

Sprit Vessel 771

[Chapter 771: Unrestrained Enlightened Being](#)

Bi Ningshuai moaned and groaned, completely chained. Alas, struggling was useless because he was tied up to a pillar.

“Brother Feng, after leaving Bronze Cauldron, you waited in a town named Baiyue by the border of Ancient Jiang for one night before rushing into Earthchild. You then came up with a fake persona, Yi Zhenfeng, to create trouble there, capturing Mu Xirou and killing Six Worship Clan Master. Then in the ruins, you fought against seven experts before obtaining a great fortune. Next, you captured the wife of Myriad Laws Sect Master in order to lead the chaos from Earthchild to Mount Potala.” The scholar put on a calm expression while speaking.

“You divined all of this?” Feiyun smiled.

“You think too highly of me, you’re an incalculable person. My current cultivation isn’t enough to do so, these are only speculations and indirect calculations. There are very few incalculable people in this world but everything has karma attached to them, therefore hints and clues. When a speck of sand is dropped into a sand table, no one can find it again. However, when dropped in a sand table filled with water instead, it’ll be easy to find its trajectory and location. As for a drop of water falling into a lake? It’ll disappear fast enough but during the moment of contact, one could still see the ripples.”

“A wisdom master can see everything clearly, from the seeds to the trees. There are many concealing techniques but nothing is perfect due to the karmic ties. I see, you have reached this level, deserving of the Heaven Calculating in your title.” Feiyun nodded.

“I’m not the only one at this level. Unrestrained Enlightened Being is as well.” The scholar said.

Feiyun understood why he made this comment. He was saying that if he knew all of Feiyun’s movements, so would this person.

Feiyun was slightly shaken. He thought that he was perfectly safe in Jin due to his incalculable nature. Who would have thought that these wise masters would be able to figure it out?

This was time to run while the Enlightened Being was still slumbering.

Unfortunately, this wasn’t the case.

A radiance suddenly bloomed in the room like a lamp being born in the primordial chaos. It issued ripples that eventually merged together into a faint figure.

“Feng Feiyun, Unrestrained Enlightened Being invites you for a visit.”

This faint figure had a terrible aura. It had six arms with a heavenly eye on the forehead with a solar glow.

Feiyun felt suffocated standing before this being with his current power.

The figure opened the void, creating a black portal. The two of them disappeared inside.

Silence returned to the room until Bi Ningshuai started laughing and gloating: "And here I am, lamenting my misfortune, who would have thought that someone else is about to get it worse than I am. The guy's dead."

Feiyun was full of regrets for being too careless and underestimating the top experts of Jin.

The other side of the portal was a spirit mountain, completely separated from the outside world. Towering trees filled the area. White cranes played in the sky. The ground was full of statues of various forms and shapes, extremely well crafted. Some looked like mountains, others primordial beasts. One was as big as a fist - the sculpture of a pretty fairy.

Feng Feiyun stared at them while sighing approvingly. The sculptor had a good understanding of the heavenly dao, able to move its laws onto these sculptures. This resulted in meticulous and beautiful curves.

Each resembled a cultivation merit law. One would be able to understand some amazing techniques by looking at them.

Since Feiyun himself had a deep understanding of the heavenly law, he was only impressed. Another cultivator would be shaking right now and would never want to leave.

As Feiyun moved forward, he thought that he was climbing a great cliff with no peak in sight. After half a day, he still saw many more statues. Some were situated along the steep cliff, looking quite strange with more profound laws. Each curve this time around was a separate technique.

He made it through an alchemy slope and a violet bamboo tree before finally seeing the mythical Enlightened Being.

She sat by a spirit pond with flowers blossoming there and radiating light. The spirit energy here was frighteningly thick. This place was absolutely a top spirit spring.

He was a hundred feet away yet still felt a powerful pressure just like a mountain. The ground was filled with formations consisting of stars depicting a galaxy.

He stopped and used his heavenly gaze to look at the yellow-robed woman. He only saw a faint figure with long hair, as ethereal as can be on top of being extremely dignified.

"Raa!" A golden dragon energy manifested into a claw and crushed Feiyun's gaze.

He didn't expect to enrage the person just by looking and quickly used Swift Samsara to get away. Alas, he only took one step before being frozen. Even moving his hands became difficult.

"Raa!" He roared and activated his Myriad Beast Physique along with his seven bones. A powerful explosion destroyed the invisible barrier, allowing him to unleash a palm strike to stop the dragon claw.

"Boom!" The dragon claw crumbled along with the golden dragon energy.

He hurriedly retreated, feeling his bones grinding on each other. It was as if he had just blocked a hammer with his arm. He glared at the woman on the other side of the pond with hostility.

This woman was quite powerful. Just one strand of aura from her nearly took him down. Fortunately, he had reached the ninth level before coming here.

He thought about using the spirit vessel to escape if it came down to it. Alas, the possibility of success was tiny.

“Long Chuanfeng was right, you’re indeed qualified to be the Divine King.” Her voice was ethereal but still imposing, just like a king above the firmament talking to her subjects.

She just wanted to test my cultivation, not kill me. Looks like I’ll be fine if she’s connected to the royal clan.

Feiyun calmed down and cleaned a boulder before sitting down: “You’re right.”

Her aura became colder, clearly didn’t like his attitude.

“Boom!” An energy blast turned the boulder beneath him into dust. He was fortunate enough to jump away in time or his buttocks would be in pieces right now.

This Enlightened Being has a foul temper! This won’t be easy.

He evaluated before becoming more serious. It was better to play nice when dealing with someone stronger with a bad temper.

“Do you know why I called you here?” She asked. Her voice was still relatively pleasant.

“Please elaborate, Enlightened Being.” He said.

“The heretical conference is near yet you’ve caused great chaos in Earthchild. This chaos will be coming to Mount Potala, do you think I can forgive you?”

“I have zero regrets dying for the court.” He said.

“Seems like you’re loyal to the court indeed, but no one will know anyway if you die here.” She pondered for a bit before speaking.

“A loyal heart can illuminate as bright as the sun and moon. The royal clan treated me well and I can’t let the previous Divine King down, the same with the emperor. I have nothing to say now that I’m trapped here, do as you please. I will die as a proud Divine King instead of groveling for mercy.” Feiyun spoke with determination and fearless heroism.

She became quiet again for a bit before eventually said: “You may walk ten steps forward.”

He heaved a sigh of relief. Hell yes! I won the gamble!

The pressure around the spirit pond weakened. This was still enough to crush a regular cultivator but Feiyun could handle it.

He got a better look at the spirit spring. There seemed to be a lotus tree growing in the middle.

She stood by the shore, tall and slender with perfect curves. She had a draconic aura and seemed to be ethereal. He could only see the faint lines and started wondering if she was real.

[Chapter 772: Submit Or Die](#)

Unrestrained Enlightened Being hasn't shown up for more than one thousand years but Feiyun had the honor of seeing her today. Well, it was still too early to tell if he was lucky or otherwise.

"The heavenly phenomenon of the dragons devouring the dynasty is an ominous sign for Jin. Do you think that Jin's providence is over?" She asked.

The sky suddenly turned dark, changing from day to night. She showed off her wondrous cultivation, able to affect the laws of nature.

Stars gathered above and turned into a river, eventually forming a moving picture.

Feiyun wasn't too surprised. After reaching a particular level, changing an area from day to night wasn't that special. Space was always up there; they just needed to do something to reveal it.

He knew how to read the stars, just not as well as wisdom masters like the scholar or this Enlightened Being.

He looked at it and said: "The dragons are becoming more ferocious, brighter as well, coming closer and closer to the central palace. On the other hand, the Supreme star is still faint. The palace will be devoured once it's bright enough."

"It's because of the heretical conference speeding up the process." The woman said.

Feiyun shook his head and pointed at the northern part of this vast galaxy. The area was shrouded by celestial clouds, seemingly hiding something ominous: "Look at those clouds over there, they are moving towards the center, ready to take over the entire galaxy."

It was dark and indiscernible until Feiyun pointed it out. The woman gave it a look and sure enough, she felt a monstrous presence. It must have taken form recently.

"What's going on? The stars are changing." She became startled and shot out a ray to create an altar on the ground.

She used spirit stones as the seeds, the earth as the banner. This was a calculation art. Several days went by and she added 13,000 seeds to the altar, copying the entire galaxy on the ground.

Only a top wisdom master could do something like this.

Feiyun could see the first 3,000 seeds clearly. However, the transformations became too complex later. Each additional seed required a million calculations.

He stopped seeing clearly and this only made him more competitive. He activated his phoenix gaze in order to follow her movements. Unfortunately, he nearly vomited blood and had to stop.

I'm not a master of this art, not enough training, it's enough to dabble at it. No need to compete and be the best at everything. That will only make me a jack of all trades, master of none.

"Boom!" The thirteen spirit stones exploded into dust and scattered away.

Feiyun had predicted this and got far away from the explosion. Otherwise, even his minor-completion Phoenix Physique would still be seriously wounded, on the verge of death.

He knew that this was a backlash from the calculation. Many wisdom masters calculated taboo subjects, resulting in this backlash. A minor case would result in a loss of lifespan. A serious case? Death.

This area became ruins; numerous formations crumbled.

Is she dead?

Feiyun became excited. It would be a pleasant surprise if she were to die from this.

Unfortunately, she stood on the other shore of the spirit spring, still as fine as ever. She even protected the spring.

She waved her hand and the area became bright again. The damaged ground started to heal; the same with the broken formations.

Not bad at all! Jin actually has someone so capable?

This was Feiyun's first time seeing a big shot in Jin at work. This exceeded his expectation. This place must be special or it wouldn't have produced a devilish cultivator like Shui Yueting.

Hmm, this Enlightened Being is devilish as well. This isn't her limit, far from it.

"The sky has changed, a true calamity is coming, not only to Jin but also to the other four dynasties." Her voice became serious.

Though the calculation was a failure, she still saw bits and pieces that shook her to the core.

"What should we do next?" He asked.

"We? Haha! Your cultivation is insignificant and won't contribute anything. Just keep training and try to stay alive. This isn't your battle." She was very direct: "In fact, just run away."

He didn't like this response. I don't give a shit, conceited woman. Your father will be leaving after taking that bracelet. Bye bye to Jin once I take Hongyan's soul away. This place can go to hell for all I care.

He turned to leave but she called him back: "Golden Silkworm is on you?"

He sighed, thinking that he still couldn't escape in the end.

"Would you believe me if I say no?" All options were useless at this point.

"No." She said.

Feiyun gritted his teeth and made up his mind: "If you really want the scripture, I have no choice but to fight you."

He had started training in the scripture. Changing his merit law right now would slow his cultivation down, perhaps even stagnating forever. Thus, he couldn't hand it over.

"Struggle futilely then. You can't oppose me." [1]

She became fierce and oppressive. She walked forward, creating runes with each step.

Feiyun felt as if he had just been struck by a hammer. He staggered backward and vomited blood. His skin cracked from the pressure with blood oozing out.

This damned woman is too strong!

She took another step forward with more runes and laws gathering beneath. Feiyun was pushed back two steps; his inner organs almost got crushed.

Just her “momentum” alone was enough to nullify his physical prowess. Another ninth-level Giant would have exploded after her first step.

Feiyun activated his Golden Silkworm Scripture and Immortal Phoenix Physique. He became radiant like a divine cauldron.

“Boom!” She took another step forward in a leisure manner but the resulting power was monstrous and majestic. It rushed towards Feiyun like a tempest.

He summoned his Heaven-raising Rod with its seventy-twofold power. Alas, this still wasn’t enough.

He became bloodied from top to bottom; his arms nearly broken, unable to hold the rod firmly.

She looked so nonchalant but that first step was enough to kill the majority of ninth-level Giants. The second was three times as strong and the third tripled again.

Nonetheless, she was impressed that he could withstand three steps from her. No wonder why others considered him to be the greatest genius in Jin - far stronger than cultivators at the same level.

However, this didn’t stop her from wanting to kill him. He had offended her, something unforgivable and deserving of death.

People must either submit to her or die. If the greatest genius opposed her, they would become her enemies, and her enemies must die.

As she took another step, Feiyun couldn’t even lift his arms but he didn’t want to give up. His battle spirit surged and out came a blast from his dantian.

The Heaven Ascension Platform flew out and turned into a ninety-nine meter-tall tablet.

Numerous figures appeared around the tablet. The strands of soul belonging to Monk Zhi Zang, the five women, and the eighteen geniuses who have left their names behind.

These geniuses stood at the apex of their respective generation. One of them was a majestic woman with a similar aura like Unrestrained Enlightened Being.

“The sacred tablet!” She blurted out, unable to contain her emotion.

She had left her name there on top of a strand of soul and gained its blessing in return. This allowed her to have her current achievements.

Alas, she wasn’t very happy to see it again. Her first thought was how to destroy it.

[Chapter 773: Heaven Ascension Platform's Secret](#)

She had complicated feelings. The sacred tablet brought her fortune and glory. At the same time, it became a personal badge of shame.

After all, no one would want to offer their soul and become the tablet's slave.

As she grew stronger, one particular thought also intensified - a wish to destroy the tablet!

Meanwhile, Feiyun knew how to survive now. He channeled all of his energy into the platform in order to use its mysterious power to suppress his opponent.

"Your luck is extraordinary to be able to obtain this tablet." The enlightened being calmly said.

"It is called Heaven Ascension Platform."

"I see." She stretched her hand forward, creating a five-finger seal spanning for more than one thousand meters - intending on destroying the platform.

This was no ordinary seal. It contained her dao with enough power to destroy a city.

"Boom!" Feiyun gritted his teeth and summoned his Infinite Spirit Ring in order to resist.

Alas, he lost due to the gap in cultivation, resulting in many broken bones. The ring became dimmed as a result. His dantian had cracks, on the brink of collapsing.

However, her seal was also destroyed. She issued a cry of surprise and took three steps backward.

The platform repelled her, not Feiyun. Or rather, she was the one who injured herself just now.

Destroying the platform would also harm the soul. Thus, she had no choice but to pull back.

'I see." Feiyun got up with a cold gaze, thinking about destroying that soul. It would grievously damage if not outright kill her.

In theory, Feiyun was the master of the platform and should be able to control the owner of the souls within.

However, the moment he utilized his divine intent, his mind fell into a quagmire and became heavy. He nearly dropped to the ground.

He bit his lips while half kneeling with one hand helping him up. His beast souls roared as he attempted to get up.

"I knew that when I left my name on the sacred tablet, someone else might try to use it against me later. This has plagued my mind and the only thing to do is destroying that tablet and taking back my soul strand. Otherwise, my cultivation speed will slow down." Enlightened Being looked prideful and opposing just like an emperor.

"That's why you faked your death, wanting to hide from the master of the platform. Your cultivation soared after becoming emperor but so did your fear, not wanting to be someone else's slave, isn't that right? Long Jiangling!" Feiyun's mouth was bleeding as he spoke.

“The likes of you dare to call me by my real name?” One of her auras turned into a dragon and blew Feiyun away.

He would be dead if he didn’t take out the vessel to block it just now.

The azure flash disappeared as he pulled the vessel back to his dantian. He coughed out a mouthful of blood and laughed: “You then became a wisdom master to train in astronomy to shield yourself from everyone else, turning into Unrestrained Enlightened Being and creating Mount Potala. This became your new identity from then on. Quite impressive but this isn’t enough to cure your issue. You can change and hide everything, just not your soul!”

“I have been searching for a solution in the last two thousand years. I went to that shore many times but couldn’t destroy the tablet. I also thought about severing that soul but... couldn’t bear to.” She didn’t become angry this time and simply stared at the platform. She lost a bit of imposingness, looking more like a reminiscing beauty.

Reaching her current level required years of hardship and luck. To start again from the beginning wasn’t something she wanted. Not even Feiyun could do so.

“But you have come up with something.” Feiyun said.

He tried to use the platform to suppress her earlier but it didn’t work. She had clearly found a way to resist the platform after working so hard for two thousand years.

Her intelligence allowed her to find a way out of this impossible situation.

“That’s right.” She calmly said, perhaps viewing him as a weakling or a dead man. She revealed: “I can’t destroy the tablet nor sever my soul. Thus, the only way left is to separate my souls, not allowing the tablet to affect my main one. That’s why it didn’t work against me just now.”

“I see. This is treating the symptom but not the root cause.” Feiyun shook his head and sneered despite his injuries. He didn’t show any respect to her: “If I were at first-level Nirvana, my divine intents would be strong enough to destroy your soul barrier. Then with the help of the platform, I can easily take your life.”

Feiyun’s divine intents were forty times stronger than a cultivator at the same level. However, the gap between them was too great. Once he reached first-level Nirvana, he should be as strong mentally as her. This would allow him to break the soul barrier.

“You think I’ll let you live that long?” She said.

A murderous intent surged out. She truly wanted to kill him this time because he was too big of a potential threat.

“I’m not the real master of the platform.” He revealed.

Her murder intent paused but still lingered in the air. She said: “Say your last words, you have done enough for the royal clan so I will give you a chance.”

Feiyun got up, bloodied from top to bottom. He said: "You all thought that by leaving your names on the tablet, you would gain providence. In fact, you were only carving onto the heart of an extremely ancient formation."

"Ridiculous, you think I can't recognize a formation?" Her ethereal figure looked unreachable while standing next to the spring on top of being unreasonably gorgeous.

As a top wisdom master, she obviously understood the arts of formation. She could recognize and understand even the most complex ones.

"The so-called tablet is only the heart of the formation. The actual one is located at a peak on Mount Banda. Someone purposely separated them in order to avoid people realizing this."

"The altar on Mount Banda..." Her expression changed. She closed her eyes, clearly calculating. She eventually opened her eyes and said: "It has flown away."

"When I used the platform to copy your souls, the actual tablet on the lake and the altar on top of Mount Banda have fused together and flew towards the Heaven's Emergence tomb. How could you not notice this after researching for so many years?" Feiyun criticized.

She believed him. Their so-called providence seemed to be coming from the other side of a portal. It had nothing to do with the sacred tablet itself.

How hilarious. Trading one's soul for protection and providence. This was no different from selling themselves like prostitutes.

She had an ugly expression and her aura became unstable, on the verge of exploding at any moment.

Feiyun didn't dare to laugh at her any longer. After all, making fun of a nearly-insane person would drive them to insanity. They would do anything, including cutting him to pieces.

"Really, you're not the only victim here. Those who have left their names were all geniuses of their respective era." He consoled her.

"Return the strand of soul and I'll spare your life." She quickly composed herself and became calm again thanks to her peerless cultivation.

"I'm afraid I can't. I have refined the platform into my soulbound artifact but it's pretty useless, I can only control a part of its power. On the other hand, your souls have been engraved deep in there, I can't make it go away. That's why I said I'm not its real master." Feiyun replied.

He was indeed telling the truth. He could control the soul of the eighteen names but not erase them.

Of course, for Monk Zhi Zang and the girls; their names weren't carved on it. He could let go of their soul.

To elaborate, if the platform was considered a prison, then the eighteen names have gotten the life sentence. The monk and the women were only temporarily imprisoned. Feiyun would be a guard.

He imprisoned the latter and could also let them go. This wasn't the case for the eighteen geniuses. The most he could do was torture or even kill them. Releasing them wasn't an option. Only the real warden, the creator of this prison, had the authority to do so.

[Chapter 774: Heretical Conference](#)

There was another issue, one way more serious for Feiyun. He had refined the platform into his soulbound artifact.

If he were to meet its real master, the platform would be taken back and he would suffer a grievous injury. Thus, in reality, he and the enlightened being were on the same boat.

"Come with me to the Heaven's Emergence tomb." The enlightened being eventually said.

No one knows when the real master would come to Jin. Thus, she felt an incoming crisis and wanted to destroy this old formation first.

These top ancient formations used as portals encompassed a massive distance, requiring hundreds of millions of miles as the calculating point. Just destroying the formation here would make it quite difficult for that master to come.

Feiyun also wanted to destroy this formation but this wasn't the time. He said: "That trip needs to wait, there is something else more important to do."

"What is it?"

"The heretical conference."

They have been here for nearly five days so the conference has started. The fiends have gathered; an aura of death engulfed this ocean.

"Nothing is more important than the tomb, we don't need to participate in the conference." She asserted.

He shook his head in response. They have confirmed their stance so he didn't need to be polite any longer: "Looks like I have to tell you something. As you can see earlier, the astronomy readings have changed, I know the reason why."

"You do?" She snorted, condensing a massive palm that creates ripples in the sky right above him.

Feiyun ignored her palm seal and casually responded: "The destroyer of Buddhism is returning once more. This land will be gone."

The wisdom master could calculate more after hearing this first part. He didn't need to elaborate.

She recalled her energy palm and pondered quietly, looking a bit stressed despite her great cultivation.

"This information is at least 70% true, less than ten people know about it. I have already informed the current emperor as well." Feiyun continued.

She stood there and her body became increasingly real - immaculate curves, fluttering long hair, and snow-white skin.

“We can’t let the heretical faction unify. Come, to the conference it is.” She eventually concluded.

This was within Feiyun’s expectation. After all, she was a member of the royal clan and would care for its wellbeing.

A united heretical front meant a battle with the royal clan afterward. The victor didn’t matter since both sides would suffer untold losses. They wouldn’t be able to deal with the incoming problem. Thus, she must stop this conference.

As for Feiyun, he wasn’t naive enough to think that he was safe. He believed that he needed to leave Jin as soon as possible.

This enlightened being still wanted to kill him. This was only a matter of time.

The heretical conference was taking place on a reef island a thousand miles or so from Mount Potala.

The heretical lords from all over have gathered here, giving excitement to this normally desolate place.

The waves at night continued to issue splashing noises.

Three flames floated in the sky just like three fiery mountains, illuminating this part of the sea.

It has been one day since the start of the conference once Feng Feiyun and Unrestrained arrived.

They heard the sounds of battle near the central area. Formation runes flashed repeatedly. This place would have been torn to pieces without the defensive formations.

“Who are you?” Two heretical cultivators in black robes stopped Feng Feiyun, armed with a spear and had a badge hanging by their waist. Their eyes were shining; their aura oppressive.

These were two Giants from Senluo Temple responsible for keeping track of entry.

“Scram!” Feiyun wasn’t in a good mood and coldly uttered.

Behind him was the palanquin of Unrestrained Enlightened Being, carried by two ethereal figures.

The powerful cultivators could see that these figures had six arms with a crescent eye by their forehead - extremely powerful.

The two Giants didn’t expect for this newcomer to be so arrogant, daring to speak to them in this manner. They wanted to capture and finish him on the spot.

“Boom! Boom!” But Feiyun was even faster, unleashing two palm strikes and blowing those two away.

They exploded with blood splashing everywhere like beautiful roses.

The other lords in the distance became alarmed. One of them spoke loudly, enough to let the entire island hear him: “Yi Zhenfeng, you actually dare to come here.”

He was the tenth lord of Senluo, Lu Fengxian.

“Why not?” Feiyun was undeterred. He tidied his robe before moving forward; the palanquin was right after him.

He was determined to go big tonight and cause chaos. That’s the only way to get away from the enlightened being.

He saw more than ten corpses in the central area. It seemed that the conference didn’t go well.

The majority of the victims were from the three realms and Mount Potala. Senluo Temple had the upper hand.

They had six hall lords and two walkers in the audience. Their heretical young lord stood on the highest spot, still wearing a silver ghost mask. He looked gallant and unhurried.

The two experts who were fighting stopped. It looked like Yi Zhenfeng carried a lot of weight, enough to threaten most people here.

The news of his mess back in Earthchild has reached all of them. His fame was at an all-time high.

“Yi Zhenfeng, looks like you really don’t care about the heretical king’s order. You think we won’t kill you?” Lu Fengxian said.

“Hall Lord Lu, you’re a member of the Lu from Mount Potala yet you’re here to help Senluo Temple, those from Potala must be so disappointed. Unrestrained Enlightened Being won’t stand for this.” Feiyun said with disdain.

Mount Potala consisted of six clans - Lu, Yuwen, Chang, Xue, Ji, and Wang. It also had the Earth’s End Auction house and the assassin palace.

The lords of these factions had a cold glint in their eyes after hearing this, becoming more cautious towards the Lu.

Fengxian cursed Yi Zhenfeng in his mind for being so sinister. This diverted the attention of these lords while earning him more animosity.

“From today on, there won’t be Potala and Senluo, only one heretical faction.” Nonetheless, he was an experienced character and answered with a leisure smile.

“Is that so? So after this unification, there must be a leader. Who will be this leader?” Feiyun asked.

A different hall lord from Senluo stepped forward and replied: “Anyone can be the new heretical leader as long as he can convince the crowd of his might that he can lead us towards domination, becoming the ruler of this land.”

This ambitious response was indeed effective. Every heretical cultivator wanted this in the future, even those from Potala and the three realms.

“So you wish to overthrow Jin to start a new dynasty ruled by heretical cultivators?” Feiyun asked.

“That’s right!”

Feiyun felt a cold aura coming from inside the palanquin behind him. His lips curled into a smirk: "Then who are you all proposing to be this leader?"

"Who else is qualified but the heretical king?" Another hall lord snorted.

"Everyone feels the same way?" Feiyun raised his voice and looked around.

The crowd remained silent. Even those who disagreed didn't dare to express it.

"People have the right to challenge. Some have tried and were beaten into submission." Fengxian said.

Might makes right - this was a belief in the heretical faction.

There was someone who was fighting earlier but this person didn't step up this time.

After all, Feiyun asked directly about the heretical king, not Senluo Temple. They were two different issues.

"So all of you are willing to let the heretical king become the next leader." Feiyun smiled.

"That's how it should be." Fengxian said.

"I do not accept this!" Feiyun declared.

Many wanted to say this but didn't dare to do so, including the old masters. Only Yi Zhenfeng went against the tides.

If he wasn't convinced, they must make him.

Yi Zhenfeng was powerful but still not a big deal for the heretical king. They weren't on the same level at all.

Thus, many thought that he was courting death.

Meanwhile, Monk Zhi Zang was hiding nearby, still wearing a black hat with a veil. He shuddered and wanted to run away.

What if Feiyun were to force him to fight heretical king? That's suicidal. Though he was at first-level Nirvana, he was far from being the heretical king's match.

The guy is insane! I have to stop associating with him!

[Chapter 775: The Two Walkers](#)

Love Thief Yi Zhenfeng dared to oppose the heretical king? The crowd thought that this was utterly impudent.

Yuji Lanlan and Yuji Manmiao were sitting in a bronze carriage up in the clouds. Numerous formations and runes were carved on the sides.

A divine tree outside had branches and leaves filled with chaos and energy was outside, completely shrouding the carriage.

The heretical lords simply couldn't see them.

“Too reckless.” Manmiao’s pretty face looked worried with furrowed brows.

Lanlan, on the other hand, pulled her sleeve and smiled: “No need to worry about him. He won’t publicly do this without a backer.”

She knew that her senior sister had started dual cultivating with Yi Zhenfeng, thus she understood Manmiao’s thought. When a member of their sect had a lover, they would devote themselves to this person.

Of course, she didn’t know that Yi Zhenfeng was actually Feng Feiyun.

“You won’t submit? So you will challenge the heretical king?” Death Walker Shi Taluo snorted. His specter-like green eyes glared at Feiyun.

Life, Aging, Sickness, and death were the four walkers of Senluo. The Death Walker was the weakest but still powerful enough to kill cultivators with a single glance.

“Why not?” Feiyun met his gaze; his eyes flashed with great brilliance.

“I’m afraid you’re not qualified to challenge him.” Shi Taluo grew three black wings on his back. The wings slightly flapped and he appeared before Feiyun in the next split second.

His fingers looked like iron claws with lightning currents surging through them. Space twisted as a result.

Late ninth-level Heaven’s Mandate. Feiyun immediately saw through his cultivation - stronger than White Moon Messenger, Violetsea King, and Huo Yanyan. His physical constitution was quite strong as well.

Feiyun could easily dodge the claw strike by using his Swift Samsara but chose against it.

His hands ignited as he directly fought back, issuing loud explosions. Lightning bolts shot out from the impact point.

Shi Taluo felt his arm throbbing from a powerful force, nearly breaking it. He leaped backward to his camp, staggering and struggling to stabilize. The pain made it nearly impossible for him to lift his arm.

So strong!

Taluo was an impressive character who had a mighty constitution thanks to his merit law. He rarely lost in a physical contest in this manner.

Though it wasn’t an ugly defeat, he was clearly inferior.

The crowd took a deep breath, clearly frightened by Yi Zhenfeng’s cultivation. That strike earlier could have sunk the island if it wasn’t protected by formations.

“Nice!” The chained Bi Ningshuai tiptoed and stretched his neck to watch the fun in the central area.

“Stop causing trouble!” Xie Honglian whipped him. “Bam!”

Ningshuai groaned and jumped up from the pain, wanting to run away. Alas, he only got three steps away before she pulled the chain back along with him. He fell down next to her feet.

“Bam! Bam!” Two more whips for his trouble.

The scholar was nearby and shook his head while smiling. He then focused on the palanquin above Feiyun. The fingers in his sleeve started moving - a sign of calculation.

A green figure darted in front of Feiyun.

“Love Thief Yi Zhenfeng, very impressive. Let me try!” Life Walker Qian Qiusheng wore a green robe and cupped his hands in salute, slightly bowing his head.

When he looked up, a light shot out of his forehead as if there was a divine lamp within.

This man was powerful, far more dangerous than the Death Walker. Feiyun actually felt threatened.

As for the others, they viewed him as a wise master representing the light, truth, and belief. This was quite strange; many heretical lords couldn't help wanting to prostrate as if he was a god.

Those in the audience were affected by his aura. Their heartbeat and breathing gradually fell into the same pace as his.

Feiyun only wanted to cause trouble here, not throw his life away. Thus, he became serious.

“Whoosh!”

Qiusheng pointed forward; a beam descended from above like a sword connecting heaven and earth, aiming straight for Feiyun's head.

Feiyun used his Swift Samsara to dodge while unleashing two massive energy dragons from his palms towards his opponent.

“Boom!” The beam crushed the formations below Feiyun, piercing through the island floor. It left behind a three-meter-wide hole with no bottom in sight. Numerous tiny cracks appeared around it.

This move didn't have a large destructive radius because Qiusheng condensed the energy into a single point instead of wasting it.

As for the two dragons? He caught them with his sleeves.

His sleeves became larger and larger with draconic cries within. The dragons were still raging inside, resulting in loud explosions.

“Raa!” He finally opened his sleeves. Inside was a green radiance, looking quite mysterious. The two dragons were sent backward.

“A cosmo in his sleeve, star reversal!” This was a top technique learned only by those with incredible comprehension abilities. Moreover, he controlled that power so easily - a testament to his great cultivation.

Feiyun spun upward to unleash two massive seals, destroying the two dragons.

Qiusheng then took out a bronze pen with the color of a red phoenix, only around half a foot long. He held it with two fingers and swung it in the air, releasing a heavenly slash cutting through the night sky.

This was definitely an exceptional spirit treasure.

“Whoosh!” Some hair from Feiyun were cut off. They fluttered down before being crushed into dust by an invisible energy.

Qiusheng then wrote the character “lin” in the air. Clouds from several hundred miles came together and formed a gigantic “lin”, pressing down on Feiyun.

“So this is the leader of the four walkers.” Feiyun took out a seven-colored mirror with a crystallized surface. It shot out a blinding radiance with images of mountains and rivers, valleys, lakes, strange rocks...

The mirror actually contained a seven-colored dimension. This world spanning for several hundred miles came out of the mirror and resembled a floating continent.

“That’s my mirror!” The little princess from the Yang World blurted with an innocent tone.

Her spirit treasure was taken by him - a reason for vexation. She also clenched her fists and gritted her teeth.

“A treasure of the Yang World, Pure Yang Mirror!” A gray-haired expert recognized the mirror. Greed flashed in his eyes.

He joined the battle by reaching his dried and yellow hand into the void. Ripples came out along with a portal, wanting to seize the mirror.

However, his hand only got halfway out before someone else stopped him. A branch also came out of the air and bound his hand.

“Rakshasa King!” The old man spat out a red sword to cut the branch before pulling back his hand. He then decisively retreated.

Yuji Lanlan didn’t pursue and recalled her branch.

“Thank you, Junior Sister.” Manmiao slightly bowed her head.

“That Life Walker’s cultivation is at the limit of Heaven’s Mandate, only one tiny step away from Nirvana. Your lover can’t win even with that mirror. Only a historical genius will be able to compete. His physique is strong but that’s not enough.” Lanlan said.

Manmiao gazed at the man fighting the walker and didn’t tell Lanlan that she was also a historical genius now, moreover, at the most advanced state too.

“He’ll definitely win.” She confidently said.

Lanlan didn’t say anything else. She shifted her focus towards the young heretical king. He was the reason why she came - the number one on the Upper Historical Genius List.

She thought that he was indeed special.

The young lord detected her gaze and turned around. Even though he was wearing a mask, she could see a smile in his eyes. He then nodded towards her.

Such frightening spiritual awareness! She became even more interested in him.

At her Nirvana realm, she could completely conceal her aura yet he still detected her due to her spying.

Someone like him only appeared once every few thousand years.

[Chapter 776: Destruction Runes](#)

The battle between Yuji Lanlan and another Enlightened Being didn't last long, only noticed by a few people.

Others didn't have a clue as they watched the fierce fight between the Love Thief and the Life Walker.

Feng Feiyun utilized the mirror to shoot out a seven-colored beam. It pierced through the firmament and destroyed the character created by Qiusheng.

The latter wasn't deterred at all. He started writing a series of runes in the air, carrying a special dao rhythm.

They felt like they could be found on a turtle shell as part of a ceremonial rite to worship a god.

A thousand miles in the ocean had torrential waves carrying a cataclysmic aura.

Each character written by him contained a bleak dao of destruction, rending the sky and earth...

"Destruction Runes!" Scholar Heaven Calculating stood on top of a white boulder with a feathered fan in his hand. His eyes flashed with insight.

These runes belonged to a destruction tablet; each was brimming with this dao. Once enlightened, one would be able to use an incalculable level of power.

Only Sacred Spirit Palace had a scroll in Jin. It only contained a tiny portion of the tablet, not even 1/10,000th.

As for the actual tablet? Its location remained a mystery.

Some books in this library at Sacred Spirit have been stolen numerous times before. It wasn't strange for Qiusheng to know these runes.

The incredible thing that he was able to understand the dao of destruction within them. This was indicative of his talents and great comprehension.

"Someone in Jin can actually learn these runes. Hmm, just a minor part but it's not bad. Should we recruit him?" Xie Honglian asked.

"We can think about it." The scholar pondered for a bit before agreeing.

He took out a list then a brush tied by his hair and wrote down, Qian Qiusheng.

Feng Feiyun's name has also been written on this list long ago.

Feiyun also recognized these runes. He had seen the actual tablet before out of sheer luck. It flew away after a quick glance.

This was a divine artifact from the ancient era with numerous legends. Many races had different sections of these runes. According to the rumors, their ancestors recorded these runes using their blood.

After so many years, no one knew why these ancestors expended so much effort to copy a few runes. Was this a message for future generations?

The phoenix race also had a total of 18,000 pages consisting of these runes. This was still not the complete version.

Despite the incompleteness of Qiusheng's attack, Feiyun still felt great pressure. The world of the mirror was on the verge of being annihilated.

Qiusheng was sweaty; his hands trembled. It seemed that writing each character took a part of his life.

Feiyun decided to go on the offensive and rode the samsara. He appeared on top of Qiusheng and unleashed a seven-colored beam from his mirror.

"Boom!" Qiusheng finally finished writing his runes.

Each of them became resplendent and swallowed the beam from Feiyun before rushing forward towards him like meteors.

Feiyun took a deep breath and jumped on top of these runes, using his Swift Samsara to dart back and forth while unleashing palm strikes powerful enough to shake the sky.

From below, people only saw his figure jumping from one rune to another.

"Rumble!" Eventually, the runes shattered and dispersed.

Feiyun landed on the ground, tumbling a bit with his chest heaving. His hands were bloodied.

He channeled his Buddhist energy and stopped the bleeding. He breathed deeply before speaking: "If you could have written a second page of these destruction runes, you might have been able to kill me."

Qiusheng couldn't finish the second page since the first had nearly depleted his energy. He backed off after staring at Feiyun for a bit.

He still had a few ace cards left but if these runes didn't work, they might be useless as well. Retreating was the best choice because it looked good for him right now.

Feiyun was wounded while he was completely untouched. Not even his clothes have been damaged in battle.

Of course, the heretical lords here were discerning enough to know that Qiusheng was gassed. His defeat seemed likely if they had kept on fighting.

They started thinking that after today, Yi Zhenfeng's fame wouldn't be limited to Earthchild Prefecture alone. All of Jin or even the other dynasties would be shaken.

Defeating two walkers from Senluo on the same day. He seemed unbeatable in the absence of Enlightened Beings.

"Impossible, why is he so strong?" Yuji Lanlan was astonished.

She had met many people and rarely misjudged them. Now, this person had completely surpassed her expectations.

Manmiao expected this. She touched her chin and smiled: "It's not strange for a historical genius to beat someone at a higher level."

"He's a historical genius?!" Lanlan quickly calmed down and smiled: "No wonder why your complexion is beaming recently, becoming even more beautiful, so you've found a good treasure."

"Indeed, haha!" Manmiao smiled but didn't reveal her lover's true identity or that he was actually at the peak level.

After all, good sisters could become enemies if they like the same man.

Manmiao was very cautious because her junior sister was superior in many aspects outside of... luck.

Right now, Manmiao felt that she could surpass her in time because she had a man full of potential. Her talents have become higher than Lanlan's.

Women have been competitive with each other since birth. Even the best sisters would compare with regards to beauty, figure, men...

This competition actually drove them to be better and more beautiful.

From an evolutionary perspective, women, in the beginning, were divided into two categories - those who compare and those who didn't.

The former continued to beautify themselves for more benefits. Thus, men loved them more. This type became more prone to produce offspring.

The latter? Their passivism led to elimination. As time went on during this primitive society, they became extinct. Survival of the fittest.

Therefore, envy and comparison drove women like Manmiao to become better.

Lanlan continued to stare at Yi Zhenfeng. She knew virtually every historical genius in Jin but Yi Zhenfeng was not one of them.

This might not be his real name? Who is he really?

Manmiao's mild response didn't stop Lanlan from being interested in Feiyun. She closed her starry eyes and smiled, revealing her perfect teeth. Who knows what she was thinking?

"Junior Sister, your young heretical lord might be starting." Manmiao smiled, hoping that Feng Feiyun would beat this young lord. That would utterly please her.

The atmosphere right now at the conference was awfully tense because of one man - Love Thief Yi Zhenfeng.

The other heretical lords from Senluo warmed up. Though the two walkers failed to suppress him, this didn't deter their battle spirit.

One hall lord stepped forward, wanting to fight.

"Go back, Fengxian, you're not his match." The lord said calmly but no one would question his authority.

The hall lord glared at Feiyun before turning towards the young lord and bowing. He then backed off.

Everyone became respectful once their young lord spoke, the six hall lords included.

He stared at Feiyun for a while before clapping: "Incredible, simply incredible! Brother Feng, you are indeed a dragon among men, escaping from that barricade in Bronze Cauldron without anyone knowing. I am lost in admiration."

Many furrowed their brows, not understanding his comment right away.

Brother Feng? Yi Zhenfeng?

But what does that have to do with Bronze Cauldron?

Everyone had a blind spot at times regardless of their intelligence. They didn't get it right away.

Of course, they just needed a little more time. Eventually, their reaction became astonishment and disbelief.

[Chapter 777: Evenly Matched](#)

A small group on the heretical side realized it sooner than the others because they heard "Brother Feng". They glared at Feiyun with skepticism.

Feiyun didn't know how the young lord recognized him but he didn't let the guy have the chance.

He gathered all of his power to attack with the Pure Yang Mirror, shooting out a seven-colored beam containing geographic runes.

"Boom!" The heretics from Senluo were blown away. The weaker ones vomited blood, wounded.

The heretical lord's sleeves were fluttering to the wind. He raised his hand and unleashed golden Buddhist energy encompassing 300 miles.

This energy engulfed the mirror, wishing to seize it.

"Whoosh!" Feiyun swung his sleeve and shot out blinding rays. They turned into a rain of swords.

This rain was made from his weapon essence, consisting of more than a thousand swords. They pierced through the young lord's energy, intending on killing him and those from Senluo.

He needed to escalate the issues here!

"Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!..." More than ten heretics fell down. Their blood stained the ground.

Others were wounded; the sword energy continued to spread inside. They couldn't move at all while focusing on suppressing this energy.

Everyone became afraid, cold sweat dripped down their forehead.

Outside of those who have figured out Feiyun's identity, the others thought that Yi Zhenfeng had gone insane and wanted to kill all of the experts from Senluo here.

Feiyun raised his hand and started the second wave of sword rains against his foes.

"Hmph!" The young lord scowled and emitted waves from his body, pushing away the members of Senluo Temple.

A golden radiance appeared behind him. Inside was a large Buddha towering at ninety feet. It had 360 light spots, the equivalent of the 360 meridians.

"Rumble!" This statue seemed to have ascended and was extremely tough.

The weapon essence slammed into it and issued loud metallic clanking along with bright yellow spots.

The unstoppable weapon essence has been stopped!

"At least a fourth-ranked spirit treasure." Feiyun's eyes narrowed.

This young heretical lord was blessed by fortune. He had several unbelievable treasures such as this golden Buddha. It might have more power than a Dominating Armament.

Feiyun recalled his weapon essence and the thousand swords dispersed. It then turned into a white saber.

He held the hilt with both hands before unleashing a slash.

"Whoosh!" A white slash soared through the firmament.

The formations on the ground lit up before being devoured by the slash. The heretical lords retreated with haste, not wanting to be hit.

"Rumble!" The island was split into two halves starting at the center. Water from the ocean poured in and filled the gap.

This ended up adding a river several hundred feet wide with surging waves and billowing vapor.

Feiyun stood on the water surface and raised his voice: "I will not accept the heretical king as our leader because I believe Unrestrained Enlightened Being is more suitable for this position. Don't agree with me? Come get it!"

His voice detonated like thunder in the area.

Unrestrained Enlightened Being was another top heretical lord. Though she hasn't shown up for one thousand years, her fame still deterred the others.

The lords of Senluo sneered. One Giant at the seventh level said: "The enlightened being hasn't shown up for more than a millennium. Even those from Mount Potala don't know if she's still alive, no one will accept this."

Of course, some supported Feng Feiyun, such as the six clans of Potala, the assassin palace, and the slave auction house.

The master of Earth's End spoke from an extravagant carriage with an old yet mighty voice: "I agree that Unrestrained Enlightened Being should be the leader of our faction. After all, the great heretical king was trapped in Bronze Cauldron for too long and might not be aware of the current situation as much."

"Long Yi, you dare to oppose the heretical king?" The eighth lord of Senluo coldly uttered.

"Of course not, I have nothing but admiration for the king's prowess and battle record. I simply think that the enlightened being is the better candidate." The master calmly responded.

"Unrestrained Enlightened Being rules with virtue. Her prestige is well known, I'm sure virtually everyone will accept her as our leader. As for the heretical king, he has been missing for more than two thousand years. Though his momentum is great now, he might not be stronger than the enlightened being." Another person chimed in - the clan master of the Yuwen.

He had lived for more than 700 years and had many friends. Others immediately voiced their support.

An ancestor from Lifeless Realm stepped out of the darkness while holding a walking stick. He tottered forward and said: "The heretical faction includes all of us. Mount Potala and Senluo are the two strongest sects but they only consist of five to ten percent of all heretical cultivators. In order to become our leader, the person must win the majority vote, so I think the enlightened being is more suitable."

Feiyun successfully fanned the fire and retreated. These powers started fighting again.

Of course, some still paid attention to him because they have guessed his true identity correctly. However, they had their own plans in order to obtain the scripture so they kept their mouth shut, only ordering men to keep an eye on Feiyun.

Many old monsters would be looking for him after the conference.

"Not bad, pulling me to the front of the flames." The enlightened being's voice came from the carriage, sounding rather pleasant and clear this time instead of oppressive - similar to a gurgling stream.

One would think that this was a daughter from a noble clan.

Feiyun stood next to the carriage and stood up straight: "Isn't this what you want? As long as you can defeat the heretical king, there will be no unification."

"Elaborate." She said.

"Senluo Temple will not accept this. In the best-case scenario, all of them will unhappily leave. The worst? They will fight Mount Potala until death. Either way, the heretical faction won't unite."

"You're mistaken. As long as I'm around, the outcome of the battle doesn't matter. The heretical faction won't unite." She confidently said.

Feiyun didn't deny this since it was the truth.

"You're smart and have good talents. Hand over the scripture and swear loyalty and I might spare your life." She finally revealed her intention.

"As if. I'm a thorn pricking you as long as I have the platform, don't try to use your court psychological stuff against me. After this conference, let's go to the tomb. That should be my resting place. Before that, I want to prepare some arrangements with my friends." He said.

She was willing to give up the throne in order to plan against the platform. He wasn't stupid enough to think that she would spare him just because he was talented.

"And if I refuse?" She said.

"I'm the only one who knows how to destroy that ancient formation." He answered.

"Then go take care of those arrangements. Remember, don't tell them anything." She pondered for a bit before agreeing.

She wasn't afraid of him escaping since she had absolute confidence in her abilities. She could catch him in the blink of an eye so this was no problem.

Feiyun naturally understood this as well. He thought about using the spirit vessel to run away or hide in Heavenly Kingdom.

Alas, he chose against these choices because she was both powerful and wise. Maybe she would be able to figure it out the moment he made his move, appearing in that split second to stop him.

Thus, he needed to wait for the best possible moment or he would only be accelerating his death.

Meanwhile, because of Unrestrained Enlightened Being, the other factions dared to oppose Senluo Temple, no longer afraid of the heretical king.

Amusingly enough, they still haven't seen her and didn't even know if she was alive or not at this point.

The conference became rowdy with fights everywhere. Most no longer paid any attention to Feiyun.

He took advantage of this and climbed up the carriage of Yin Yang Cultivation. Two branches in the sky spread out to reveal a door.

He entered and saw the beautiful Yuji Lanlan and Yuji Manmiao.

[Chapter 778: Taking Care Of Business Before Death](#)

The branches and door closed after he entered. The carriage became hidden once more.

Yuji Manmiao dressed conservatively with several layers of silk, completely hiding her figure. She walked over and held his arm, pulling her face closer to his: "Why were you so reckless?"

"Would you believe me if I say that I was forced?" He smiled.

"Yes."

“Senior Sister, I’m really jealous of you. You fooled me as well, finding such a brilliant dao companion without letting anyone know.” Yuji Lanlan stood on a branch, still shrouded in mist.

Though Feiyun only fought the young lord for a short moment, their exchange let Lanlan figure out Feiyun’s true identity.

The number one genius of Jin!

Women didn’t only compare with each other, jealousy was part of it as well. The closer the relationship, the more jealousy.

Jealous women killed the non-jealous ones and live on. The non-jealous ones? Extinct since long ago.

All in all, competition and drive resulted in a higher chance of survival. That’s why the current women now came from the jealous and competitive branch. These feelings and emotions were embedded in their blood since birth.

“The heretical conference won’t end in peace, chaos will come when the experts from Earthchild arrive. You guys should leave now.” He said.

“You’re not coming?” Manmiao asked.

“I can’t. I’ll go find you if I’m lucky enough to survive.” He shook his head and put on a wry smile.

He then went to meet the princess from the Yang World, Liu Ruixin, Ye Siwan, Bai Ruxue, Mu Xirou, the wife of Myriad Laws Clan Master. He returned their soul fragments back.

He only wanted to use them as bait for the masters from Earthchild to interrupt the heretical conference. Now, the enlightened being ruined his plan. He had done all he could for Jin and didn’t owe the royal clan anymore.

He felt deep annoyance against this woman who wanted to kill him. Thus, he didn’t care anymore about stopping the heretical faction from uniting.

“You guys can leave now.” He maintained a smile instead of a miserable scowl.

“What are you trying to do?” All the women glared suspiciously at him.

Feiyun’s smile froze. He rubbed his chin and elaborated: “Thank you everyone for cooperating recently, you may leave now. In other words, your freedom is back. Liu Ruixin, you’ve been trying to escape, right? Now you can go, be excited. Little princess, be well-behaved from now on instead of wanting to kill all the time. Watch it or no one will want to marry you. Madame, I apologize, though I truly want to be a love thief and do some unsavory things to you, I don’t know if I can survive after today. We won’t be able to do our embarrassing deed then.”

Liu Ruixin glared at him and pulled Ye Siwan’s hand: “Sister Yi, let’s go, forget this bastard!”

“Liu Ruixin, never speak about what you saw in the kingdom or I’ll be a real bastard towards you.” Feiyun said seriously.

She became frightened due to his gaze and naturally understood the importance of the things she saw there. Running her mouth might cause needless trouble or even death.

Plus, Feng Feiyun was so strong. Her sect might not be enough to kill him. Therefore, she obediently nodded.

“Bai Ruxue, will you stay?” He asked.

“Will you force me to stay?” She said.

“No.”

“I choose to leave.” She said.

“Where to?” He asked because she was actually his woman, unlike the others.

“Probably home.”

“You have one?” He became surprised.

“Everyone has a home and family, I can’t?” She glared back at him.

“True.” Feiyun’s eyes became profound as he murmured to himself: “When someone’s tired, they’ll think about returning home first, and their family...”

Bai Ruxue was a smart woman who knew that there was no true love between the two of them. Staying with a man who doesn’t love her was a foolish course of action.

Feiyun felt bad because he had used them and ruined their reputation. Thus, reparation was necessary.

He gave them 10,000 spirit stones each. This monstrous sum was enough for them to cultivate for a lifetime. He even gave Bai Ruxue a spirit fruit.

Everyone accepted without reservation except Ye Siwan. She threw the stones on the ground like trash before leaving with Liu Ruixin.

He felt relieved after everyone was gone. Alas, he couldn’t forget about Ye Siwan’s eyes. They were filled with complicated feelings - pain, disappointment, hesitation, and maybe a reluctance to leave...

He knew that she was the only one among them who actually liked him. However, she liked the uncle back in Bronze Cauldron, not Feng Feiyun, so she chose to leave. She couldn’t come up with a reason to stay.

“I wish them well, just more passersby in life.” He thought to himself, aware that it would be difficult to meet them again.

For Ye Siwan, he might be a very important person in her life. Perhaps she would become the sect master of Sun Moon and never marry anyone because she can’t forget him.

However, she didn’t hold as much weight in his heart, only a favorable impression at best. Feiyun considered Jin to be a shallow pond, a stepping stone. He would soar even higher in the future.

He probably could still remember her appearance ten years later, some memories after a century. But after ten thousand years, nothing would be left, not even a single image in his mind.

The truth was that he could have gotten her to stay if he said something. Unfortunately, that would ruin her life.

The mortal coil resembled a dream. One person would meet many people who weren't fated to be with them. It was better to give up instead of forcing the issue.

Absence could be a better option than caring for them.

Feiyun felt much better after thinking this through. He came back to Manmiao and told her to come back to the capital and find a woman named Yao Ji.

"Tell Yao Ji to help me take good care of Supreme Goddess' soul." He said before leaving the carriage.

He didn't dare to say too much because Unrestrained Enlightened Being's divine intents were watching him.

However, he knew that Yao Ji was smart enough to guess his current predicament.

He was truly free right now outside of worrying about the goddess' soul. Nonetheless, he trusted that Yao Ji would be able to take great care of the soul.

He then entered the Lu Clan to find the cave where Lu Liwei was training at. He didn't think much of her but they did sleep together.

It has been several years but she was still as gorgeous as ever. The night breezes blew her sweet fragrance far away.

Feiyun rode the wind and appeared next to her like a specter.

She was at third-level Heaven's Mandate right now. This cultivation speed was quite fast for most but it was trivial by this point.

He used the invisible cloak to hide his presence from the masters of the Lu.

"You!" Lu Liwei didn't attack him because it would be futile.

"Yes." Feiyun smiled.

"What do you want?!"

He simply used the weapon essence to cut the bracelet off her wrist. He then carefully gathered the drop of blood inside.

This was the sixth drop of blood. His task was finished so he put away the cloak and left.

Lu Liwei rubbed her wrist while watching Feiyun leave. She had thought about what would happen if they were to meet again, just not like this.

The guy was too cold.

"Hey! You're leaving just like that?!" She said with indignation and unwillingness.

Feiyun thought that if his life wasn't in someone else's hand, he would bring her away even if he had to resort to force. This was the responsibility of a man.

Alas, this wasn't the case right now.

"What is it?" He stopped and said.

"Have... you ever felt guilty and ashamed?" She asked.

"Yes."

"Very well." She took a deep breath and said.

"I'll give you one last thing." Feiyun created a white dagger using his weapon essence then engraved his name on it. He then tossed it towards her.

"If you are ever in trouble, tell someone to bring this dagger to me, I will take care of your problem whether it be killing gods or Buddhas. I owe you a debt." Having said this, he left without looking back, returning to the enlightened being's carriage.

"Done with your arrangement?" She asked.

"You won't kill me if I were to say no?"

"No."

Feiyun sighed and stared at the sky. A near-dead man had many things to do but not enough time.

The night grew colder.

[Chapter 780: Developments At Southern Ocean](#)

Feng Feiyun didn't know what the two started fighting. It must have something to do with the "cauldron".

The king's avatar was on the other end of the ocean, also just as tall as the empress'. It opened its mouth and took a deep breath - creating a black hole to suck in the golden dragons.

The terrible fight engulfed the entire ocean. Just their auras alone left the heretical lords at the conference trembling on the ground.

Only the top ones barely manage to stand. Of course, fear still overwhelmed them.

"Boom!" A golden dragon fell from the ground and hit an area a hundred miles away from the reef island.

It sank the island; numerous heretical lords were crushed by its energy, turning into fleshy bits.

This was only a remnant shockwave from the fight, not Unrestrained Enlightened Being's direct attack. Moreover, it was also one hundred miles away from the island.

If it was a direct hit, only a few would have been able to survive.

"Run! The heretical god is fighting, this place will turn to ashes!"

"Clan Master! I can't move, save me!" A half-step Giant was paralyzed on the ground while calling for help.

They started running for their life, not wanting to linger for half a second. Even the old geezers hiding in space all escaped as well.

Regular Enlightened Beings needed to flee from a fight between characters like the heretical king and the empress.

This was exactly what Feiyun wanted to see. It was time to escape.

He took out his spirit vessel and jumped on it.

However, he couldn't get away since a spear energy thrust struck his vessel. This powerful force blew him off the vessel.

"The heretical king wants your life!" Xuan Wei pointed his spear like a death god at Feiyun.

His identity has been exposed by the heretical young lord by this point.

"I'm not interested in fighting you!" Feiyun tried to leap up to the vessel again since this was his best time to escape.

He poured energy into the vessel but Xuan Wei swung his spear vertically in between Feiyun and the vessel, splitting a part of the ocean in the process.

Feiyun gritted his teeth, furious. You idiot! Everyone is running right now, this isn't the time to fight.

"So be it, I see that you're suicidal!" Feiyun summoned the vessel and made it smaller.

He smashed it into the spear, issuing a loud bang and explosion.

He rushed forward with the momentum to kill Xuan Wei as fast as possible so that he could leave right away. Unfortunately, heaven wasn't on his side.

Who knows if Unrestrained Enlightened Being was being intentional or not, but a golden dragon from the sky flew straight at him.

This image of a dragon still possessed immense power. One of them earlier nearly killed most of the heretics and sank the reef island.

Feiyun sensed this incoming power. He felt as if he was stuck in a quagmire, unable to move. He raised his vessel above for a defensive stance.

"Boom!" The energy smashed the vessel.

300 miles of water sank down as if a meteor had just fallen there. This force was enough to destroy everything.

Xuan Wei had already run the moment he saw the golden energy. He made it sixty miles away but still got blown flying by the shockwaves.

His armors exploded like a crushed spider. He fell into the water, as bloodied as can be.

He coughed out blood continuously. Fortunately, a defensive talisman from the heretical king saved his life or he would have died for certain.

He flew out of the water. Right now, his hands were covered in a layer of molten steel since half of his spear had melted.

“He’s dead. Wait, the scripture.” He didn’t forget about the king’s order despite his grievous injuries.

He flew back towards the area and saw lightning currents coursing through the water. Ordinary cultivators would be rendered to blood if they were to jump in.

He summoned a spirit basket and jumped inside. This treasure allowed him to search the water beneath.

Feiyun should be ashes now but the scripture will still be there, perhaps at the bottom of the ocean.

Meanwhile, many heretical lords have escaped. More have died from the shockwaves of the battle.

Only the top lords were present at the island for the conference. Their men waited by the shore, frightened by the battle above.

It looked like two gods were fighting.

Qian Qiusheng survived and made it back to the shore, murmuring: “It’s the heretical king!”

“The heretical king? Yes, he’s the only one with such frightening cultivation.” The ones nearby started discussing.

Some wanted to run even more in order to feel safe.

“Who is he fighting?”

“Gotta be another big shot.”

“Such powerful and domineering draconic energy, the previous emperor?”

“Yes, he’s the only one who can put up a good fight against the heretical king.”

Numerous dragons and black clouds could be seen on the horizon. Numerous spectators trembled in fear.

The members of Earthchild have finally arrived. They felt this terrible battle from ten thousand miles away, no longer daring to move forward.

“Halt, everyone!” The masters of the three large sects gave this order at the same time.

They came wanting to kill Yi Zhenfeng and even stop the unification of the heretical sects. However, this battle instilled great pressure upon them.

A man wearing a feathered crest was with Sun Moon. He looked around thirty years of age. He wore a silver robe, looking quite handsome as he gazed towards the ocean.

The sect master of Sun Moon treated him with great reverence.

“How interesting, the Long is a royal clan indeed, so many experts.” He sighed.

"I didn't expect for them to have reached such a mighty level." Fire Master Enlightened Being stood next to the man. Space nearby was being assaulted by high temperatures. He seemed to be fire incarnate.

"Impressive indeed." The man seemed unaffected and casually said.

Fire Master knew that this was a very high evaluation. Few in history could earn such praise.

"This Long Jiangling is brilliant, even fooling us. Palace Lord, who do you think is stronger between those two?" Fire Master asked.

"Hard to say." The man pondered for a bit before speaking.

"Ruixin is back." White Moon Messenger came over and stood behind him. She had mixed feelings at the moment.

She viewed this man as a god and Ruixin was their daughter. Even though many have been talking bad about her behind her back, she still had no regrets. It was as if being able to give herself to him was an honor.

"Is Ruixin doing well?" He glanced back at her and slightly recalled.

"She's doing fine." She paused for a bit before continuing: "So this love thief is actually the demon's son."

"Haha, another wily trickster." Fire Master thunderously laughed.

"Feng Feiyun, huh? Not bad, able to escape from Bronze Cauldron. So many surprising things today. Jin has produced some incredible characters. What else still eludes our sect?" The man's eyes became profound, seemingly amused.

This didn't last long since they became aggressive and cold in the next second. He thought that he should take care of this problem and all hidden threats.

"Palace Lord, Golden Silkworm is on Feng Feiyun." Fire Master said.

"Tell Long Jiangling and Beacon King to bring the scripture to Sacred Spirit Palace within seven days." The man said and started leaving.

"And if they refuse?" Fire Master smiled.

"Then that shows that they no longer obey Sacred Spirit and deserve death. Their wings are strong now but I don't mind breaking them." The man disappeared from sight.

"I will tell them, haha!" Fire Master's smile grew wider as he watched the fight.