

Sprit Vessel 761

### [Chapter 761: Destruction](#)

Feiyun caught the pot. It floated in his hand and released its energy. Strands of black hair began to move.

A murderous force oozed out and destroyed the violet barrier, allowing Feiyun to swiftly jump out.

“Boom!” The corpse talisman attacked for the second time with a violet wave. It crushed the void while rushing forward.

Feiyun floated in the air and activated the power of the pot. The sky became as red as blood. The ocean beneath also became infected with this sanguine hue. The world assumed the form of hell.

“Pluff! Pluff!” Two rays from the pot crushed two corpses.

These early ninth-level corpses had no chance of defending against the pot and got turned to dust.

“Today’s your last, Violetsea King!” Feiyun’s power intensified as he channeled it into the pot.

It became more nefarious; one could hear the scream of a god now. He pushed the pot down and destroyed the gigantic corpse talisman.

The power of this pot was unreal, nearly destroying all of the Southern Ocean.

The spectating heretics nearby were scared out of their mind and started running.

This battle was something else, even two Dominating Armaments were used. Just one remnant shockwave could pierce through a Giant.

“Another Dominating Armament...” The dozens of female heretics became afraid and also fled. They couldn’t stop the power of these weapons in the slightest.

“Whoosh!” A violet ray flew out of the ocean. It was the king riding a massive corpse soaring towards the horizon in order to escape.

“Where do you think you’re going?!” Feiyun was even faster and crossed through the air like a meteor.

He had the aura similar to a blood dragon, forcing all of the aquatic creatures below into hiding.

“Feng...” The king shouted in rage but Feiyun had caught up and smashed his back with the pot. He couldn’t finish his sentence.

Feiyun naturally wouldn’t give him the chance and unleashed a true dragon strike. The claws from this draconic energy tore off one of the king’s arms.

Feiyun seemingly turned into an unbeatable war god with the pot. The king sent out several talismans and weapons to no avail since the pot easily crushed them.

Even the gigantic corpse he was riding on suffered grievously damages, on the verge of dismemberment.

Finally, after three thousand miles of chasing, the king was crushed to death by the pot. His soul got destroyed.

He didn't even get the chance to utter a complete sentence to reveal Feiyun's secret - quite a frustrating end.

His corpse floated on the ocean, completely disfigured from flesh to bones. Feiyun noticed that he was holding a violet jade talisman half the size of a hand.

It was shiny with numerous tiny runes carved on the surface, looking extremely complex.

"What is this?" Feiyun grabbed it and felt a cold energy pricking his skin. Great destructive energy was gestating within.

He took a careful look at the other side and noticed a ferocious visage of a corpse with messy hair, looking quite animated. A stench of blood billowed outward, causing others to shudder uncontrollably.

Feiyun's hand nearly turned evil after touching it so he hurriedly channeled his Buddhist energy in order to suppress it.

"An ace card from Violetsea Corpse Cave. The king waited until near death to use it so it should be stronger than that corpse talisman. It might be their strongest one then but he didn't get a chance to use it before dying."

The old sects always had ace cards left behind by their powerful ancestors. Even an Enlightened Being wouldn't be able to take down one. Violetsea was relatively old, born in the chaotic age ten thousand years ago. It had plenty of geniuses who eventually left behind powerful items to protect their descendants.

Feiyun probably wouldn't have been able to kill him without the Blood-being Exalted Pot.

He put away the talisman and grabbed the king's corpse to return to the Southern Ocean. He crucified the guy next to a seaside cliff with a spear.

Blood dripped down the corpse and burned a portion of the cliff.

Many heretical lords returned and saw the corpse. Their expression immediately changed.

"I, Yi Zhenfeng, aim to make friends at the heretical conference. This is the fate of those who dare to oppose me." Feiyun coldly uttered.

Feiyun returned the pot to Bi Ningshuai and thanked him before flying back to the old town.

"Wait for me, Brother Yi!" Bi Ningshuai followed with great speed.

Feiyun walked on the dark streets filled with heretics from all over the world. Each fierce and powerful yet all made way for him.

Even an overlord like the king got killed by him; who would want to mess with this reaper right now?

"Brother Yi, you were really handsome earlier, what's your cultivation level right now? Not far from becoming an Enlightened Being? Why don't we become sworn brothers?" Bi Ningshuai kept up with Feiyun while acting very familiar.

Feiyun ignored him and headed towards the pavilion. His feet were three inches off the ground; a special movement technique.

“The truth is that I’m considered famous in Jin, having conquered many ladies and warriors. I like the old romantic sages the most, coming and going in a cool manner. I have another brother who is very talented at this too, several demonesses from Senluo got captured by him. He even toyed with the entire capital of Jin, sleeping wherever he wants. I’ll introduce the two of you when there’s a chance, I’m sure you’ll like him.”

The one-sided conversation continued until they made it back.

The whole building was quiet to the point of being strange. Feiyun slightly frowned before entering. He could smell a new, faint stench of blood. Someone clearly got killed after he left.

He saw a bloody corpse once he got to the second floor. Evil runes still flowed around the corpse - clearly a powerful cultivator.

The five women were still sitting around their table as if nothing had happened.

“Isn’t this Mo Taigong, the one in charge of the famous brothel city? What happened to him?” Bi Ningshuai got there and recognized the corpse.

“What happened?” Feiyun sternly said.

“Mo Taigong is the father of the two men earlier. He came seeking vengeance for his son after you left but didn’t do anything before being killed by a guest upstairs.” Ye Siwan said softly.

“He’s the first disciple of the seventh hall lord and the lord of brothel city, the biggest spending place in Jin belonging to Senluo Temple. Each year, many girls from various sects are captured and trained to be prostitutes and slaves. The unlucky or disobedient ones are sold to the heretical factions, a terrible fate.” Bi Ningshuai said.

Feiyun found it amusing that the guy knew so much about it. He must have gone there for some fun in the past. If Xie Honglian were here, she would probably cut off his balls.

“Thank you, friend.” Feiyun raised his voice.

“We only wish to get to know the famous Yi Zhenfeng. Will you and the ladies come up here for a bit?” A powerful and commanding voice answered.

“Sure thing.” Feiyun and the five went up and waited by the door.

Someone immediately opened the golden-inlaid door - a beautiful girl wearing a pink dudou embroidered with a peach blossom and two mandarin ducks representing love; one by each breast. The position of their eye slightly protruded with a black hue.

She was from Rakshasa, around seventeen years of age with breasts big enough to overfill the dudou. Her waist was thin and visible; her skin as white as goat cheese. One couldn’t help wanting to take a bite.

“This way, Young Noble.” She led the way.

More than ten cultivators were sitting inside. They were big shots from the three heretical realms. Their three lords were present as well.

There was also a great beauty covered in pink; her figure as slender as a willow tree; skin as white as snow - sexy yet elegant.

She stood up as he was staring at her and greeted him with a soft voice: "My name is Yuji Lanlan, nice to meet you."

Her voice could make most men go weak. Her action was seductive - clearly a naturally-gifted temptress.

Feiyun stared at her with great interest.

The lord of Dark Realm smiled: "Miss Yuji is the rank tenth expert of Rakshasa and the sect master of Yin Yang Cultivation. Brother Yi, you need to try hard to earn Miss Yuji's grace."

### [Chapter 762: Yuji Lanlan](#)

The atmosphere became slightly strange and quiet. Feiyun flicked his paper fan with amusement in his eyes, becoming more interested in Yuji Lanlan.

She looked bashful, slightly trying to avoid his gaze. This made her look quite cute.

'What a pervert, he keeps staring at her.' Liu Ruixin touched Ye Siwan's finger and sent a telepathic message to express her unhappiness.

The stare lasted for a while before Feiyun laughed and said: "Lanlan surely isn't only a top ten expert in Rakshasa. I'm sure she is the number one beauty in the dynasty too."

"Haha, I can confirm this, Miss Yuji is definitely number one." An ancestor from Lifeless Realm wore a golden robe. He spoke without looking at Yuji Lanlan, seemingly afraid.

"You're too kind, Mister Yue." Lanlan's pink mist slightly dissipated, revealing her elegant and impeccable facial features.

Meanwhile, Bi Ningshuai had put away Mo Taigong's corpse, wanting to sell it for a high price at the heretical conference. He also went up the floor and became astounded after seeing Yuji Lanlan. Blood gushed out of his nose as a result.

The heretical lords here knew that Bi Ningshuai wasn't simple since he took out a Dominating Armament. Some got up and told him to come in.

Ningshuai wasn't shy at all and chose to sit close to Yuji Lanlan while still having a nosebleed.

"I heard Rakshasa is located to the east of Jin. Conflicts are unavoidable for years due to sharing a border but your army isn't weaker than the divine army at all, a few wins and losses after several campaigns." Ningshuai acted like a scholar, seemingly having a good grasp of Rakshasa.

Yuji Lanlan's figure remained shrouded in mist. She smiled and said: "The divine army of Jin is still a bit stronger."

“The ruler of Rakshasa right now is a woman with incredible talents. She reigns with an iron fist despite her young age, sweeping through the enemies while consolidating the army. I believe she’s at a frontier fortress right now, wanting to personally take charge of an invasion to take back three thousand cities.” He said.

Lanlan started contemplating and guessing his identity. Why did he know so much about Rakshasa down to the military plans? Did he purposely say this to provoke me? He looks more like a perverted idiot than an intelligent person.

Feiyun has been secretly using his heavenly gaze to watch the changes in her eyes while drinking with the heretical lords.

The latter naturally heard Bi Ningshuai as well. Everyone has been paying attention to the chaos in Jin, not expecting another dynasty to be mobilizing soon. This wasn’t good news for the cultivators here.

“In terms of talents and schemes, your new emperor is even more amazing. Only a few years yet she had picked the right officials while removing the opposition. Rakshasa Emperor required decades to do so.” She misdirected the conversation.

“It’s a shame that there is chaos everywhere now. She won’t be able to save her dynasty regardless of her abilities.” Feiyun smiled.

“It’s the momentum of the heaven that is causing this, she’s doing a great job. Anyone else would have failed long ago.” Lanlan said.

“Haha, right. I heard Rakshasa have many capable women, you and your emperor are the prime examples.” Feiyun stared deeply at her before smilingly praised.

“I am a girl despised by others, you can’t put me in the same sentence as the emperor.” Lanlan shyly responded. [1]

“People say that Yin Yang Cultivation is a top sect in Rakshasa. The women there are respected and hold a high status. Once they find a man they like and dual cultivate with him, they’ll marry him and will never have a relationship with another man.” A heretical lord helped her.

“I also heard that the women in your sect prefer not to marry within the sect. They take pride in finding a talented dao companion or marrying into a powerful clan or sect.” Bi Ningshuai became emotional.

“This is actually true. One key principle of a dual cultivation sect is gathering the grand dao in the world for mutual benefits. Desire is secondary to this, so the women of our dao chase after love, not purely physical attraction. Moreover, after finding a talented dao companion, we will gain greater aptitude after dual cultivating together. On the other hand, a weaker dao companion will also lower our talents. As for the powerful clan and sect, yes, marrying into them will also increase our sect’s influence.” She nodded and smiled beautifully.

“I have impeccable talents and a monstrous background, if you don’t have a dao companion yet, you should take me into consideration, Miss Yuji.” Bi Ningshuai hurriedly recommended himself.

“Are you not afraid of being chased by that beauty in pink again?” Her laughter was as pleasant as the sound of a silver bell.

Many saw him being chased by Xie Honglian. An expert like Lanlan naturally took note.

“So do you have a dao companion yet?” Bi Ningshuai’s expression became bitter, on the verge of tears. He still didn’t give up.

“Does it matter?” She said.

“If you already have one, I’ll be very sad.” Ningshuai put on a pitiful look.

“My purpose in coming to Jin is to find a historical genius as my dao companion.” She revealed.

Everyone nodded in agreement. Lanlan had talked about the magical property of dual cultivation. If she were to cultivate with one, she would reach a similar level of talents.

The daoists talked about the harmonization of the yin and yang. Yang takes the lead and yin follows. That’s why the women from her sect were very serious about picking a dao companion, unlike the men.

The women actually looked down on those who choose to marry within their sect instead of finding the strongest possible companion. That’s an indulgence and being irresponsible. They wouldn’t be able to reach the highest level possible.

Jin suddenly had nearly twenty historical geniuses in this generation so as the sect master of Yin Yang, she naturally wanted to pick a dao companion here. This would give her more choices.

“That’s good to hear, so you still don’t have one yet... Hmm, do you have anyone in mind already?” Bi Ningshuai suddenly felt better.

All the men looked over. Earning Lanlan’s favor was definitely a great honor for three reasons.

First, she was the prettiest in Rakshasa so no need to elaborate on her beauty. She’s definitely a prime target for the male geniuses.

Second, her cultivation was high on top of being the leader of a sect. She possessed both power and authority.

Third and most importantly, women from Yin Yang Cultivation were loyal. The moment she picked a dao companion, she would love them until death.

The mist dissipated enough to show her red lips slightly opening. She looked a little shy but in a natural manner, not faking it one bit.

“There are two candidates, yes. One is the first of the Upper Historical Genius List, the young heretical lord. Rumor has it that this person is extremely powerful and intelligent with a peerless aura, his talents are above Li Xiaonan of Sacred Spirit Palace. Dual cultivating with him will give me his talents on top of Senluo’s backing.”

Many people nodded; others lamented secretly.

“What about the second?” Feiyun asked.

“The so-called number one genius of Jin, the demon’s son Feng Feiyun who gathered thirteen rivers of lava during his Earth Tribulation. Moreover, his physical constitution is second to none due to being a

mixed-blood. He's also the Divine King despite his young age, brutal and decisive, willing to become the public's enemy for the sake of his lover. He also has the court behind him." Yuji Lanlan revealed.

Feiyun started feeling pretty good; he didn't know he had so many good points.

"Haha! I'm sure he won't say no if you go find him." Bi Ningshuai laughed so hard that he needed to hold his stomach from the pain.

Feiyun's smile froze. Liu Ruixin was laughing as well but stopped after sensing hostility from him.

"His talents are certainly second to none but unfortunately, he got something he shouldn't have and is stuck in Bronze Cauldron Mountain, perhaps for the rest of his life." Dark Realm Lord snorted.

The atmosphere became heavy after Feng Feiyun was brought up. Everyone had a different expression.

"Yes, so really, my true goal is to meet this heaven's favorite, the heretical young lord." Lanlan smiled and said.

### [Chapter 763: Princess Of Yang](#)

The heretical conference drew near so the town next to Mount Potala became filled with people and chaos.

Fights and murders happened on a minute basis. This was unavoidable in a gathering of numerous heretics.

The bright lights dazzled while everyone drank in the pavilion. Yuji Lanlan's topic was only an interlude.

The three realm lords quickly got to the point. An ancestor from Lifeless Realm stood up and poured Feiyun a cup.

A smile appeared on his wrinkly face as he said: "This heretical conference is nothing more than an attempt for Senluo to unite the heretical factions, to appoint a new lord. This role won't belong to anyone but the heretical king."

Everyone became serious and stared at Feng Feiyun and Bi Ningshuai, whether purposely or not.

Feiyun had prepared for this before coming, aware of these lords' intentions. He had shown powerful cultivation after killing Violetsea King and became a candidate for recruitment.

The three realms were old and powerful but Senluo Temple was a rising sun. The three combined weren't enough so powerful allies were essential.

Yuji Lanlan and Yi Zhenfeng were two potential targets. However, they didn't expect her to come to see the young heretical lord. They couldn't quite ask her to join now.

"The heretical king might not be the new lord. I heard there is a powerful cultivator in Mount Potala, there's no way that this person will let Senluo do whatever it wants." Feiyun took a sip before putting down the cup.

“You’re talking about Unrestrained Enlightened Being. Yes, a great character indeed. It’s just that this figure hasn’t shown up in Jin for nearly a millennium now. People say that this figure might be dead or had left Jin already.” An ancestor from Nether Realm said.

Feiyun didn’t know much about Mount Potala. However, Heaven Calculating Scholar had said that the previous Divine King had deep ties with this figure. This meant that this figure should still be alive.

Feiyun had also gone over this with Long Luofu and believed that this figure might be related to the royal clan, perhaps a senior there. In fact, Feiyun even thought that it was their best emperor in history - Empress Long Jiangling. Luofu refuted this so he stopped thinking about it. [1]

“Is Unrestrained Enlightened Being a man or a woman?” He asked.

“People at this level are hidden dragons. We only know that this great figure created Mount Potala and only needed one thousand years to make it a top heretical power.”

“The enlightened being definitely shocked Jin one thousand years ago, subduing the six biggest clans outside of the four great ones. No one dared to disobey back then. Now, these six clans are even stronger than the past but still don’t dare to rebel.”

“The prestige of this figure remained, still unquestionable as ever.”

“I don’t think anyone knows whether the enlightened being is a man or a woman. We weren’t even born yet when the enlightened being dominated, haha.”

These lords couldn’t help but praise.

“If Unrestrained Enlightened Being is still in Mount Potala, that should be enough to contest against the heretical king.” Dark Realm Lord concluded.

“It’s because you haven’t seen the heretical king, Brother Ji. I saw him back in Bronze Cauldron, his cultivation has reached a height beyond our speculation. Even the Spirit Palace Lord and Divine Witchcraft Goddess treated him as an equal. Unrestrained Enlightened Being might not be as strong.” Lifeless Realm Lord shook his head.

“The heretical king was already the number one expert in Jin 1,800 years ago.”

Some here considered the heretical king as their enemy but they were still respectful of his cultivational achievements.

“Listen up, hand over the Blood-being Exalted Pot or all of you will die.” A rather innocent and melodious voice echoed in a penetrating manner.

‘All of you will die’, in particular, instilled chills deep into the bones.

The heretics nearby gathered on the dark street and saw a nine-year-old girl standing on a large bronze chair placed right outside the entrance of the pavilion. Three layers of rugs were placed on top of the chair, quite expensive and extravagant.

The girl’s skin was white and dazzling; she wore a light-yellow dress. Her face had the shape of a duck’s egg.



This was the appearance of a sweet loli with one tooth missing. The threat seemed out of place coming from her. [2]

“Little lady, do you know the people sitting up there? Yi Zhenfeng who had killed Violetsea King and the three realm lords. You better stop or they’ll boil and eat you.” A half-step heretic smiled and said.

“Eat me? Why would they do that?” She looked so cute while standing on the chair barefooted. She had a seven-colored spirit mirror; her eyes round with astonishment.

“Because you’re white and soft, very tasty.” The half-step heretic took out a severed arm and took a bite.

He then leaped forward towards the lady with his bloody mouth open. He’s the one who wanted to eat!

She flipped her mirror over and it shot out a seven-colored beam, directly pushing this heretic down. The result was a pit with blood splashing outward.

The girl stroked her chin and pouted: “I’m too cute to be eaten...”

“You dare to kill my junior brother, little brat? I’m gonna fry you!” A black-cloaked man with a red spear leaped forward.

Two beast souls appeared behind him as he landed, leaving two deep footprints on the street.

This was a Giant with a spear resembling a blood dragon. It issued roars, viewing the girl as a serious enemy.

“Boom!” Another combatant towering over five meters tall and wearing a crimson armor appeared with the ferocity of a tiger. He unleashed a crimson palm strike and instantly killed the black-cloaked heretic.

He then stomped down and crushed the guy to a pulp before beating his chest plate while shouting: “You courted death for disrespecting the princess!”

“Red, play nice, don’t shout at nice or you’ll wake people up.” The little girl said.

The man instantly kneeled on the ground, breaking the bricks below: “Please forgive me, Princess.”

“Rise.” The girl said cutely.

The heretics in the vicinity became frightened. Princess? Who the hell was she? A man capable of crushing Giant still kneel before her?

How unbelievable!

They became even more startled in the next second. More than ten servants appeared from the shadow and kneeled around her.

These servants looked quite weird. One had three eyes with two metallic tails. Another looked like a monkey crawling on the ground.

All were extremely strong, similar to the tall combatant earlier.

Even a few heretical ancestors became alarmed. They tried to guess who this powerful group was.

The ones in the jade pavilion became silent as well. All had a serious expression while staring at Bi Ningshuai.

Ningshuai had an unnatural grimace; his black face became even blacker: "That's the daughter of the Yang King, the little princess of that world."

The ones in the room couldn't believe it - the daughter of the Yang King? This might be a messy situation.

Of course, they knew about the background of his weapon. However, they thought that he was the Yang King's successor or a descendant of that branch. That's why they tried to recruit him.

Now, it looked like he did something illegal to obtain it. Who would dare to stand up for him now?

"I forgot about an important matter tonight, I must take my leave early." Dark Realm Lord and his men left the room.

"I heard there is an auction in town tonight with a 200-year-old treasure I'm interested in, I can't miss this chance." Lifeless Realm Lord and his men also left in a hurry.

"Brother Yi, Sect Master Yuji, Brother Bi, we have to go prepare for the conference, I'm afraid." The ones from Nether Realm also got up and left.

They came up with various reasons to leave in a decisive manner, clearly not wanting to get involved in this mess.

#### [Chapter 764: Fighting The Venerables From The Yang World](#)

Feiyun sat on the pavilion with his sleeves slightly fluttering from the light breezes, looking as gallant as ever as he took a sip of wine from the bronze cup.

Swallowing noises came from his throat; his face was drowned in enjoyment.

Ningshuai glanced at him and wasn't afraid either: "Brother Yi, why are you still here?"

Feiyun put the cup down and gestured for Ruixin to pour him another. He then answered: "Miss Yuji still hasn't left and I'm no coward."

Yuji Lanlan was indeed still here and didn't leave with the heretical lords. No one could see her face due to a layer of pink mist. However, she was clearly laughing now - a sound as beautiful as the fireworks during summer.

"Yin Yang Worlds are two monstrous powers that have been around for who knows how many years. There are creatures there that have lived for more than ten thousand years. Each world is just as strong as Sacred Spirit but there are constraints there. The three stranges and three evils can't leave freely under the rule of the Yang King and the Yin Mother. That's why they aren't as famous as Sacred Spirit. Unfortunately, that's also the reason why I can't be as heroic as Young Noble Yi and help you, Brother Bi. Going against their little princess is the same as involving my sect. Thus, the best I can do is to cheer the two of you on from this balcony." She said.

“Miss Yuji, you’re far more likable than those lords, no need to be ashamed. I can take responsibility for the troubles I’ve caused.” Bi Ningshuai stood up and patted his chest, trying to act cool.

“I have no clan or sect to drag down the mud so I can help you.” Feiyun had a graceful smile on his face.

Their conversation was interrupted by a woman landing on the balcony - a sexy woman from Rakshasa.

She was Yuji Manmiao, Lanlan’s senior sister. She asked Lanlan to leave instead of lingering with these two and implicating their sect in the process.

Alas, Lanlan refused and said that she was only here to drink, not to offend the Yang World. There was nothing she could do if the Yang World were to take offense at this.

Her fierceness earned her a favorable opinion from the two guys.

There were plenty of beauties in this world. One could find a handful with a single reach. However, a beauty with principles? That’s as rare as can be and was worthy of respect.

“Bi Ningshuai, Yi Zhenfeng, you bastards. Hand over the pot or I’ll massacre this entire town.” The fierce voice of the little princess came from below.

The heretical lords wiped away their cold sweat, thinking that this little princess was too brutal. She would definitely be a monster after growing up.

“Long time no see, lil’ sis, still remember me?” Bi Ningshuai opened a nearby window and peeked out with a smirk.

“Red, kill him!” The princess uttered coldly.

The five-meter-tall man in crimson armor roared loudly enough to make dust scatter. He leaped forward like a cannonball before reaching for Bi Ningshuai’s head.

“Shit!” Ningshuai jumped back from the window and a white figure darted past him from behind.

Feiyun had come out and unleashed a punch strong enough to repel the armored man. On the other hand, he was also pushed back into the air before landing on the roof of the pavilion.

The man staggered backward on the street, causing the buildings on the sides to quake violently. He made it to the end of the street before managing to stabilize his huge frame.

Astonishment appeared in his large eyes. He looked at his fist then at Feng Feiyun and said: “Little pervert, you’re quite strong. Again then.”

He stomped on the ground to gather momentum before leaping into the air for the second time, completely surrounded by thick runes and gales. These affinities gathered around him in the shape of a bronze bell.

“Boom!” Feiyun leaped forward as well for a direct attack.

The two fists slammed thunderously like two metal pieces hitting each other. The two figures were blown back into the clouds.

They then fought in the air all the way to the Southern Ocean, causing large tides to form. They then returned to the town and destroyed half of it in the process.

Finally, they leaped into the air once more and unleashed dragon force energy.

Feiyun didn't expect this man to be strong enough to contend against his physical prowess. Both of them were strong enough to unleash true dragon force power. These draconic images and roars shocked the nine firmaments.

Little did he know that the man was even more astounded. He was a 'metal god' type of the Void Strange, made from five-element metal naturally formed in the yang world. This metal eventually gained sentience then a body. He also cultivated for more than seven thousand years, far older than Enlightened Beings.

His physical power was enough to kill a Giant with a single punch yet this youth seemed to be even stronger than him.

His hands started to crack with extreme pain. He gritted his teeth and wouldn't believe that he was inferior to a human in terms of physical constitution.

"Boom!" Feiyun activated his seven phoenix bones so they became resplendent.

His vertical kick managed to hit the man's shoulder and pressed him to the ground. He then kicked again and sent the guy flying.

He smashed into the ground, resulting in a huge pit.

"Cough! Not bad..." He coughed out golden blood and was helped up by two other venerables from the Yang World.

Feiyun's hands were aching as well but he tried to act cool while standing on top of the pavilion. He looked down and said: "Want the pot back? Tell the Yang King to come himself."

"I am the daughter of the Yang King and can take it back for him." The princess' voice sounded cute because of one missing tooth causing air to fly through.

"I don't know if you're really his daughter? What if you're a fake?" Feiyun said.

Bi Ningshuai was laying on the window frame, seemingly enjoying himself: "That's right, it's not that I don't want to give it back, I just don't want to give it to the wrong person."

"I'm really the princess of the Yang World, the daughter of the king, why won't you believe me..." The princess started turning red and became impatient.

"Little girl, your little trickery can't fool your grandpa, haha! I can tell everyone that I'm the Yang King's adopted son but who would actually believe me?" Bi Ningshuai laughed loudly, clearly looking for a fight.

"Two wretched, infuriating bastards, I will kill you!" The little princess gritted her teeth and stomped the ground with her snow-white foot before giving the order: "Go together, beat them up then off with their head."

Her servants with the exception of the wounded armored man all rushed forward. Each of them was just as strong as the latter.

The pressure felt akin to ten mountains pushing down, causing everyone to suffocate. The five-floor pavilion was as feeble as paper before their might.

The spectators were naturally scared out of their mind. A maelstrom of power was gathering by these experts from the Yang World.

"I'm lending you the pot again." Bi Ningshuai viewed Feiyun as a stronger backer and tossed the pot out again.

Feiyun accepted and channeled his energy into the pot. A nefarious expanse in the form of bloody clouds gathered.

This Dominating Armament was activated and engulfed an area of 800 miles.

The heretics started running and didn't feel safe before they were at least one thousand miles away.

"Boom!" The pot made the sky turn red just like a churning ocean of blood.

A crimson wave rushed out and cut one of the abnormalities with two metallic tails. The bloodied victim fell to the ground in his own pool of blood, no longer able to fight. His powerful cultivation saved him from being dismembered just now.

"Rumble!" The pot's power destroyed the buildings nearby. Even the walls and bricks were reduced to powder.

This was the power of a Dominating Armament. It left gigantic cracks on the ground, some were large enough to extend all the way to the Southern Ocean. Water started pouring in.

"He's this strong?" The wife of Myriad Laws Sect Master couldn't believe it. She lifted a corner of her white veil to reveal her fair skin, looking outside in astonishment.

Yuji Lanlan's eyes were rippling with autumn waves. She stood by the red lattice near the window, seemingly quite calm like a night orchid: "The pot is one thing but fighting a dozen venerables alone? Not even a pseudo Enlightened Being can do this. His physique might be stronger than most historical geniuses."

### [Chapter 765: Sisters](#)

Yuji Manmiao wore a sexy dudou with peach blossom embroidery. She was nearly as pretty as Yuji Lanlan - possessing an incredible figure, voluptuous breasts, slender where needed to be.

"Junior Sister, his body is tougher than a metal god from the Yang World. I find myself more and more interested in him, haha!" She laughed and said.

"I'm afraid you can't handle it." Yuji Lanlan slightly raised her brows before smiling softly.

"It's better that I can't handle it rather than him." Manmiao smiled while bashfully covering her mouth. Her shy act showed that her bewitching abilities were better than Lanlan.

Lanlan had a pure yet flirtatious style while Manmiao could take someone's soul away.

The Love Thief's cultivation was impressing everyone, going against more than ten venerables while using the pot.

He turned the world into a devilish cauldron of blood. Six venerables have been seriously wounded, unable to fight any longer.

Meanwhile, Bi Ningshuai took out a second Dominating Armament - Ice Severer.

This used to be the defining artifact of the Beiming. Who knows how he got his hand on it?

It poured down numerous strands of cold energy to protect the pavilion, akin to adding a layer of glacier.

"Boom!" Feiyun activated his Swift Samsara and moved like a shadowless phantom while attacking with the pot.

It smashed into two venerables like a bloody mountain, blowing them hundreds of miles away - their fate remained unknown.

The entire town has been turned into ruins outside of the pavilion. Not one piece of brick was left intact.

He withdrew the pot's power after beating the final venerable. He looked battered and bloodied despite showing off his prowess. Nonetheless, it only took one sweep of golden energy to recover back to eighty percent or ninety percent.

The little princess on her chair stared cautiously at Feiyun while clenching her seven-colored mirror: "Don't, don't come over here."

Feiyun went over and grabbed her before walking back towards the pavilion. He smiled and said: "Venerables of the Yang World, go back and tell your king that this princess is too rude, I will help him educate her for a bit, and feel free to come to Mount Potala and find me if he doesn't trust me."

The heretical lords and wounded venerables were cursing inside. Trust you? Hell no.

Letting a pervert educate the princess? Who knows what she'll grow up to be like?

The venerables left despite their injuries. Feiyun didn't want to kill them since the Yang King's cultivation was unfathomable.

Feiyun was far from being his match, at least right now. The feud would be irreconcilable if Feiyun were to kill these men right now.

"Give my mirror back to me, jerk!" The princess grabbed Feiyun's hand and opened her cherry lips, wanting to bite his finger.

However, she didn't manage to hurt him at all. Rather, one of her teeth fell down to the ground.

Ningshuai came over and picked up the ivory tooth and laughed: "Keke! You need to brush more."

"That one was loose already and needed to fall off anyway." She retorted.

"This is definitely a treasure that can be auctioned off for a high price." Ningshuai carefully observed the tooth held by two fingers as if it was a millennium pearl. He stroked his chin while murmuring: "Not bad, not bad."

"You are infuriating! Give me back my tooth!" The princess ran over and wanted to take her tooth back.

"No way, don't even think about it."

Yuji Lanlan shook her head but didn't comment. The girl was young yet had a murderous heart. It was better for her to suffer some setbacks.

She eventually brought the princess with her. After all, it seemed inappropriate for a little girl to stay with two men.

The others from Yin Yang Cultivation also left, leaving behind only Feiyun, Bi Ningshuai, and the five women. The latter stood in the corner and didn't say anything.

Feiyun added a barrier to separate this pavilion from the outside world. A golden barrier surrounded the walls and windows.

Bi Ningshuai became alarmed and sat upright. He cautiously said: "Brother Yi, I'm not handsome nor am I wealthy, don't do anything now."

"I want to meet Scholar Heaven Calculating." Feiyun got straight to the point.

"I... don't know who that is." Ningshuai grimaced and felt the urge to run. However, he saw something that stopped him. His face changed from a look of fear to all-out laughter, causing him to hold his stomach.

Feiyun's face was changing; same with his aura. His original form returned - long, swordlike brows, aquiline nose, and amber-color eyes.

Bi Ningshuai smacked the table and laughed: "Damn, and here I thought there was another badass. So it's you, not bad at all, not bad at all, you got out of Bronze Cauldron."

The women finally saw Feiyun's real appearance with the exception of Bai Ruxue. They stared carefully, especially at his eyes. Its temptation swooned half of the women.

"This... this guy is this handsome..." Liu Ruixin touched her skirt bashfully; her cheeks turning red.

Yi Siwan felt complicated as well. She found herself not understanding her "uncle" more and more. There was a sense of loss but she didn't know why.

Mu Xirou was also shaken but hid it better than Liu Ruixin.

Huo Yanyan contemplated while touching her lips - so this is the greatest genius in Jin, Divine King Feng Feiyun? In other words, the scripture is on him right now.

Feiyun naturally couldn't see their expression beneath their veil. Of course, he didn't give a damn either.

Bi Ningshuai asked how he ran out and why he chose this new persona. Feiyun only smiled and put on a serious expression: "I have important business with the scholar. I know that you can find him."

“The scholar has been invited by Clan Master Lu in Mount Potala, he’s there.” Bi Ningshuai noticed his expression and stopped messing around.

“When is he returning?” Feiyun asked.

Mount Potala consisted of six ruling clans that have been defeated by Unrestrained Enlightened Being. They were massive, only second to the four great clans.

“He can’t return before the conference but we can use someone smart like him there.” Bi Ningshuai smiled and said: “I heard the Lu has two pretty daughters, maybe the clan master will betroth one of them to him, keke, the two of you will be family then.”

“Family? What?” Feiyun chuckled.

“I’ve seen many irresponsible men but none as blatant as you, have you forgotten about Lu Liwei, the beauty from the tenth hall?” Bi Ningshuai sighed while relaxing in his chair.

He was afraid that Feiyun had really forgotten and reminded: “The demoness that you slept with back in Grand Southern.”

“I do recall something like that...” Feiyun rubbed his temple and said.

“I guess you still have a little conscience in you. So Miss Lu Liwei is extremely intelligent and quick-witted on top of being beautiful. Any man would be so lucky to marry her so she had plenty of suitors. Unfortunately, she herself had terrible luck and fell to a beast... ahem! I know that you were affected by your demonic blood and didn’t want to be so brutal... but, the reality is that the pure miss was still defiled by you. She hasn’t smiled ever since returning to Mount Potala and had entered the Specter Cave there to cultivate. It has been three years now, sigh.” Bi Ningshuai went on.

“However, since you do remember her, you better go to that cave and apologize and that you won’t do it again... ahem... yeah, don’t do anything stupid again just because she’s pretty, you need to be reserved and gentlemanly this time around.” He added, looking like a wise old man teaching a junior.

“I’m not talking about that, I just remember her older sister, Lu Renren. We met back in Endless Land and I saved her life, she nearly repaid me with her body and gave me a badge of the Lu, telling me to go there and see her.” Feiyun took out a badge.

Ningshuai hastily grabbed it and confirmed its authenticity. He then closed his eyes before screaming at the sky: “You slept with the little sister first then the older sister?! Is there no justice in this world, you beast?!”

### [Chapter 766: Late Night Game](#)

Did Feiyun really forget about Lu Liwei? Not necessarily.

At the very least, he knew that she had a bracelet with Nangong Hongyan’s blood in it. This was his actual goal for coming to Mount Potala. The heretical conference was secondary to this.

All in all, the unification of the heretical faction didn’t matter to him, more of a side objective since he would be there anyway.



“Five more days till the conference so we’ll set off tomorrow to Mount Potala. I must see Scholar Heaven Calculating before the conference.” Feiyun had a dignified appearance with a dazzling glow just like the statue of a god. This was from cultivating Golden Silkworm.

Bi Ningshuai gave back the badge and said: “It’s not hard to get in Mount Potala with this badge, I’ll go with you tomorrow.”

“Perfect.” Feiyun smiled.

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The cold chills at night blew away specks of dust and sand, issuing strange noises in the air.

The old town had nothing but rubbles now. Only the pavilion made out of jade in the center remained perfectly intact, still golden with flowers and phoenix decorations. It looked like the fortress of a wealthy man after the apocalypse.

The other heretical lords have left to stay at the nearby town. Thus, the once-lively town became deserted and peaceful.

One lamp was still lit late at night; its light pushed outward like water ripples or a lover gently caressing the air.

Feiyun had ordered two rooms at the pavilion but everyone had left including the owner and workers. Thus, everyone had their own room.

He had Liu Ruixin wash his face and feet before meditating on a bed made out of red sandalwood. He closed the gilded curtain and began researching the second diagram once more.

It had a total of 18,000 transformations and Feiyun had only learned 400, not even one-tenth.

The seven-inch Buddha floated above the bed while exuding a blinding radiance. The image of a young silkworm kept on changing - lifting its head, laying down, wiggling around...

Feiyun activated his phoenix gaze. The ocular bone became bright and shot out auspicious flames in order to hasten his enlightenment.

However, tonight was destined to not be peaceful. His wish of learning the scripture got interrupted.

“Whoosh.” Feiyun’s formations around the room have been touched.

Although the opponent was quite skilled in this regard on top of possessing a powerful cultivation at the same level as Feiyun, they still caused enough ripples for him to notice.

He opened his eyes and put away the scripture. A cold glint flashed in his eyes as he spoke: “Who is it?”

A sweet and elegant breeze answered him, akin to a night orchid blooming in the room.

Feiyun slightly smirked and relaxed before answering: “Miss, don’t go into the wrong room at night. This is a very dangerous matter.”

The person didn’t respond.

“Click, click.” Soft footsteps could be heard outside the curtain, following a natural order with great profundity and capable of causing a mental harmonization.

He saw a slender figure walking closer. It didn’t take long before she was next to the bed.

“Guess who I am.” She let out graceful laughter.

“Not easy at all.” Feiyun didn’t use his phoenix gaze since that would be cheating and uninteresting, not very fair to her.

Her smile became brighter. She removed the mist around her and her scent became more scintillating. Her voluptuous figure was now pushing against the curtain, painting out some sexy curves as she said: “How about now?”

The clearest parts sticking out were obviously her ample breasts. People couldn’t help wanting to indulge in their softness.

“Still not enough.” Feiyun shook his head.

“Try touching them then.”

Feiyun paused for a moment before answering: “That’s a good idea but I don’t like being limited to only using my hands, not very fun, no different from a perverted hoodlum on the street. It’s not the proper way to treat a lady like you either.”

“Sounds reasonable. Then what should we do to match my status?” The woman nodded with her long and skinny neck.

“How about this, I’ll close my eyes and you’ll undress and touch me however you please. I’ll try to figure out who you are, judging by your method.” Feiyun said.

“Haha.” The woman let out sultry yet non-lascivious laughter.

“You really won’t open your eyes?” She tried to play coy.

“Absolutely.” Feiyun lay back down, resting his heads on his hands then closed his eyes.

He heard the curtain opening then soft noises - she had climbed on the bed. He could feel her soft figure as she playfully touched his cheeks.

A pair of long and supple legs were touching his own - quite a stimulating sensation.

She slowly untied his belt and loosened his outer robe. It didn’t take long before he only had his inner shirt on.

“Very skillful.” Feiyun sighed.

“Haha, this is my first time undressing a man. I suppose I’m talented.” She blew softly by his ears, enough to make people go numb.

“Really now?” He smiled.

“You can’t accuse a woman of being slutty just because she can take clothes off well. In fact, women’s clothing is ten times harder to take off than men’s. Women have no problem taking their clothes off, so isn’t it normal for us to be able to take men’s clothes off fast too?”

“You’re right.” Feiyun conceded.

She was indeed talented in this regard. He was stripped naked in no time at all, revealing his rather perfect and masculine figure.

Her soft hands traced his chest while her firm and upright breasts rubbed against his stomach. She kissed his chest softly yet loud enough to make seductive sounds.

“Do you know who I am now?” Her breathing became heavy.

“Almost, just a little bit more.”

She glanced at him like a pouting lover, blinking with her long eyelashes. She continued to kiss him, from his chest down to his stomach, leaving behind a shiny and enticing liquid.

Suddenly, Feiyun felt something cool grabbing his hard and tough lower-part. It grew more thanks to the help of her soft hands. She issued a surprise clamor before gently stroking it.

Her hands were indeed magical. A comfortable and stimulating sensation coursed through him from top to bottom. He couldn’t help letting out a moan.

This was only the beginning.

“Do you know now?” She held his thick and solid member with both hands while gently moving her fingers.

“Still not enough, more.”

“Men are just too greedy.” She let out a warm puff from her sexy lips before kissing the tip of the fiery rod. Her lips then swallowed half of it - wet, soft, and even a bit tight. Her smooth tongue inside stirred around, licking up and down.

She has never experienced this before as she held the base while moving her pink mouth up and down.

Her delicate nose was having a hard time getting air; her long hair draped on his waist and legs.

Feiyun gently caressed her head and played with her hair with a satisfied smile.

After a while, she finally looked up and gasped for breath before spitting out something.

She continued to grind against him as her breasts nearly burst out of the dudou. There was a clear liquid streaming down the corner of her mouth.

“How about now?” She asked.

“I would be a fool to make a guess right now. Keep going and I’m sure I can make the right guess and others won’t consider me a fool.” Feiyun chuckled.

“You’re really too greedy.” She still acquiesced and took off her peach blossom dudou, gently placing it on his face.

She fully revealed her bewitching figure with spirit energy coursing on the surface, just like a fairy sculpture made from jade.

### [Chapter 767: Dual Cultivation Art](#)

The wide bed kept on creaking. The gilded curtain fluttered continuously as well.

Her supple and elastic buttocks pressed downward, quite a beautiful sight to behold. Meanwhile, Feiyun’s lower-part felt something warm and narrow.

He felt a slight obstruction but easily pierced through it. He heard her moan quietly once, resulting from both pain and pleasure.

Her long legs slowly moved up then down and eventually, the speed became faster and faster - nine shallow and one deep, to the left three times then right three times...

Feiyun removed the sweet dudou on his face and opened his eyes to see a sexy woman with soul-catching eyes and long eyelashes. Her long, black hair was a mess now. Her red lips continued issuing moans.

She rubbed his chest while moving her waist nonstop before giving him a kiss and asked: “Are you disappointed?”

“How can anyone be disappointed to have a beauty like you, Miss Manmiao.” He grabbed behind her neck and smiled.

This woman moving up and down on Feiyun was Yuji Lanlan’s senior sister!

Manmiao was nearly as pretty as Lanlan but in terms of sexiness and from a sexual perspective, many men would pick her over Lanlan.

She smiled and twirled her finger on his chest: “I thought you would have guessed that it’s my junior sister.”

“I want both!” Feiyun suddenly sprung up and got on top of her, becoming wilder than before!

The woman beneath struggled for breath; her teeth chattering and fingers curling. It didn’t take long before she started having a spasm and drenched the bed.

Manmiao became afraid. She came here after witnessing the fight between Feiyun and the venerables. He showed a powerful physique on top of amazing talents. He might not be a historical genius but shouldn’t be inferior to any of them.

Thus, she wanted to dual cultivate with him, passing this art to him tonight. She would gain a similar talent to him and he would also benefit greatly from this.

Alas, the start of the encounter left her immersed in pleasure to the point of squirting. She completely forgot about cultivation.

This was a terrible development since she lost her virginity tonight. Being obsessed with sex instead of cultivation would ruin her. If this continued, she would become his slave and no longer be able to cultivate.

This was the number one taboo of disciples from Yin Yang Cultivation. Many female disciples couldn't resist the temptation of the flesh and became slaves.

Manmiao has seen this too many times but didn't expect herself to potentially become one of them.

Feiyun didn't relent and moved at a rapid pace, causing her to struggle for breath and beg: "Yi... Yi Zhenfeng... stop, stop a bit, aa-aaa..."

He didn't stop. A golden glow appeared around him along with a ruminating flash in his eyes. He went even harder.

"Please... stop just for a bit, aaa-, I... beg..." She started begging with tears in her eyes. Her body twitched for the second time and another flood came out.

He knew that she came here with a goal in mind. Otherwise, a pseudo Enlightened Being like her wouldn't just sleep with any man, especially since it was her first time.

Of course, he couldn't let her down either, forcing her to feel uncontrollable pleasure. Her eyes were all white but she still maintained a sliver of consciousness and continued to pitifully beg for mercy.

It wasn't until she went all soft before Feiyun slowed down and caressed her cheek while speaking softly: "Answer three things and I might spare you."

"A-ask! Ugh..." Manmiao's waist trembled incessantly; her white face turned red. She was sweaty from top to bottom like a fish in a pond.

"Who is Yuji Lanlan?" Feiyun asked.

"She's... the king of Rakshasa." Manmiao grimaced and eventually answered.

"And you?" Feiyun nodded happily.

"The sect master of Yin Yang Cultivation." Manmiao was still panting but her sanity had returned. She stared at Feiyun with a complicated look.

"I see, no wonder why the two of you are so strong. Lanlan is your junior sister? So she trains in the sex arts too?" Feiyun pondered before answering.

"Please don't be disrespectful, Yin Yang dual cultivation is a holy merit law of the daoist doctrine, purer than anything else. Ours refers to a pair in harmony to reach the grand dao, not the wretched draining art from one affinity to another." She glared at him.

"I meant no disrespect." He said.

"So you harbor thoughts about her? Forget about it. Though she has cultivated for less than a century, the help of the dynasty allowed her to become an Enlightened Being, far beyond your reach. She's also proud and arrogant on top of being at the historical level. Very few men can earn her respect, that's why she still doesn't have a dao companion yet." Manmiao said.

“You’re arrogant and proud too but still laying beneath me right now, no?” Feiyun grabbed her waist and smiled.

“It’s because my talents aren’t as high as hers so I need a dao companion. Your talents and cultivation are about the same as mine and I’m in a hurry, that’s why I picked you, lucky pervert.” She glared again.

“About the same?” Feiyun chuckled. Their cultivation was even indeed; he might be a bit weaker too. However, there’s no way she was on the same level as him in terms of talent. He was at the peak of the historical level right now.

“You should be a peak heaven-defying genius, one step away from being a historical genius. Your Earth Tribulation probably brought eight waves of lava, right? Same for me. However, your physical constitution is unreal so you aren’t weaker than any historical geniuses.” She said.

Feiyun only chuckled and touched her nose: “You’re in a hurry to find a dao companion? Why?”

“Because the end of my lifespan is coming.” She revealed.

“Ridiculous, you are not even five hundred years of age, it’s so far from now.” Feiyun disagreed.

“Are you aware of the phenomenon where longevity is reduced for solitary yin and yang?” She shook her head.

He nodded.

“Dual cultivation focuses on harmony between the yin and yang to prolong lifespan and increase cultivation. Normally, our disciples live longer than ordinary cultivators, that is under the circumstances of dual cultivation.” She elaborated.

“And you haven’t found a suitable dao companion so there is too much yin and not enough yang. This reduces your lifespan.” Feiyun mused.

“Yes, so that’s why you got lucky.” She looked as enchanting as can be after relaxing. She leaned on his chest, giving him a soft and pleasant sensation.

“So this dual cultivation of yours is beneficial for men too, how come I haven’t gotten anything?” Feiyun stroked his chin and said.

‘You already took everything and you have the audacity to say this?’ She thought in her mind, infuriated.

“I still haven’t taught you the arts since you were too occupied in torturing me, nearly making me fall into lust.” She enjoyed touching his chest with her fingers.

“Fine, since you have been so obedient, I’ll let you have what you want.” Feiyun touched her chin.

A light entered his head and turned into an unfolding scripture. The content was sexual yet holy and righteous.

“Dual cultivation; the harmony of yin and yang. Reach towards the dao; desires are mere secondary...”

This scripture was the apex of dual cultivation. Only the sect masters of Yin Yang Cultivation were lucky enough to learn it.

Feiyun believed that this came from the second chapter of one of the three great scriptures in Jin - the Dao Scripture.

This was obviously good stuff and he got a beauty on top of everything. Might as well try it.

His comprehension was something else and quickly learned the essence of this art. Plus, he wasn't the one leading either. Manmiao was a master after researching for several hundred years. He just needed to follow her lead.

The two of them quickly joined together and performed numerous positions...

#### [Chapter 768: To Mount Potala](#)

The warm sunlight along with the refreshing morning dew welcomed a new day to the old town.

Feiyun was in a great mood, brimming with power. Daoist and Buddhist light shrouded him. Each of his movements was accompanied by spirit energy.

'Only early ninth-level Heaven's Mandate, looks like dual cultivation isn't enough because my understanding of Golden Silkworm is too low.' Feiyun was quite unhappy because he really tried his best last night at "cultivating".

Others would be stomping their feet furiously if they were to hear him. At the Giant level, everyone would wish they could improve as fast as this shameless and infuriating guy.

He felt his power becoming more complete. He could hear the sounds of the grand dao and even see the door towards Nirvana. He should be unbeatable now without an Enlightened Being around. Thus, he was a Supreme Giant.

Of course, Yuji Manmiao was more shocked than anyone else. She had reached peak historical genius talent in just one night, looking more spiritual and enchanting than before. Boundless potential existed within her now as she became one of the most talented women in these parts.

Feiyun was also amazed at the Dao Scripture's magical property. No wonder why it was on the same level as Golden Silkworm. This dual cultivation art was only the second chapter in there.

He recalled Manmiao's embarrassed expression as she left like a fox that had just stolen some honey. She naturally knew who Feng Feiyun was now after obtaining her new talent level and became quite emotional.

She really picked up a nice treasure this time. In the beginning, she thought that he was Yi Zhenfeng and wanted to use dual cultivation art to trap him, not allowing him to sleep with anyone else and bring him back to her sect.

However, this idea was short-lived. Now, she knew that Yin Yang Cultivation was too tiny for someone like him.

Moreover, because of her improvement, she was no longer satisfied with stagnation. Her future became brighter than ever before so she thought about bigger plans.

'A man's ambition correlates to his ability.' Feiyun thought about this line before going outside.

He saw Bi Ningshuai waiting with a strange smile: "How was last night?"

"How do you know?" Feiyun smiled.

"Please! The entire pavilion saw Yuji Lanlan's senior sister left your room. That's the famous love thief for you, so fast, the two of you only met yesterday."

"Keke. She's the sect master of Yin Yang Cultivation."

"What?" Bi Ningshuai didn't expect this and contemplated with a glint in his eyes. His lips slightly opened but he held this thought.

He clearly figured out Yuji Lanlan's real identity. This thief was quite smart.

Feiyun left Bai Ruxui, Liu Ruixin, Mu Xirou, Ye Siwan, and the lady of Myriad Laws to Yuji Manmiao. He and Bi Ningshuai then headed for Mount Potala.

Bi Ningshuai hung the badge of the Lu on his waist before walking around town for a bit. Someone quickly noticed and at the end of noon, a middle-aged man came to find him.

They were taken to a hidden ferry and rode a single wooden ship towards the center of the Southern Ocean.

Mount Potala was located in this ocean but only the members of this sect could find it.

The boat was made from an unpolished branch spanning for more than seven hundred meters with a width of fifty meters, carved into the shape of a boat. On the surface were many formations empowered by spirit stones as big as a head.

This spirit boat had other heretical lords and Bi Ningshuai. These lords had some ties with the six clans in Mount Potala so they could come early.

Feiyun was also present on the boat but no one could spot him due to his invisible cloak. He found that when he added spirit energy into it, the stealth effect improved.

An ordinary person could hide from a seventh-level Heaven's Mandate at best. With Feiyun's current cultivation, he could even hide from Enlightened Beings.

He was confident in ambushing Enlightened Beings and even injuring them right now with the help of the cloak.

Enlightened Beings were the title of cultivators at the mysterious Nirvana Realm. This was divided into nine levels. Each was difficult, unlike the previous realm.

Nirvana referred to a cycle of birth and death. In other words, each level of Nirvana required death. Only those capable of coming back to life would be able to live again. Failing meant true death.

The latter levels actually belonged only in the legends. The majority of people would try to reach Heaven's Emergence by the time they got to the fourth or the fifth level of Nirvana. Lingering in Nirvana was too dangerous.



Those who could make it to the sixth level were all brilliant heroes. The seventh level? Extremely rare. These were the true masters.

As for the ninth level of Nirvana? Only the saints from the ancient eras could do so. It simply didn't occur in modern times.

For example, Monk Zhi Zang was at the first level, the weakest of Enlightened Beings. His life-or-death ordeal wasn't overly dangerous. It only required learning the grand dao of this realm and had a seventy-percent success rate once qualified.

Of course, even the weakest Enlightened Beings were still considered monsters compared to Giants. They were legendary characters in the eyes of normal cultivators.

The next level allowed for a great increase in power. Unfortunately, the danger level increased as well. Thus, most Enlightened Beings chose to stay at the first level.

This was the case for nearly all the Enlightened Beings in Jin. Very few made it to the next.

Feiyun meditated next to Bi Ningshuai, using all of his time to learn Golden Silkworm.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man that brought Ningshuai here occasionally chatted with him. He seemed to be investigating the youth - asking how he met their First Lady or why she gave the badge to him?

Ningshuai only smiled and dodged the issues while asking questions himself. For example, how many medicinal fields does Mount Potala have? Or about their old ancestors and the locations of the tomb... He said he wanted to go visit to pay his respect...

The middle-aged man had nothing but disdain for this youth. He wondered why his First Lady would know someone who isn't handsome nor powerful. Moreover, the guy had an untrustworthy face, seemingly wanting to dig out other people's graves. All in all, there was nothing good about him.

He could only sigh, there was nothing he could do since the First Lady liked him. Their Second Lady has been ruined by the demon's son. Who knows if she would ever come out of her cultivation session?

Thus, the First Lady became the jewel of the clan, the successor of the Lu.

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Mount Potala.

The First Lady was naturally Lu Yinyin, a heaven's favorite. She was lucky from a young age and found a Darkblue Spirit Stone. This allowed her to create a Darkblue Eye, allowing her to see through many things. Thus, it made sense for the clan to let her become their next clan master.

Alas, she wasn't in a good mood right now while standing in a stone garden filled with mists and fog. Around here were countless alchemy herbs and grass with pleasant fragrances.

One would cultivate much faster here. Only members of the main branch were eligible to train here.

Her mind was up in the clouds, thinking about the benefactor who saved her in Endless Land. That was her first time liking a man.

It wasn't only because he saved her. His graceful and scholarly aura, each of his moves - all left a deep impression on her.

She tried her best to find him after returning to Mount Potala, exhausting both manpower and resources. Alas, this benefactor seemed to have disappeared from thin air, no longer showing up in Jin.

'Did he die in Endless Land?' She shook her head. 'No, no way, he was so in charge and calm, no one can kill him.'

"Lady, the clan master requests your presence." A maid standing faraway bowed and said.

"What happened?" Lu Yinyin asked.

"I heard his older cousin is back so nearly the entire clan is greeting him."

'Ah, First Uncle is back, no wonder why Father wants me to come.' She thought.

First Uncle Lu Fengxian was a brilliant big shot, just as strong as her father. He also had a frightening position - the tenth lord of Senluo.

Yinyin entered the main chamber and saw many reclusive seniors there. Everyone was laughing and chatting. She seemed to be late.

There were a few unfamiliar faces - proud geniuses or heretical lords with frightening auras, seemingly shrouded by a great sun.

#### [Chapter 769: The Lu](#)

The Lu Clan Master and Lu Fengxian sat in the main position. To the left was a group of black-cloaked heretical experts, clearly the members of Senluo.

One of them was quite exceptional, adorned in full armor. He was Lu Fengxian's favorite disciple, Yun Yang.

Lu Yinyin remained calm in the presence of these experts, not deterred at all. Her style remained fitting of a daughter from a great clan. She got on her knees and let everyone hear her beautiful voice: "I wish Father, Uncle, and fellow ancestors good health."

"Everyone is present for the banquet tonight yet you're late." Her father put on a stern expression.

Her mother had a court dress on. She looked unhappy with her husband and instantly defended her daughter. She clearly doted on Yinyin.

"Cousin, it's only a feast, no need to be so serious. Get up, Yinyin. You're a beauty now after only a few years, I think all of the prodigies in Mount Potala are racking their brains in order to court you, haha!" Lu Fengxian laughed.

Alas, this smile didn't last long. He recalled something sad and sighed: "I'm ashamed of what happened to your little sister. However, the culprit has been trapped by Senluo in Bronze Cauldron Mountain. We'll capture and flay him if he ever comes out."

Everyone had an ugly expression after Feng Feiyun was brought up. Lu Yinyin had nothing but hatred in her eyes. She stood up and found a seat.

The clan master first socialized with the heretical lords, a way to give everyone face.

"I heard about an amazing love thief recently, causing chaos in Earth Child." A man wearing a half-metallic mask said. He was a heretic at the eighth level.

"Amazing indeed." Yun Yang nodded in agreement. He was a man of few words, seemingly treasuring each one.

"Just a rapist, how amazing can he be?" A white-bearded ancestor from the Lu snorted.

"People say that he fought against seven masters in the ancient ruins alone, I don't buy it. He had an Enlightened Being from the Buddhist doctrine helping him, so his fame is nonsense, probably isn't even as strong as me." Someone chimed in.

This person was a heretic prodigy named Yuwen Tao, ranked tenth on the Upper Historical List. He was the only historical genius present in this hall.

"Fool, the hall lord under the order of the heretical king sent many experts and still couldn't catch him. A junior like you dares to question his abilities? Do you question the hall lord's abilities as well?" Yun Yang thunderously scowled with enough force to make people dizzy.

Yuwen Tao turned pale from the pressure. Blood rushed all the way up to his throat but he managed to swallow it down.

He was a prideful person but couldn't retort due to the disparity between his and Yun Yang's cultivation. He was completely suppressed, unable to move at all.

Yun Yang saw Feiyun in action and respected the guy's abilities. He glared at Yuwen Tao and sneered: "I saw Yi Zhenfeng kill Violetsea King by the shore with my own eyes on top of repelling fifteen venerables from the Yang World. You're too inexperienced, junior."

Boom! This news was too shocking. Some of the heretics heard this for the first time.

Killing that king? This would require a frightening cultivation level.

Fortunately, they didn't hear about how he defeated White Moon Messenger and captured the wife of Myriad Laws Sect Master or they would be more shocked.

Lu Yinyin had a frightened expression. Though she hasn't seen this legendary love thief, she imagined a monstrous villain with incredible cultivation after hearing these descriptions. He was a nightmare for all women.

"Yi Zhenfeng must have obtained a great fortune in the ruins so his cultivation soared."

"Perhaps the legendary Buddhist artifacts or the sarira of an Enlightened Buddha."

"What a nuisance, I hope another shameful era won't start." Someone recalled a dark era for women due to a peerless love thief.

The sects back then didn't want to record these events down in history.

"People better start hiding their wives and daughters." Another glanced over at Lu Yinyin while thinking that this might be the reason for the banquet.

After all, Yi Zhenfeng was at the shore and would definitely come here. Lu Yinyin was the pearl of Mount Potala. The pervert wouldn't miss this opportunity.

His speculation was quickly confirmed.

"Yi Zhenfeng's current cultivation level remained a mystery. The guy is worse than heretics like us, if we don't eliminate him soon, Jin will have to face another humiliating era." The clan master said.

"The heretical king had sent out a second order for the Life and Death Walker to go kill him before the heretical conference. Gentlemen, will you help?" Lu Fengxian said.

Everyone here knew about the two walkers. Was there really a need to send out a hall lord and two walkers against this rapist?

However, they remembered the death of Violetsea King who was a top dog in Jin.

No one dared to say no to an official order from the heretical king. They naturally announced their intention to help.

"I have long heard of your fame and peerless wisdom, Scholar Heaven Calculating. There is nothing you don't know, so do you know who Yi Zhenfeng is?" Lu Fengxian turned towards a scholar dressed in white. He had a smile this time instead of an awe-inspiring expression.

This ordinary-looking man was actually the legendary scholar?!

People didn't expect this at all. They all stared at him - one of the three top wisdom masters in Jin.

Now, with the death of Wisdom Master Jing Feng, Jin only had the scholar and Unrestrained Enlightened Being left. The latter stopped showing up so the scholar became the paragon of wisdom and knowledge in these parts.

He had the same pose as before - both hands hiding in his sleeves. His hair was tied up in a traditional bun for scholars; his white robe didn't have a single stain.

"The will of heaven and fortune can't be revealed for they are purposely shrouded or lifespan will be lost. Thus, I'm afraid I can't say." He smiled and said.

Xie Honglian was present as well, representing the second hall of Senluo. She slightly frowned in rumination, aware that the scholar always spoke with finesse. So this Yi Zhenfeng is actually someone important?

"He must have a powerful background with a mighty protector behind him..." Lu Fengxian speculated.

"Certainly, he had an Enlightened Buddha with him before, there might be even stronger characters on his side." Another heretical lord grimaced.

The scholar's comment ruined the mood in the hall. Everyone started wondering whether they should participate in the hunt or not since it might be disastrous.

A middle-aged man quietly entered the hall and whispered to Lu Yinyin. Her expression suddenly became ecstatic. She stood up, wanting to leave.

The clan master naturally saw this and said: "The feast isn't over and the seniors are still here. How improper."

"A friend is here so I must leave, please excuse me, Senior." Yinyin was in a rush, afraid that her benefactor might leave after waiting too long. Who knows when they'll be able to meet again?

She was quite emotional and impatient by this point just like a young girl in love. No one would be able to stop her from meeting her crush.

"Ridiculous!" The clan master angrily shouted, forcing her to stop.

Her legs turned weak from the pressure, akin to having nine mountains pressed down on her shoulders. She couldn't move an inch.

"Yinyin, this friend you speak of, is he the benefactor who saved you in Endless Land?" Her mother immediately jumped in.

Ever since Yinyin got back from Endless Land, her mind was up in the clouds, acting crazy, giggling randomly or murmuring to herself. Her mother knew that Yinyin might have found someone she likes.

"It is him indeed, he's extremely talented on top of being an expert at alchemy and formations. He saved me twice there, proving his characters." Yinyin nodded.

The clan master and the seniors pondered. They watched her grow up and knew that she was very picky and prideful, never cared about any genius before until now. This made them very curious.

"Oh? There's an exceptional youth like him around? I want to meet him." Lu Fengxian smiled.

"Yinyin had told me about this, he's very talented indeed." Yinyin's Second Uncle went with her to Endless Land and knew about this.

"Sigh, you can't keep a daughter around forever. They forget about their parents after meeting a man right away. Fine, bring him here, I want to see just how amazing he is." The clan master lamented.

Meanwhile, the geniuses here became competitive with prideful eyes and surging battle spirit.

A fierce competition always existed among the young generation.

### [Chapter 770: Sad News](#)

Everyone in the hall was full of anticipation. After all, the daughter of the Lu had praised the man so much. This great prodigy might become their future son-in-law.

However, the majority became disappointed after he stepped into the hall.

This person was too... dark and couldn't be described as handsome. His complexion resembled the bottom of a heavily-used pan.

They started questioning Lu Yinyin's taste.

Even Madame Lu frowned, not to the point of disgust but she certainly didn't like him. After all, people put a big emphasis on visuals. This youth didn't fulfill this requirement.

Bi Ningshuai didn't mind at all, still in high spirits. He walked with his head held high, arching his chest and his butts. He stood in the middle of the hall and put on a bashful smile: "So many people here already, how fun. Don't keep on staring at me, eat! Drink!"

The members of the Lu had dark lines on their forehead, infuriated. They glared unhappily at Lu Yinyin.

Another person among the crowd grimaced - Xie Honglian. Her eyes nearly shot out fire. The scholar sitting next to her was smart enough to shift to the side, not wanting to be caught in her rampage.

Bi Ningshuai felt something off about this atmosphere, especially when his eyes met with Xie Honglian's. He could see some words clearly written on her face, "You're courting death."

He had goosebumps and tingles from top to bottom; his thighs started twitching since his body instinctively wanted to run.

Shit, what the hell is going on?! She can't possibly think that I have something to do with this Lu girl?!

This ain't any of my business! Feiyun's the one who left behind all of these romantic debts, I'm only an errand boy... stop staring at me like that death glare! Wait, is she moving closer... what's that sound... Why are my teeth chattering?

His thighs twitched intensely, almost like a poor cow that had just slept with one hundred bulls - as exhausted as can be.

Feiyun was standing next to him, invisible. The guy had no intention of helping him while sending a mental message: "Run and I will tell Xie Honglian that you have spent beautiful nights with several prostitutes in that one brothel city."

His body was already tilting backward, on the verge of running. Alas, he gritted his teeth and revealed a smile looking worse than if he were crying. "I'm here bearing bad news..."

He handed Lu Yinyin the badge, the one she gave to her benefactor. She caressed the badge, feeling something pulling on her heartstring: "Benefactor... he..."

"He died in Endless Land and I personally cremated him, this is all that's left." Bi Ningshuai took out a black jade urn from the bag on his shoulder. He put on a sad face then gave it to her before wiping off some tears, looking as sincere and sad as can be.

Lu Yinyin was also teary as she accepted the urn. He didn't forget about me, but why must we meet again like this?

"During his last moment, he told me that he didn't have many friends in life but you were special. It was as if he knew you from the previous life, that's why he wishes that you'll be the one to put him to rest so that he can at least have someone burn some paper money for him. He said... that you're... his..."

Feiyun rolled his eyes since Bi Ningshuai was making up everything.

For his trip to Mount Potala, he only wanted to finish this karmic string with Lu Yinyin then get the blood from Lu Liwei and talk to the scholar. That's why he let Bi Ningshuai use this excuse in order to infiltrate the place.

"I'm, I'm what of his...?" Yinyin was whimpering while biting her lip; her body trembling slightly.

"He passed away before he could finish speaking." Ningshuai revealed with a regretful expression.

Feiyun got the urge to choke the guy for doing this to a girl.

Yinyin embraced the urn and sobbed for a bit before running out of the hall. The seniors from the Lu didn't stop her because the majority of them loved her. Even her father who was very strict let her be. After all, all parents would find it unbearable to see their daughter stricken with grief.

Bi Ningshuai also ran out and caught up to her: "Miss Lu, the dead can't come back to life, it'll pass with time."

"What's his name?" Yinyin was still a cultivator and quickly calmed down. Albeit, her eyes were still wet.

"Bi Wochou, my second nephew. Poor boy, I've let his parents who entrusted him to me down. I watched him grow up, serving as both his father and uncle... only for this to happen, sigh." Bi Niingshuai wiped his tears and snot for the second time: "Don't worry about me, I'm fine, really now, I just need some peace for a bit."

Madame Lu also came out to console her daughter. She then commanded the servants to prepare a nice place for Bi Ningshuai.

This was a quiet courtyard with numerous pavilions hidden among the clouds. It was meant for esteemed guests outside of the main sect. Many heretical lords were waiting here until the conference.

Inside one of the jade pavilion was a room with a cauldron oozing out incense.

"Is your heart made out of stone? Don't you see how much she cried? My heart was aching for her. She clearly cared about you a lot."

"You're really cruel, you know?"

"She is definitely a beauty, gentle and elegant too, her figure... is not bad. Okay, even if you don't want her, you can still trick her away from here then hook me up with her! I just can't bear to see a girl cry, sigh!"

Ningshuai sat in a chair while slapping the table and complaining incessantly. Who knows if he was mad about Feiyun's emotionlessness or his lack of fortune with romance.

Feiyun sat on the other side and calmly responded: "Don't mess with good girls if you don't plan to marry them. It's better for them to be sad for a short time rather than prolong it. These karmic ties end here."

"Bullshit! Don't try to be all righteous with me, you knew that she was a good girl yet you still teased her enough for her to like you. Now, you made someone else make her cry like this. Fuck, how come I didn't

notice how perverted you are? Don't tell me you got hurt before and want revenge on the rest of the world now?" Ningshuai became curious.

Black lines appeared on Feiyun's forehead, ready to slap this guy flying into a wall.

"You must have been toyed with before and got traumatized, now your heart is all twisted, that's why you're doing this to girls." Ningshuai didn't let up.

"If you don't close your mouth, I'll close it for you, permanently." Feiyun threatened.

"It's nothing to be ashamed about, if you play around enough, you're bound to be bitten back eventually, it's normal, okay, okay, fine, I'll, I'll stop..." Ningshuai was lifted up in the air and shook back and forth by Feiyun.

"Boom!" Feiyun eventually let the guy down; his eyes flashed with memories: "You're right, I had an unpleasant past with a woman. She pierced my heart so I lost confidence in all women. However, I've changed for the better, just like how all people would change depending on their experiences. I never thought about taking revenge on other women, no need for that."

Ningshuai put on a serious expression as if he was a proper senior brother. He eventually nodded and patted Feiyun's shoulder: "Mmm, well said, well said! This sad story isn't bad at all but it's missing a lot of content and details. It's hard for people to believe you with just this. But since you're so capable, getting the sect master of Yin Yang to sleep with you in just one day, I'm sure you can create an even better sad past in order to trick inexperienced girls and win their sympathy."

"Boom!" Feiyun sent him flying with a kick.

He calculated the time perfectly since as Ningshuai was flying through the air, the door opened and Xie Honglian came in.

Ningshuai fell right into her chest and couldn't run away. She quickly tied him up with iron chains, going as far as adding a shackle on his neck.

Feiyun knew that Xie Honglian would be visiting, the same with the scholar.

"Brother Feng, you're growing stronger at a rapid pace. You can go anywhere in Jin now without fear." The scholar had a faint smile as he walked in.

"I'm here today to find you." Feiyun smiled back.

"You wish to know Unrestrained Enlightened Being's identity?" The scholar closed his eyes, already knew what Feiyun wanted to ask beforehand.