiden in broad daylight.

“Pervert!” She shouted and shuddered.

A “fairy” like her had fallen into this pervert's hands - something she had never expected before.

She didn't dare to imagine the consequences and felt that she had fallen into an abyss.

### [Chapter 733: Fan](#)

The tiger-lion hybrid carriage was long gone the moment Huo Xin made it to Belly. Only the stench of blood remained.

Huo Xin shuddered after seeing the bloody corpse on the ground - the supreme elder of Six Worship separated into two halves.

“We messed with a monster... even Fairy Mu got captured, this is not looking good.” Huo Xin was afraid but quickly calmed down due to his life experience.

He was in a terrible mood as he ran back to Six Worship. He needed to get the experts there to take action, perhaps even their sect master.

\*\*\*

Mu Xirou didn't play nice along the way. She remained tough and combative. Alas, after being suppressed for the fifth time, she chose to not go beyond her bounds again.

Of course, she could also commit suicide. Alas, this required courage. Even an insect wanted to live longer, let alone a cultivator?

Cultivators wanted everlasting life. How could she give up so early?

Moreover, this man called himself a “love thief” but he has been well-behaved during this time. She couldn’t bear to commit suicide under such “favorable” circumstances. It was better to wait for rescuers from her sect.

She rode the carriage outside with Bai Ruxue while Feiyun cultivated the second diagram inside.

This one was far more profound than the first. The young silkworm changed into a golden dragon, sometimes laying in ambush, devouring, or coiling and looking up...

The diagram contained 18,000 transformations. There seemed to be the same amount of golden silkworms traveling through his body.

Feiyun cultivated the first one easily due to his strong foundation. However, the difficulty of the second one was far higher. Each transformation required some time.

He had only figured out 300 transformations during his searching period. Nevertheless, this was still considered finishing one tiny corner of the diagram.

The energy in his body reached the next level, becoming purer and more sacred.

Today was the fifth day of Mu Xirou’s imprisonment. They have crossed 100,000 miles and numerous terrains to reach the inner territory of Fan, a prefecture.

Feiyun’s cultivation also increased for the second time, reaching the intermediate stage of the seventh level.

At this juncture, most people would start slowing down, unable to break through a minor realm after many decades.

This wasn’t a problem for Feng Feiyun. He had plenty of spirit stones and other alchemy materials, comparable to the sum found in an entire sect.

Most importantly, he had fused Yama’s left arm together with his, hence the rapid soar in cultivation.

With the addition of the Golden Silkworm Scripture, he could reach the eighth level within a year.

‘So the number one expert in the history of Jin is Fo Canzi, the compiler of Golden Silkworm.’ Feiyun was interested in this person.

The pagoda he was heading to might be the place where Fo Canzi used to train.

“How much longer?” Feiyun opened his eyes and golden currents flowed around him for a bit before returning to his body.

Mu Xirou replied: “It’s night time soon. We should go to the city nearest the ruins, Fan. It is from the same era and has many remnant areas from antiquity just like the pagoda. The Buddhists on a pilgrimage to the pagoda usually in Fan, causing the city to be greatly influenced by Buddhism. It might be a famous city of this doctrine later on.”

“Let’s go there first then.” He closed his eyes again to cultivate.



Mu Xirou respected him for being an expert but wasn't totally submissive. She glanced over at Bai Ruxue and asked: "Is he really a pervert?"

"Even worse." Bai Ruxue who was cultivating slightly opened her eyes to look at Mu Xirou in response.

Mu Xirou continued to scout the situation. Her cultivation was two realms higher than Bai Ruxue so she didn't really care about the girl: "Did he do anything to you then?"

Her face became slightly red due to the sensitive topic and regretted asking. Nevertheless, the words have been said so she was waiting for an answer.

Bai Ruxue became unhappy and gritted her teeth: "If you're obedient, maybe he'll just view you as a maid and will let you go once he doesn't need you anymore. If not, I don't know what might happen."

She closed her eyes again after saying this and cultivated while holding bright spirit stones.

Mu Xirou disagreed. She felt that Bai Ruxue had been conquered and turned into a slave. However, she would never accept this fate.

She was a prideful woman, not one to be dominated by a pervert.

'Sect Master and the others are on the way, Fan will be the grave of this pervert.' Her eyes flashed with satisfaction.

Alas, this feeling didn't last long. After all, she has been captured by him for a while now. Even though she kept her virginity, no one else would believe this anyway.

That's why she thought that the pervert should be minced to pieces.

\*\*\*

The night curtain fell as three hybrid beasts pulled the tattered carriage into Fan with amazing speed.

The old city had bright lights and plenty of travelers. Numerous Buddhists were present.

Along the streets were stores selling Buddhist artifacts and weapons. Some came here to search for treasures.

For many Buddhists, the emergence of Golden Silkworm meant that a second golden age of Buddhism might be on the way. Thus, more pilgrims came than ever so Fan became very lively.

Though the carriage was broken, it still attracted a lot of attention from cultivators along the way.

"Who is that inside? To have two beauties driving for him." A young prodigy scowled.

"One of them looks like Fairy Mu from Six Worship."

"You're right, so is it Six Worship Sect Master in there?"

"Definitely a big shot, not someone we can afford to trifle with." The prodigy earlier changed his expression and quietly said.

Everyone made way for the carriage, aware of the big shot inside.

It came to the most extravagant inn in the city, looking like a jade pavilion. Feiyun came inside with the two women.

In order to look like a “love thief”, he purposely took out a paper fan in order to act cool.

They got a room to rest for the night. From what Feiyun had learned, the ruins were actually quite complicated.

He might be staying in Fan for a while and since he was assuming the role of a heretical cultivator, he should be staying at a good place.

Only rich cultivators could afford the rooms here. Of course, Feiyun didn't give a damn about this small sum.

“Sun Moon Sect probably benefited the most after the battles at Bronze Cauldron. They found a supreme spirit root that's more precious than the immortal tree on Mount Potala. I think they have a firm grasp on the number one sect in Earthchild now.” An old man with a young face was drinking on the second floor.

The wine has been fermented for 300 years. One could catch a whiff of a spirit grass' scent within.

Ordinary people couldn't afford this drink.

To his front was a cultivator wearing a rain hat. He snorted and said: “The three big sects of Earthchild have a rich history, it's hard to tell which of them is the strongest. Solar and Myriad Laws are monsters too, we'll see if Sun Moon can gain an advantage.”

“I heard Wu Yangsheng of Solar has reached the eighth-level, truly an amazing genius. He's a Super Giant before 100 years of age. Not even historical geniuses can match this.”

“Chen Mojin of Myriad Laws have condensed the laws into one, allowing him to boost his power by seventy-twofold. No one can stop him without resorting to a Dominating Armament.”

The old men around this table hid their faces with hats or techniques. Only the young-looking one showed himself.

People instantly recognized him since he was the governor of Feng County, Wang Anyu. He was also a Giant with a big backing.

Those sitting near him were naturally prestigious too.

The ones visiting the floor kept a distance, not daring to listen to their conversation. Being nosy and knowing too much could end with death.

“Clack, clack.” Someone was walking down.

A girl Feiyun was familiar with and a group of cultivators came down the fancy star made from gold.

She looked like the moon surrounded by the stars - the daughter of White Moon Messenger, Liu Ruixin.

She still looked innocent and beautiful as she declared with both hands behind her back: “Solar used to be a branch of our sect, it will return sooner or later.”

## [Chapter 734: Heretical Monster](#)

“Lady Ruixin.” Many guests stood up to respectfully greet the girl.

After all, Fan City belonged to Sun Moon while Liu Ruixin was the daughter of White Moon Messenger. Everyone needed to give her face.

Ruixin stood on top of a golden balcony with a jade ribbon around her waist, showing off her delicate figure and looking down on the rest.

The heretical conference was happening soon. Various heretical lords either acted with great fanfare or kept a low profile.

Earthchild has been very rowdy recently. Just the smallest event could result in a massive chain of consequences. The highest echelon of Sun Moon has been treading carefully.

Why was Ruixin here? This made people think that something was happening in the ruins.

Wang Anyu and the mysterious old men stopped talking. Their lips were still moving - a sign of communication using their divine intent.

Feiyun enjoyed his wine since it has been a while. Many looked over but they only paid attention to Bai Ruxue, not him.

A short moment later, several prodigies walked towards Liu Ruixin.

They had a good relationship with Sun Moon; each was relatively talented and handsome. They seemed to be courting her.

One of them had high cultivation and wore golden armor; his name Xu Zhiyang.

“Junior Sister Liu, did you see the demon’s son during your trip to Bronze Cauldron?” He asked.

Everyone immediately thought of the scripture after Feiyun was brought up. Everyone’s ears started propping up in order to listen in.

They weren’t there and never saw Feiyun before. They only heard that Bronze Cauldron was completely surrounded and Feiyun had no chance of escaping.

Alas, who knows if this was the truth?

Even Mu Xirou sitting next to Feiyun became interested. After all, Feiyun was too famous and had killed several Giants.

The noble girls could never get tired of his legendary exploits. All in all, women loved powerful cultivators, not to mention that he was the current Divine King on top of being extremely talented.

Though his love life was a mess, the pros overshadowed the cons. He had many female fans in Jin.

“I never saw him. He didn’t dare to show himself since so many wanted to kill him.” Liu Ruixin shook her head.

Everyone became disappointed. Another prodigy smiled and said: "The stories are exaggerated for sure. The demon's son is considered the number one genius but he's still too young, how can he kill a Giant? The best he can do is fight evenly against a half-step."

"His luck is certainly something though, obtaining one of the three great scriptures."

"Is he lucky though? He's stuck in Bronze Cauldron Mountain forever, never to see the sun again."

\*\*\*

Another expert that returned from Bronze Cauldron Mountain brought up another topic: "I heard there's a big shot from the heretical faction showing up recently. Senluo Temple suffered some heavy losses because of him."

"I heard about this too, a great beauty there got kidnapped. His name is Love Thief Yi Zhenfeng. Who knows if this is true."

Mu Xirou was startled and stared at Feiyun in astonishment. Were they talking about him? Did he kidnap a member of Senluo?

This sect was a behemoth in her eyes. Her sect was just a joke in comparison. They could slaughter Six Worship whenever they wanted.

Feiyun smiled and nodded, confirming her speculation.

She couldn't believe his audacity and courage. She then glanced over at Bai Ruxue, thinking that this girl might be the kidnapped one?

"They say that three Giants were killed by him. The heretical king had given an order to the tenth hall lord to personally take care of this matter, crazy, right?"

Xirou's eyes widened in disbelief and got the urge to vomit blood. This pervert killed three Giants? This meant that even her sect master might not be able to beat him.

The heretical king himself took note of this and sent the tenth lord after this pervert?

How could he still be smiling? The tenth lord was definitely a master among masters, capable of ordering other heretics. Only the four walkers and the heretical king had a higher status.

Xirou became afraid that her sect might catch up to them.

"Boom!" Unfortunately for her, fate had a way of toying with people.

The experts from her sect have arrived - a total of five.

They looked furious and looked around the inn before noticing Feng Feiyun on the second floor.

"Hmph!" Their vice-master waved his sleeve and leaped upward.

The cultivators nearby knew that there was something fun to see. Not a single one left and began to gossip.

A prodigy near Ruixin laughed: "That's the vice master of Six Worship, the other three are their supreme elder, the last guy looks like Huo Xin."

"That's half of their experts, looks like it's something big."

Liu Ruixin looked over at Feiyun and slightly frowned: "Six Worship is a tributary of Solar. This has nothing to do with Sun Moon."

"Of course, we should be excited to see them getting in trouble." The prodigy smiled.

The atmosphere in the inn became quite strange and silent, unlike the rowdiness prior. Everyone stared at both sides. Even the old men drinking with Wang Anyu paid attention using their divine intent.

Meanwhile, Feng Feiyun was still calmly drinking his wife.

"Who are you, why did you kill Xie Tong and capture Fairy Mu for no reason?" The vice master of Six Worship demanded an answer.

"He's Love Thief Yi Zhenfeng." Mu Xirou was afraid of Feng Feiyun and warned him.

"!!!" A wave emanated across the inn. All eyes fell on Feng Feiyun now.

They were just talking about him earlier. Who would have guessed that he was among them?

Someone who had killed three Giants!

Kidnapped a demoness from Senluo!

Garnered the attention of the heretical king!

Each of these thoughts astounded the crowd.

Liu Ruixin was also on the second floor not far from there. She became slightly afraid.

This person seemed bold enough to do something to her too.

Though Feiyun looked young right now, everyone thought that he should be quite old in order to be strong enough to kill Giants.

Plus, he should be cultivating a yin-stealing art too. So many young girls must have been drained to death by him so that he could have this young appearance.

Therefore, many considered him to be an old devil versed in sexual cultivation arts.

Alas, the ones from Six Worship didn't get the message. Love Thief Yi Zhenfeng? Who the hell is this?

They have never heard of him before since they didn't know about the heretical king's kill order.

"You dare to offend us? Today will be your funeral." The three supreme elders attacked at the same time with their best techniques.

They were half-steps and knew that the opponent was quite strong in order to be able to kill Xie Tong.

"Boom!" Feiyun had a cup in his right hand. His left became filled with bloody runes. He casually waved it and a red slash dismembered all three elders.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Their six halves fell down the balcony and down onto the main chamber.

Feiyun perfectly controlled his power, not damaging a single thing in the inn.

He killed three half-steps like killing three mosquitoes. This casual act naturally intimidated the crowd.

Huo Xin and the vice master were scared out of their mind for offending this monster. They knew he was strong, just not to this level!

“Boom!” Feiyun grabbed his paper fan; his eyes seemed nefarious yet strangely attractive.

The ordinary fan made from wood and paper sent out a massive brilliance almost like a flame.

This evil energy made everyone shudder. Some tables and chairs had a layer of ice around them now.

### [Chapter 735: Killing Six Worship Sect Master](#)

“Whoosh!” The paper fan was covered in a black glow while flying outward.

It didn’t suffer any damage when it returned to his hand. He waved it in a cool manner and said: “I’ve lost my mood to drink wine because of you.”

Now, everyone finally noticed the vice-master and Huo Xin’s head flying out the window like two balls. Blood gushed out of their neck.

The crowd was completely stunned! Killing so quickly with a smile!

Feiyun knew that there was another man waiting outside from that group - a middle-aged man wearing a blue robe.

This person was actually an intermediate Giant with a powerful aura. He should be the sect master of Six Worship. The guy suddenly disappeared from the street.

“Want to run?” Feiyun sneered and raised his left hand towards the sky.

A massive palm suddenly formed on top of Fan with a terrifying aura. It descended like a meteor and was noticed by everyone.

It was formed from layers of clouds and looked like a hand from heaven itself, instantly pressing down on the man.

“Boom!” The sect master vomited blood from the pressure. The blood started blazing up.

He hurriedly summoned a scorching spirit treasure and created a seven-layered formation for self-defense, barely managing to stay alive.

Alas, he fell from the sky and smashed into the ground, resulting in a pit with cracks emanating from it.

Smoke and debris blinded the audience along with a flashing red glow. A fire seemed to be burning in there.

That palm strike earlier had the power of a spirit treasure!

It dealt considerable damage to the city - broken buildings and buried spectators.

Plenty of experts were around; some became frightened due to the invasive evil energy. They thought that a heretical lord was present in Fan.

“Still alive?” Feiyun sneered and unleashed another spatial palm strike.

Space detonated repeatedly because of this evil energy. One could hear a deafening beast roar from the palm that eventually crushed the sect master into mincemeat. His splashed blood burned the nearby area.

Feiyun then took the sect master’s first-ranked spirit treasure - a golden iron ring with thick scales and a bright glow.

He took a glance before losing interest and tossed it over at Bai Ruxue. The rank was too low.

Meanwhile, his other servant - Mu Xirou - became aghast and pale. Her long legs trembled with fear. Her fingers dug into her skin, unable to withstand the pressure and nearly kneel before him.

She finally realized how strong and merciless he was - killing without batting an eye and without needing to get off his chair.

Everyone in the inn shut their mouth and didn’t dare to move. They thought that this was really an old master of the heretical dao. No wonder why the heretical king sent a kill order.

Wang Anyu and the other mysterious old men were moved too. They were here to discuss an important matter in Fan and had to stop.

They stared at Feiyun, wondering where this old pervert came from. Many girls were going to suffer because of him.

The man with the big hat and another used their heavenly gaze in order to take a better look. However, Feiyun waved his hand and stopped them, before issuing a dissatisfied scowl.

These old men sat up straight and stopped spying. It’s not that they couldn’t fight against him. However, they had important matters to deal with and shouldn’t bother with him.

Numerous cultivation masters who were rapists have appeared in history. They preferred talented and beautiful women. Some killed them after doing the deeds; others would just leave. A third type would bring their victims around with them in an ostentatious manner.

The third type was especially powerful and scariest since they weren’t afraid of backlash and revenge.

One particularly powerful rapist ravaged dozens of the prettiest beauties in Jin before, including the wives of sect and clan masters, even the Jin Consorts.

These great powers were humiliated by this great romantic thief.

Of course, this guy became too arrogant and antagonized everyone. In the end, the entire cultivation world of Jin hunted him down. The Jin Emperor of that generation personally took action and killed him.

Nonetheless, he turned many men into cuckolds. This was a dark time of that generation so his name was erased from the historical scrolls. Though he died, he certainly lived a fulfilled life in a twisted sense after tasting many beauties.

Everyone became alarmed after seeing another powerful and blatant rapist, afraid that history might repeat itself.

“Mu Xirou is one of the six beauties in Earthchild, she’s probably raped by now. The other five won’t be safe for long.”

“Not necessarily, this thief is strong but there’s a limit. Didn’t you see that he needed two moves to kill Six Worship Master? He’s not invincible at all. Solar won’t sit idly by since Six Worship is their vassal sect. One Super Giant should be enough to suppress him.”

“True. Solar’s scion, Wu Yangsheng, has reached the eighth level, definitely a prime candidate to become their next sect master. Even the older heretics are afraid of him. If he were to know about this pervert appearing in Earthchild, he’ll be the first to run here. Given his talents and cultivation, he should be able to kill him.”

“Don’t forget about Myriad Laws’ Chen Mojin and his all laws are one, capable of doing a seventy-twofold attack. I heard he is very close to Mu Xirou. They had a promise that when his technique is finished, they would get engaged. It’s been thirty years and he’s finally done to the amazement of his sect. Now, his childhood lover has become a slave? Yeah, a storm is about to hit this prefecture.”

“Haha, thirty years of training for nothing. He’s gonna vomit blood!”

These people were communicating with their divine intent but Feiyun still heard everything.

Meanwhile, Liu Ruixin became afraid too. She was very pretty, definitely on the same level as the six beauties of Earthchild. Her cultivation was just weaker.

She was afraid that this pervert would take note of her. It would be over then. She quietly tried to leave under the protection of her entourage.

However, Feiyun aimed to cause a big ruckus in Earthchild. It would be best if he could drag its top three sects into this mess. That’s the same as involving every sect in Earthchild; nothing could be better.

That’s why he couldn’t let this little lady go right now. Plus, he had captured her once before, why not again?

“Liu Ruixin.” He fanned himself while putting on a cool expression.

His voice was soft but it nearly made her fall to the ground with fear.

She was hiding among others by bending her back. Moreover, her small frame certainly helped. Alas, this pervert still noticed her.

The other prodigies became alarmed and stiff, not daring to move.

“Yi... Yi Zhenfeng... I’ll... I’ll have you know that my mother is... the White Moon Messenger of Sun Moon... Touch, touch me and she’ll make mincemeat out of you.” She timidly threatened with a hint of naiveness.

“Whoosh!” Feiyun’s body flashed and suddenly stood before her.



He gently touched her face with his fan twice as if teasing her: "I've touched you, call your mother here then."

His rude attitude didn't win him any love from the crowd. Some clenched their fists and gritted their teeth but none dared to do anything.

"My... My mother..." Ruixin trembled in fear like a little bird. Her eyes turned red.

"I'll capture your mother when she comes too. She was famed for her beauty during her youth and became even more mature now. I can't wait, haha!" He guffawed while tilting his head backward, looking just like an evil villain.

He reached forward to grab her but a prodigy nearby lost his cool and attacked. Unfortunately, the guy got slapped and flew out the window, falling headfirst.

He was only slightly injured since Feiyun didn't want to kill him.

### [Chapter 736: Ancient Pagoda](#)

Liu Ruixin was still young so tears streamed down after being held in captivity by a pervert. Even a little girl knew that nothing good could come from this.

"My mother will definitely kill you, my Big Sis Ye is also very strong." She wiped her tears and threatened.

"Let them come together, I've heard that Ye Siwan of Sun Moon is the leader of the six beauties and she's on my list anyway. Her coming here will save me a trip."

"In your dream!"

"Yes, it'll be a beautiful dream indeed with her in it, haha!"

Tonight, Feiyun stayed in the inn with three beauties. No one dared to disturb them since he had shown his combat prowess prior.

The other guests also started leaving because they knew that this pervert had instigated the three top sects of Earthchild. This place was about to be destroyed soon so who would want to stick around?

Maybe it'll be flattened by early morning tomorrow.

Even the owner and workers have left this wondrous and extravagant inn. Only lamp lights were left to accompany him, making the place look quite creepy.

Once night fell, the cold winds outside sounded like the flute carrying a hinge of grievances.

Feiyun sat inside a courtyard in front of a table with a wine bottle and cup. He drank alone with three girls serving behind him - each had a different style.

The atmosphere in Fan became stern at midnight with more gales blowing as if an army of the dead was entering the city. Many have gathered outside.

Feiyun only glanced over yonder for a second before continuing to drink.

“Boom!” Suddenly, a bright radiance erupted above. A bronze pagoda dozens of meters high emerged. It had plenty of intertwining runes with unfathomable power, perhaps capable of breaking down this city.

They have gotten started after an entire night of preparation.

“Apex Pagoda!” Ruixin was ecstatic after recognizing this weapon - a second-ranked spirit treasure belonging to a Giant with good ties to Sun Moon.

He has been famous for several hundred years and just happened to be in Fan today.

This senior should be enough to take care of this pervert! She thought.

Feiyun had a smirk on his face and raised his left hand. Evil runes flashed as he unleashed a massive palm strike.

It directly smashed the pagoda down to the ground. The pagoda’s light became dimmed as its minimized and fell into his palm.

He took a look before placing it down on the table.

“Not bad, a second-ranked.” He smiled and flames appeared in his eyes.

His gaze pierced into the night before he pointed upward.

Three figures were forced out, looking shocked in disbelief.

These three were the ones who used the pagoda earlier. The one in the center was quite powerful; face full of wrinkled and deep eye sockets.

He was at the late-stage of the seventh level. His name was Gu Suinan, the vice master of Reason Sect - a tributary of Sun Moon, also one of the strongest powers outside of the top three sects.

Gu Suinan came to Fan to meet some friends and found out that White Moon Messenger’s daughter had been kidnapped.

He asked two friends to help him take down this old devil. The three utilized the Apex Pagoda to its limit, enough to destroy a city. Alas, it was taken away from them in the blink of an eye.

“Yi Zhenfeng, you have the daughter of White Moon Messenger right now, there’s no escaping Earthchild regardless of how strong you are!”

“We’ll see about that.” Feiyun unleashed a second palm strike with more force this time.

The three have run far away but they were still grievously injured, vomiting blood unceasingly.

They finally made it a thousand miles away, completely drenched with blood. They dropped to the ground, bloodied and fatigued while panting nonstop.

Feiyun didn’t kill them because the second and third waves of assault have begun.

Fan City couldn’t stay calm tonight due to nonstop battles waking people up from their slumber.

“Rumble!” Lightning bolts descended from above along with flying spirit treasures. Numerous buildings collapsed as a result.

Numerous combatants were unleashing barrages at the inn but Feiyun easily stopped them. He could kill several with a finger strike.

The climax resulted in Feiyun fighting against seventy cultivators at the same time. Their attacks looked like an ocean of light.

Another powerful spirit treasure with a monstrous pressure hovered in the sky, destroying a large portion of the wall.

Feiyun still sat in his chair and casually responded, killing numerous and wounding many more, forcing them to flee.

The onslaught finally stopped at dawn, resulting in great casualty and a lingering stench of blood.

The buildings and streets outside were annihilated yet the inn remained untouched.

Feiyun drank another cup of wine before looking at his table - a total of four spirit treasures on display. Some had blood on them.

One second-ranked and three first-ranked treasures.

“Got them.” He smiled.

The three beautiful girls behind him were frozen after seeing him fight against hundreds of cultivators alone.

Defeating the crowd while enjoying his wine! Who the hell was he?!

Only Bai Ruxue truly knew Feiyun but she still felt unrest. He was more powerful than her imagination. Even a Super Giant might not be able to suppress him now.

“Liu Ruixin, you are my personal maid from now on, yes?” He smiled.

“Personal maid...” The youngest Ruixin became nervous after he called out her name. [1]

“Ahem, basically, you will be massaging my back and legs, preparing tea and wine, but if you really want to get personal, we can also arrange that.” Feiyun had a favorable impression of this stubborn little girl.

“I, I got it.” Ruixin said.

Feiyun nodded and gave her the first-ranked spirit sword. He leaned back on his chair and told her to start massaging his shoulders, seemingly enjoying the act.

“Mu Xirou, you are my carriage maid from now on, yes?” Feiyun asked.

She agreed right away after seeing his power. He also granted her a spirit treasure.

As for Bai Ruxue, he gave her the role of being the managing maid. Why? Because she knew his identity.

She knew that this gathering was only temporary for the sake of the heretical conference. They might disband once that's over and everyone could go back home. Of course, he might keep them around too because they were quite beautiful. Would he actually let them go? She wasn't so sure.

"Who in Earthchild is the most suitable to be my nighttime attendant? I also need one that is a good musician, a good chess player, and a good dancer..." Feiyun murmured to himself.

Meanwhile, the three girls gave him a look of disdain in the back, thinking about how outrageous he was.

\*\*\*

Last night caused quite a stir in Earthchild. The top experts were on their way.

As for Feiyun? His group was on their way to the ruined pagoda.

It was less than three thousand miles from Fan in a desolate location next to a yellow river. Because ten thousand years have passed, even the broken debris and remnants have been buried. One could occasionally see broken tiles or walls peeking out of the mud.

One felt a feeling of vicissitudes while walking on this land. It felt peaceful due to the occasional faint buddhist chants and bells.

Many Buddhist have arrived and lined up in a long line, almost like a dragon. Feiyun even saw the old nuns from Beastmaster Camp.

There were a few familiar faces as well - Wang Anyu and the four mysterious old men. They entered the pagoda and quickly disappeared, swallowed by a fog.

"Hmm?" He took note of this.

"That's a broken formation left behind from the ancient era leading to the center of the ruins. There are still plenty of things left unlike what it seems on the surface. Only the powerful cultivators can cross through these formations to reach the center where there might be more Buddhist treasures." Liu Ruixin explained.

She came to Fan hoping to find some Buddhist treasures here. Unfortunately, the only thing she found was a pervert.

### [Chapter 737: Buddhist Great Hall](#)

Heartlost was one of the three top pagodas ten thousand years ago.

The golden age of Buddhism lasted for more than twenty thousand years, so was the age of Heartlost.

Jin, on the other hand, had only been founded for six thousand years. In terms of their prime, Jin had no chance in terms of power and resources.

Heartlost was once potentially stronger than the current Sacred Spirit Palace.

Thus, even though it was destroyed, there were still plenty of broken formations and seals here. Ten thousand years weren't enough to wither them.

Some people said that these broken formations would lead to the center of the ruins - a vast place filled with remnant dangers from antiquity.

People came to search for treasures but none has been able to figure out the ruins. Even Enlightened Beings trod carefully in this place.

Feiyun saw Wang Anyu and the old men disappearing into the fog. Intuition told him that these men weren't simple. They must have figured out something here.

"Come, we're going too!" Feiyun went to the place where these old men had disappeared.

He saw an incomplete wall with Buddhist glyphs seemingly depicting a profundity.

Liu Ruixin came here to treasure hunt so she was prepared: "The formations here are broken but they were still prepared by monks at the Enlightened Being level. You might die if you don't know formation."

She had a gloating smile, ready to see this pervert give up and stop acting haughty.

"Giants have been killed here. These formations are serious." Mu Xirou added.

Feiyun waved his fan, not giving a damn while trying to act cool. He casually drew some bright lines in the air, squirming just like worms.

"Whoosh!" A light emerged - one could see a faint door opening.

"Let's go." He chuckled and entered.

"What? This damned pervert knows the dao of formations too, opening an Enlightened Being's formation... Pah, what am I saying?!" Ruixin's eyes were wide open. She was angry but still followed along.

They found themselves in a desert consisting of tattered temples and shrines. This used to be a Buddhist city.

Unfortunately, it has lost its previous prosperity. One could see the sad laments of old monks, sounding like the last curtain call.

The paved streets have deteriorated into sands. Only the shrines and temples that have been blessed with Buddhist runes remained. A few had powerful formations, allowing them to keep the same form.

"To the sages and living beings, Buddha is eternal. Our Buddhist heart is eternal..."

One could see Buddhists worshipping their ancestors among the ruins.

"They're all masters here." Feiyun no longer acted carelessly since he felt several monstrous auras, seemingly stronger than him. These should belong to reclusive masters.

The golden energy in his body started resonating with this area. Even the scripture itself started flashing inside his spatial stone. Perhaps it sensed something.

Wang Anyu and his group were nowhere to be seen. This city wasn't that large but their divine intents were suppressed here. Finding people became problematic and running around aimlessly could lead to death.

Feiyun stopped searching for the old men and decided to sense the path with his golden energy.

“We can’t go any farther, that’s the great hall ahead.” Ruixin said.

She has studied a map of this place before and knew about the forbidden location.

Of course, she would be happy to see this pervert die but he might bring them down with him too.

“Why not?” The golden energy in him doubled in rotation. The scripture nearly flew out of his spatial stone. This meant that a great fortune was waiting ahead.

He came specifically for this so how could he stop now?

“Heartlost Pagoda is done for but there are still forbidden zones. The great hall, diamond courtyard, and freedom palace are very strange. There are devious things left behind from ten thousand years ago, believed to be imprisoned creatures by the monks. They’re still alive now. Or maybe, the monks back then have turned into fiends yet are still protecting this place.”

“Fiends?” Feiyun chuckled.

“Let’s talk about the great hall then, two Enlightened Beings and six Paramount Giants have died here, at least according to the records.” Ruixin looked at the broken temples around them and whispered, afraid of waking something up.

Feiyun stopped smiling as his eyes narrowed. He noticed a towering temple ahead, completely dark inside as if there was a devil waiting for people to come right into its jaws.

He remained patient but didn’t rush in. Alas, he couldn’t give up either.

Not far from the right hall was a convent named White Mountain that seems relatively intact. The walls were still broken along with the roof. Only the worshipped entity remained untouched - the statue of a Bodhisattva.

They decided to stay there for now. Feiyun calculated the danger in the great hall using his Minor Change.

This process lasted the entire day yet he didn’t learn anything. On the other hand, the backlash from divining nearly wounded him.

He did confirm one thing - the scripture was leading him to the great hall. There was a big fortune waiting for him there.

“Boom!” A loud explosion came from the hall.

Two rays shot out from within - two members of Wang Anyu’s group, shrouded in a Buddhist light. So this group has entered the great hall after going inside the formation.

They came with five and only two have left with grievous injuries.

“Ssss!” A strange sound came from the hall. A black ray carrying yin essence shot out towards the two escaping old men.

“Firmament Wheel Palm!” One of them placed his palms together and created a blinding seal behind him with a radius of ten meters to stop the ray.

Feiyun looked up to the sky, feeling impressed.

The old man’s cultivation exceeded his expectations. The guy was at peak eighth-level, one step higher than Wu Qinghua.

The other old man was even stronger and attacked with a string of eighteen Buddhist beads. They turned into eighteen stars with mighty force.

Feiyun hurriedly activated his ring and the five diagrams to protect the convent.

“Boom!” Alas, the two men couldn’t stop the offense from the thing inside the great hall.

The first Super Giant turned into mincemeat. The other had broken bones everywhere but managed to stay alive.

“Boom!” He fell down like a meteor and struck the convent, breaking one section of the wall.

The three girls inside became frightened after seeing the fall.

Fortunately, their convent has been blessed by powerful monks in the past so it survived the impact.

Feiyun put away his ring and went to the rubbles to dig out the losing combatant.

The guy turned out to be a monk on the verge of death. His black hat got crushed, revealing his true appearance.

His blood had a powerful Buddhist affinity so even though he was just laying there, he still emitted a mighty aura deterring others from getting close.

He clearly hid his identity because his group has figured out a big secret. Unfortunately, the danger in the great hall surpassed their expectation so he became the lone survivor.

Feiyun instantly thought about many things and even had a good idea about the monk’s identity.

### [Chapter 738: Three Women Are A Riot](#)

The commotion at the great hall alarmed many cultivators. However, none ran over because they knew that this place spelled trouble.

Feiyun looked at the old monk in contemplation before releasing forty seals aiming at the monk’s forty meridians.

He used the Minor Change in order to seal the monk’s cultivation.

“Yi Zhenfeng, he’s an enlightened monk and heavily injured, why are you sealing his cultivation and taking advantage of the situation? Where is your conscience?” Mu Xirou complained.

“Don’t got one.” Feiyun directly answered.

Mu Xirou was at a loss for words, anger appearing on her pretty face.

“One more thing, address me as Young Noble from now on. A maid calling the master by his real name will have her tongue cut off.” Feiyun added.

Mu Xirou gritted her teeth, seemingly wanting to say something else. Alas, she recalled the thief’s brutality and ability to kill Giants so she stopped.

Bai Ruxue, on the other hand, was intelligent to know why. She said: “A true Buddhist cultivator does everything in the open and wouldn’t need to hide his face. This old monk might be strong but he concealed everything, including his face - certainly not the sign of a good Buddhist. Most importantly, he and his friends had a plan of going straight to the great hall. They clearly knew a big secret so Young Noble sealed him in order to figure it out. We might benefit from this.”

Feiyun nodded and said: “That’s why you’re the managing maid, far smarter than these two girls.”

“Hmph, who says that she’s smarter than me? I know you’re not Love Thief Yi Zhenfeng or whatever, you’re actually the demon’s son, Feng Feiyun. Am I right?” Liu Ruixin stared at him with her starry eyes.

She was quite nervous, not too confident in her guess.

Feiyun smiled back at her before looking back at his ring. He had no choice but to use it earlier in order to protect the convent so the crafty girl recognized him.

Infinite Spirit Ring, Heavenly Weapon Essence, Heaven-raising Rod, and Azure Vessel have become symbols of Feng Feiyun. Everyone knew about them due to his fame.

The golden daughters loved hearing about his exploits and legends and Ruixin was one of them. She naturally recognized the ring right away.

Though Feiyun had some unsavory tales about him, this was true for virtually any big shot. It didn’t deter his popularity to a large extent.

Feiyun chuckled to himself and thought to himself, ‘Women are so smart, it seems like it has nothing to do with the size of their breasts.’

“You’re not too stupid.” Feiyun didn’t deny it and took out his paper fan again while putting on the air of a lonely master: “That’s right, I am the greatest genius in this generation, the demon’s son, the romantic Divine King, the unbeatable Feng Feiyun!”

“More like the perverted Divine King.” Ruixin wasn’t afraid of him anymore. [1]

“A personal maid dares to talk back to me? I’ll show you what a “pervert” is really like then.” Feiyun threatened.

“You already did by touching my face.”

“What if I touch other places too?”

“You...” She stopped speaking. After all, both Feng Feiyun and Yi Zhenfeng weren’t good people at all.

Nevertheless, Feiyun still had his good side. For example, he destroyed Beauty’s Smile for his lover and became a butcher for Nangong Hongyan.



Young girls like her who still believed in romanticism wanted a man who would go against the rest of the world for them.

Of course, her respect for him was limited to this. She heard more about his bad side from the seniors.

Meanwhile, Mu Xirou was frightened for the second time after figuring out his real identity. Why did he pretend to be a love thief? There must be a sinister plan going on.

“Devil Feng...” Ruixin couldn’t stop her mouth.

“Call me Yi Zhenfeng.”

“Yi Zhenfeng...”

“Hmph, you still don’t know the rule at all. A maid has to call her master Young Noble. You must be missing something up there.”

Ruixin angrily gritted her teeth: “Young Noble Yi... I’m curious about how you got out of Bronze Cauldron? I heard numerous ancestors guarded the entrance and some Enlightened Beings too. Did you turn into a fly?”

The others were curious as well. In fact, all of Jin would want to know the answer to this question.

“Yep, I turned into a fly.”

“Li-liar!”

Feiyun was looking around to see if the monk had any treasure. He stopped and stood up to smile: “I can tell you with one condition. You all need to be my maids for twenty-five years.”

“No thanks, I don’t need to know that badly!” Ruixin instantly responded.

“Your choice. You might have to be my maid forever if you don’t agree now.” He said.

A while later, the girls got closer. Ruixin’s eyes were big as she revealed her cute fangs and said: “Only twenty-five years? You don’t have any ulterior motive, right?”

“Would you still be a virgin right now if I did?” Feiyun smiled.

“You’re probably afraid of Jin Emperor.” She gritted so hard that she felt pain.

“What?” He didn’t expect this.

“Everyone in the world knows about your relationship with her. The two of you conspired to kill your fiancée, Princess Yue, then you helped her become the next emperor.” Ruixin started gossiping.

She has clearly talked about this issue before with her friends.

Feiyun didn’t know what to say. After all, it was indeed the truth but to be afraid of Long Luofu? That’s hilarious.

A while ago, he did some heinous deeds due to his demonic blood. This resulted in a bunch of trouble.

Now, the scripture allowed him to suppress this blood so nothing like the past would happen again. At best, he would only be teasing a few girls.

“Cat got your tongue, haha?” Ruixin gloated.

“Pop!” He slapped her butt, causing her to cry out and run away.

“How shameless! You lost the argument and didn’t take it like a gentleman. I will tell my mother.” She rubbed the painful spot, blushed.

“I’m definitely not a gentleman.” He smiled.

Meanwhile, Mu Xirou has been contemplating Feiyun’s goal.

Everyone knew that he had the scripture so he naturally needed a disguise - a new identity.

Love Thief Yi Zhenfeng was a wretched persona but also very suitable to the Divine King’s style. It could also trick others pretty well.

However, why was he here in Earthchild? For the heretical conference?

She thought of something and glanced over at him - He captured us in order to stir the three great sects of Earthchild?

He wants to take us to Mount Potala along with the experts from our sect, resulting in a battle between the orthodox and heretical factions? This would greatly benefit the court and change the tides.

She started sweating after coming up with this answer. If this was the case, this place was going to be filled with corpses soon enough.

Feiyun was aware of the girls’ intelligence and coldly uttered: “If you dare to try and tell anyone, I can guarantee that you’ll be dead the moment you say the first word.”

His cold tone shut the three up. He then took out his Ascension Platform and took a strand of soul each from Ruixin and Xirou. Now, all of their actions could be noticed by him. He had total control over their lives.

“Be good maids and I won’t treat you unfairly. You’ll be free after twenty-five years, maybe even faster.” He recalled the platform.

“Now can you tell us how you escaped from Bronze Cauldron?” Ruixin was very unhappy with him at this point.

“Escape? No, I walked out the front entrance...”

Feiyun was interrupted because the monk had woken up in the back. He felt a ripple coming as the monk opened his eyes, shooting out two golden rays and awakening a massive power.

### [Chapter 739: Big Fanfare](#)

Love Thief Yi Zhenfeng caused quite a stir in Earthchild, capturing one of the six beauties, Mu Xirou. Liu Ruixin, the daughter of White Moon Messenger, was next.

He then showed off his might at Fan City and killed Six Worship Sect Master and vice master along with several hundred experts that night, seemingly unstoppable.

Today, the remaining cultivators of Six Worship kneeled before the gate of Solar, beseeching a move for justice.

On the next, Solar's prized prodigy finally made an announcement, that he would take Yi Zhenfeng's head within three days to make a name for himself, to hoist Solar's prestige, and to remove evil from Earthchild.

Wu Yangsheng was one of the biggest stories in this generation. Though he wasn't a historical genius, he wasn't inferior to any of them.

It took him less than 100 years to reach the eighth level, only behind the sect master of Solar. His peers worshipped and had absolute confidence in him.

This announcement was akin to a death sentence for the love thief.

On the same day, another top prodigy from Myriad Laws, Chen Mojin, also voiced his stance - to take Yi Zhenfeng's head within three days. Anyone who dares to compete with him would be his enemy.

This animosity was understandable because everyone knew about his relationship with Mu Xirou. She could even be considered his fiancée. Now, she was captured by a rapist - this was utterly humiliating for a big shot like him.

These two prodigies represented the will of two top sects in Earthchild. This excited the entire young generation here.

Many ran to Fan and made the ruins increasingly rowdy.

There were also the heretical lords from all over the world. They have received the command of the king and knew that Senluo wanted to deal with this love thief. The heretical conference drew near, this was the best time to shine and the thief's head would be the best gift.

\*\*\*

A crimson battleship with a golden metallic shimmer floated in the sky with a large compass on deck. It was large enough to accommodate ten thousand people.

The banner hoisted at the top had golden embroideries of beasts and runes. It fluttered loudly to the wind.

Cultivators in black robe filled the deck. Each had a powerful yin aura as they stood there motionless like specters.

The tenth lord of Senluo Temple, Lu Fengxian, sat in the main position. He looked around forty years of age with a stern gaze. His beard was well-kempt; he had several strands of gray hair by his temple. However, they didn't make him look old at all and actually gave him a sharp look.

A constrictor coiled beneath him, around ten meters long. It had two heads with blood oozing from its jaws. It clearly just ate something alive - could be a man or a beast.

“This Yi Zhenfeng coming out of nowhere at this time? What a coincidence.” Fengxian patted on one of the heads of the constrict with a smirk on his face.

“You think there is something going on, Lord?” Yun Yang kneeled before him, wearing a blue armor seemingly made from jade.

After the return of the heretical king, all ten halls united once again. The tenth lord managed to keep his position since he was a famous heretical lord at the ninth level.

He only listened to the heretical lord. The young lord and the four walkers had no jurisdiction over him despite having higher status.

Beiming Moshou and Beastmaster Camp Lord were only at the eighth level. Therefore, a ninth-level cultivator was quite influential, definitely a top dog.

There were less than ten of them in all of Senluo and less than one hundred in all of Jin.

Yun Yang was the second in command for the tenth hall. He had reached the eighth level recently and was absolutely loyal to his lord.

“The heretical conference is near with the king himself in attendance. No one can stop the unification of the heretical faction yet some people are still trying to cause trouble? Yun Yang, you have followed me for two hundred years and are virtually my family, no need to kneel.” Fengxian smiled and said.

“That would be improper, Hall Lord.” Yun Yang slowly stood up and said: “You’re saying that this love this is a chess piece from the court?”

“Not just the court, there’s also Mount Potala, Sacred Spirit Palace, and the three realms. None of them wants to see a united heretical faction, haha. Their top lords do not want to bow before the king.”

“Sacred Spirit Palace is also afraid of a united front?” Yun Yang pondered then asked.

Fengxian didn’t answer right away since it took some rumination: “They have the lowest probability of being involved in this because all of the heretical faction combined in Jin isn’t much in their eyes. They only care about the heretical king. However, their two palace lords are monsters. Given their cultivation and status, they might not view the king that highly either.”

Yun Yang didn’t expect this answer. The heretical king seemed invincible already. In his opinion, there shouldn’t be that big of a gap between their king and the two palace lords, contrary to the tenth lord’s explanation.

“Yun Yang, there are many things above your reach right now in this land. We ten hall lords had a meeting once to hear about the mysteries of the upper echelons. I can tell you a bit later so that you don’t cause trouble. Of course, just learning about this might be problematic too. It’s fine if you don’t dare to find out.” Fengxian could read his follower’s thoughts.

“Please elaborate.” Yun Yang remained curious.

“The heretical king said that the royal clan of Jin might look strong but they still can’t escape Sacred Spirit’s control. The five dynasties are just the palace’s chess pieces.” Fengxian said.

Yun Yang became shaken and had a new impression of Sacred Spirit Palace. Its two lords were clearly no longer on the same level as Jin. The entire heretical faction was nothing more than a bunch of hoodlums gathering together in their eyes, still useless.

“So the highest chance should be the court and... Mount Potala.” Yun Yang said. He hesitated for a moment because he knew that this lord was a member of the Lu Clan, the older cousin of the current clan master.

The reason why Fengxian became the tenth lord of Senluo was so that Mount Potala could take over this faction. Who would have thought that the missing heretical king would come back after a thousand years? This ruined Mount Potala’s plan.

The heretical king didn’t care about this because his plan was to unite them anyway. Both Mount Potala and Senluo Temple would eventually be under his banner.

“I’ve asked Mount Potala, they said it’s not them, at least not from the Lu.” Fengxian shook his head.

“Well, maybe Yi Zhenfeng doesn’t belong to any power and we’re overthinking it?” Yun Yang said.

“The court’s current Divine King is trapped in Bronze Cauldron and they didn’t dare to do a single thing. This is humiliating for them so they definitely want to win some face back or even stop this heretical conference. The heretical king gave me this task because he wanted to investigate me and Mount Potala. Thus, we have to do a good job and kill Yi Zhenfeng, not allowing him to appear at the conference.” Fengxian said.

The ship began to slow down before coming to a full stop.

“Hall Lord, we made it to Fan.” An old man bowed before Fengxian.

“Go to the pagoda ruins. Tell everyone to leave since this is official Senluo’s business.” He ordered.

\*\*\*

Meanwhile, Wu Yangsheng, Chen Mojin, and Ye Siwan along with a relatively-older male were outside the ruin.

“Senior Brother Li and Senior Sister Ye, someone spotted Yi Zhenfeng bringing Junior Sister Liu to the pagoda ruins two days ago. They still haven’t left. When do we start?” An expert from Sun Moon reported.

The older male was the First Disciple of Sun Moon from the same generation as Wu Yangsheng and Chen Mojin. He ordered with a sharp glare: “Right now!”

#### [Chapter 740: Temple Sovereign](#)

Ruins and dust filled the ancient ruins along with headless and dismembered Buddha statues, bells buried in the mud. The remnant temples and shrines looked frighteningly quiet.

A shrine near the main hall was lit up with three gorgeous girls inside.

One of them had hair and skin as white as snow, just like a fairy from an ice kingdom. She quietly said: "This is from Grand Dragon Temple, Eighteen-runes Beads, passed down from the ancient era. It's a third-ranked spirit treasure."

She was naturally Bai Ruxue.

Eighteen beads were floating in the sky like eighteen bright stars. They contained a massive amount of spirit energy that was quite soothing to those near.

"Wow? A third-ranked treasure? Even our sect only has a few." Liu Ruixin's round, amber eyes lit up.

She ran out of her sect in order to find treasures and naturally wanted this one. The sisters in the sect would be so jealous.

"Monk, tell me how to use these beads or I'll claw out your eyes." She began interrogating the tied monk in the corner.

The monk was grievously injured on top of being sealed by Feiyun's minor Change art. These three girls even tied him up with chains made from a black meteoric metal belonging to Ruixin's sect. It had runes all over.

If the monk moved an inch, the runes would activate and shock him with bolts.

He sat in the meditative pose and still had a monstrous aura. Just one glance from him was enough to force Ruixin back and turn her pale as if she had just been cut into two pieces.

"Still so strong after all of this? Do you guys see through his cultivation?" She retreated and asked.

Bai Ruxue and Mu Xirou shook their head. They could only see that he was scary and could kill all of them with a single finger if it weren't for his wounds caused by the unknown creature in the great hall.

Meanwhile, Feiyun occasionally gazed at the great hall while drawing runes on the ground.

These runes were quite strange and would disappear into the earth. However, he just needed to step in their area and they would become resplendent again.

He became distracted by the three girls and joined: "Do you know what monks are most afraid of?"

The three girls stopped and stared at him. Even the monk started staring with a frown. Was there something in the world that could easily suppress Buddhist cultivators?

"You mean like a cockroach?" Ruixin had a strange thought.

"No, I heard that Buddhism ruled this land for twenty thousand years, only to be destroyed by a mysterious existence. Is that what you're talking about?" Mu Xirou grimaced.

The two girls were afraid of Feiyun at first but after finding out his identity, they kept on asking him about his own stories.

This was just the nature of women. Cultivation didn't change the love of gossip in their heart.

Feiyun shook his head: "They're afraid of women the most yet the three of you can't handle a single monk, how disappointing. It has been an entire day, did you figure out anything?"

“He won’t spill a single word so what am I going to do?” Ruixin said.

“Maybe he cultivates an oath of silence.” Bai Ruxue added.

“He must be a high monk from Grand Dragon Temple.”

“These beads are amazing, we can sell it for a sky-high price if we know how to control it.”

“Maybe he’s just concussed right now, look at the big welt on his head.”

An adage stated that a woman was as loud as 300 ducks, so three women were as loud as 900 ducks - enough to drive people crazy.

Feiyun rubbed his forehead, regretting why he admitted his identity. These girls would be silent in fear right now if they still thought that he was the love thief.

It was too late for regret now.

“You all don’t have much time left. If my calculation is correct, something will change here in another hour at most.” He coughed and said.

“What will change?” Ruixin curiously asked.

“Many want to kill me, Sun Moon, Solar, Myriad Laws, and other randoms, maybe heretical lords too. They’re probably waiting outside.” Feiyun said.

Ruixin and Xirou had a happy expression after hearing this.

“Don’t be excited because I’ll definitely drag you all down with me. You only have another hour now, I don’t care what you do. Put your panty in his mouth or on top of his head, that’s fine too, just make him spill or we’ll all die.” He coldly said.

This vulgarity was actually quite effective. High monks considered these personal items to be bad luck and could break their Buddhist mindset.

This monk might not be a holy one but his cultivation was certainly perfect. If his Buddhist beliefs were to be broken, he could die from qi deviation due to his injuries.

His expression darkened after hearing Feiyun; his brows furrowed. If anyone were to see him with a panty on his head, his reputation would be ruined. How could he ever chant in front of Buddha again?

The girls had nothing but disdain for this comment. Ruixin and Xirou became red and called Feiyun wretched.

He turned a deaf ear and continued drawing formations on the ground again - a larger one this time that encompasses the entire shrine with a direction towards the great hall.

He buried more spirit stones on the ground. It didn’t take long before there were a thousand stones down there.

This was an exorbitant amount but Feiyun was rich enough to use them for a formation. Many sects probably couldn’t afford it.

The other side had some results as well. Bai Ruxue came over and smiled: "The monk begged for mercy and even vomited blood."

Feiyun became interested and walked over then asked: "Don't tell me you actually make him wear something on his head?"

He was only trying to scare the monk earlier and didn't think any of the girls would actually take off their bra or panty. After all, these prideful girls would never do something like this.

As he got closer, he heard the monk weakly begging: "Benefactor, please let me down, everything is negotiable."

"Then will you tell me how to control these beads?" Ruixin let out melodious laughter.

"Let me down and I'll tell you right away."

"No, tell me first then I let you down. Otherwise, I'll wait for more people to come before burning your clothes off."

"Please! Buddha teaches us to be merciful!"

"Buddha also says that a dishonest monk will face misfortune!"

"Buddha never said that..."

Feiyun finally saw the monk hanging from the ceiling while holding the statue of the Bodhisattva. They tied him with his feet spread apart then wrapped around the statue.

This wasn't a pretty sight.

This statue was the worshipping entity of this shrine. It was smiling while showing a lot of cleavages. Many monks cultivated absorbing yin yang energy to reach the dao. They considered this to be a holy act.

However, this old monk looked like a pervert doing this.

No wonder he was nervous to the point of vomiting blood. Feiyun said earlier that many experts would come here. If they were to see him like this, he would probably need to commit suicide given his high status at Grand Dragon Temple.

His sect would lose all face as a result and they would be the first to kill him.

"Benefactor Yi Zhenfeng, they can't be reasoned with, can we talk instead?" The monk became afraid of these noble daughters.

Feiyun really wanted to laugh after seeing his appearance. He also wanted to praise the girl for being so innovative.

Alas, he needed to focus on important business and put on a stern expression: "Ridiculous, who did this to you?! How can they do this to... what's your name, Master?"

"I am a Temple Sovereign of Supreme Dragon Temple, my Buddhist title is Zhi Cang." The monk revealed.



