

Sprit Vessel 801

[Chapter 801: Power Of The Four Garments](#)

The creatures from the two worlds had numbers in the tens of thousands. They rushed into the city and left nothing but carnage along the way.

The great city has turned into a hellish land.

“Ancestor!” Long Cangyue held a dismembered bloody corpse and cried.

He taught her before with care and love, going as far as letting her read the Spirit Treasure Scripture. That’s how she got the chance to memorize the part regarding the evil treasure-seeking arts.

“Haha, some are still alive!” War God Jin Ge and his group of fiends came out from a palace, completely stained with blood.

There were a total of eight Venerables in this group with Jin Ge being the strongest. Its aura resembled the sun. He had two resplendent golden wings and lightning coursing through its round eyes.

Long Cangyue put the ancestor’s corpse down. Her eyes glinted with hatred as she instantly raised her hand and devoured one of the fiends.

“Oh? An evil treasure-seeking art.” Jin Ge snorted and didn’t really care. His wings turned into a golden armor wrapping around him.

He suddenly punched the ground and crushed the palace and the nearby buildings, completely flattening it. Three large cracks emanated from this point to the rest of the city. The golden energy destroyed everything. The corpse below Cangyue turned into blood.

Feiyun appeared in front of her and stomped the ground, nullifying this energy.

“There’s still someone so strong beneath the Nirvana realm?” Jin Ge was surprised and stared at Feiyun.

Jin Ge has been killing pseudo Enlightened Beings for a long time now. He considered himself to be the number one in Heaven’s Mandate. However, this man instilled great pressure upon him.

“You’re not qualified to fight me.” Feiyun took out his rod.

It exuded a massive wave as he smashed Jin Ge and sent him flying for a hundred miles. He smashed into the wall, fate unknown.

Feiyun went all out with this attack and killed more than half of the fiends. He unleashed another palm strike to finish the rest including the Venerables at the Giant level. All of them turned to dust.

The group moved forward and saw many dead bigs shot from the Ji. Several of their spirit treasures have been destroyed.

The banner was torn apart, the same with the corpse chain. Ji City was finished.

Long Cangyue led them to a place filled with formations. It was still under attack but didn’t suffer the same damage as the outside.

“The trigram is sealed underground. Several ancestors must work together to open the Yellow River Well so that it can float up.” She said.

Ordinary Giants couldn’t reach this place but since Feiyun was a historical Giant, he easily destroyed these formations and locks.

“I’ll take a look.” He punched the ground, resulting in a resplendent explosion like the glow of a diamond.

However, he only created a small crack. Terrible evil energy seeped out towards his face.

He hurriedly dodged since he felt threatened by its power. The crack immediately closed afterward.

“It’s useless, only our special method employed by several ancestors can bring the well up.” Cangyue said.

“Feng Chi will try with me.” Feiyun didn’t wish to give up.

The two historical Giants performed their strongest move, causing the entire city to tremble and leaving behind a large pit.

An old well flew out of the pit and exuded a massive aura just like an ocean.

Ji Xinnu and Ji Xiaonu felt this aura and started resonating with it. They glowed blue and turned back into their original form. Their hair became green and shiny like jade. Their skin was white without any visible vein. Their fingernails became long and sharp like swords. They spewed out a light-orange mist from their mouth.

They lost control of their body and started flying towards the well.

The golden water coming out of the spring suddenly turned into tentacles like the clutches of hell, wanting to drag the living down there.

“The trigram has its own consciousness, it wants to devour their blood! Stop it!” Long Cangyue shouted after realizing that something was amiss.

She pulled Ji Xiaonu who was the closest to her. Feiyun also pulled Ji Xinnu back.

This development caught them off guard. The power from the well continued to grow.

Long Cangyue couldn’t stop it so she was being pulled along with Ji Xiaonu.

At this moment, Feng Chi suddenly erupted with corpse energy. He directly jumped into the well to Feiyun’s astonishment.

This was part of the Yellow River. Even an Enlightened Being would be melted.

Feng Chi was half-submerged, his top portion was still sticking out of the well. This liquid actually didn’t melt him.

One could see the water entering his pores, even his orifices. He seemed to be absorbing it with no end in sight.

“Don’t tell me, he cultivates the hell corpse dao and is using this water to refine his hell dao fruit?” Feiyun’s eyes became serious.

“What are you talking about, Bro?” Little Demoness asked.

“The dao of the corpse is divided into the mortal dao and the hell dao. The Corpse Evils including the Evil Woman are part of the mortal dao, that is until her three forms fused. They have a corpse palace in their body. Only a few fortunate corpses would be able to cultivate the hell dao, so they have a dao fruit instead.”

“The limit of the mortal corpse dao is the Corpse Ancestor realm. As for the hell dao, they are called Corpse Immortals. However, the latter was only seen in the ancient eras, not now.”

“So this ancestor is part of the hell dao?”

“That depends on if he can refine this liquid and form a dao fruit with it.” Feiyun said with certainty: “Well, either way, he’ll benefit greatly if he can survive this refinement. Maybe he’ll reach the fourth transformation.”

The power of the trigram beneath weakened after Feng Chi blocked the hole. Nonetheless, Feiyun remained cautious and sent the sisters back into the kingdom.

“Boom!” The area suddenly was under attack. The formations crumbled due to a massive monster.

Its head was the size of a mountain with a horn. Its aura was oppressive, forcing Little Demoness and Long Cangyue down to the ground.

Feiyun felt the skin on his head cracking. This Abnormality was at the Enlightened Being level.

“Let’s try the garments’ power.” Feiyun immediately put on all four divine garments. He felt his power increasing and reaching a terrible level.

He disappeared from sight due to the invisible cloak.

This monster felt a great danger and immediately stopped. It shrank back to the size of a human and covered itself with a black robe then murmured: “The invisible cloak? That demon’s son from Jin?”

A ripple appeared above it. A black rod came out, swinging straight for its head.

The Abnormality had keen senses and immediately retreated a split second after sensing the ripple.

“Boom!” Feiyun’s rod still crushed its left hand, turning it into a bloody mist.

It issued a deep cry and swung its blood towards the air, successfully staining Feiyun’s cloak.

The blood of an Enlightened Being had their mark there so Feiyun couldn’t remove it in a short time.

However, he wasn’t afraid after using all four garments. He thought that he could directly fight an Enlightened Being now.

“Rumble!” Their battle ravaged the city even more, leaving afterimages everywhere above.

Each smash of Feiyun contained the power of mountains, forcing the Abnormality to reveal its true form. Its blood flowed down like waterfalls.

“Boom!” His rod penetrated its chest, revealing the black bones inside.

The thing finally understood Feiyun’s might and became afraid. It turned and fled out of the city.

Feiyun chose to stay by the well in order to protect Feng Chi.

Long Cangyue and Little Demoness couldn’t believe it. The two of them got closer to him in order to be safe.

They felt that he was ferocious and unbeatable, capable of chasing away that gigantic monster.

[Chapter 802: Ji Haotian](#)

The turtle and Bi Ningshuai were running for their lives with a group of corpses right behind them. Who knows what immoral thing they did to deserve this karma?

Feiyun unleashed an ocean of flames and turned the corpses to ashes, saving those two in the nick of time.

“The Ji is indeed a treasure-seeking clan, so damn rich.” The turtle heaved for breath. Its stomach was completely bloated. It must have eaten so many things in the Ji’s treasury since it had a white glow around it.

Long Cangyue grimaced. She took out her spirit sword, wanting to make mincemeat out of them.

Bi Ningshuai shouted and immediately jumped back to dodge: “We only took the spirit stones because the other treasures have been taken by the experts from Yin and Yang already. See, if we don’t take the stones, others would anyway.”

“Feiyun told us to do it, he’s the real mastermind.” The turtle spilled.

“So how many stones were in there?” Feiyun asked.

“Plenty, comparable to an ancient sect’s treasury. 100,000 spirit stones.” Bi Ningshuai and the turtle revealed.

They took out one pouch each containing 50,000 spirit stones, 100,000 in total.

Feiyun took the pouches before smirking. He then grabbed the turtle’s tail and lifted it up backward.

So many stones dropped from the shell along with spirit medicines and alchemy materials, enough to make a little mound. There were at least 80,000 stones.

Feiyun tossed the turtle away before taking out three pouches from Ningshuai. Inside were more stones and treasures along with beast souls, three times more than the turtle.

“Motherfucker, didn’t you say you only hid 70,000 stones? That’s at least 150,000 stones.” The turtle angrily glared at Ningshuai.

“You also said that you don’t care about money, that it’s nothing more than trash. Only some spirit medicines will do. What about those stones then?” Ningshuai barked back.

The two of them began fighting about their hidden spoils. Meanwhile, Feiyun took all of the stones.

The Ji was once comparable to the four great clans. Though it had declined, the several thousand years of accumulation was still ample, more than many other clans.

“Boom!” A gray ray flew to this area. This person had a massive aura and continued heading deeper into the city. He was carrying the corpse of the Ji Clan Master.

Bi Ningshuai and the turtle who were fighting each other stopped, frightened by this aura.

“It’s him.” The turtle’s voice became sentimental.

“The skin thing?” Feiyun said.

“Yes, I took care of it back then.” The turtle nodded.

Feiyun felt like the turtle was asking for a beating but refrained. He carefully consolidated his stealth formations, removing all ripples from the air.

Though he had the four garments, it was still dangerous for him to fight against the first Venerable of Yang. The thing was truly powerful.

“There are still more treasures in there?” Ningshuai had already gathered the fallen treasures in no time at all while gazing deeper into the city. It was shrouded by something, perhaps it really had amazing treasures.

“They’re going for the Spirit Treasure Scripture, most likely.” Cangyue answered.

Next, two more powerful characters headed over towards that direction.

One of them was a fiend with three heads and six arms. Each head had a golden eye on the forehead.

The other was an Abnormality with a human head and a lion body, completely shrouded in flame.

“These two monsters are here too? I thought they were dead, damn.” The turtle said.

“They look like badasses, I feel that they can’t be weaker than the first Venerable.” Ningshuai gave up on stealing the scripture.

“The first one is called Godfiend in the Yin World, living in the divine mountain there reclusively for several thousand years. Everyone assumed that its soul was dead. This is an overlord not under the jurisdiction of the Yin Mother since it’s even older.” The turtle said.

“The Abnormality is their king, the strongest of their kind. It has lived for a very long time, needing 10,000 years just to become an adult. The Yang King doesn’t dare to destroy it so it keeps the regal title, a testament to its power.”

“Boom!” A loud explosion detonated as if space had been destroyed. Shockwaves emanated from the impact point and rushed all over the place.

Feiyun rushed to the front and activated the five diagrams in his ring only to barely stop the waves.

Deeper in the city, an old man wearing a purple robe floated to the sky. He had gray hair and an elderly voice: "Your worlds think we don't have anyone capable?"

One of Godfiend's heads was a beautiful woman. She spoke: "Who are you? The Ji doesn't have someone as strong as you around."

The old man didn't say anything and took out an extremely-common looking saber.

"They have declined long ago and don't have any real masters!" The King of Abnormality spewed out an ocean of yellow lightning bolts.

The old man slashed forward and exchanged more than ten moves with the king. This ended with him being able to sever the Abnormality's tail.

The creature bellowed in pain. Its cry echoed across the area.

Godfiend chose to join in and created a flood of techniques but the man easily destroyed them with one swing. He then severed one of the creature's heads.

The survivors saw how this old man just defeated two experts and became excited. So we still have someone like him around!

Feiyun found this hard to believe. Why did the Ji decline if they had someone like?

Long Cangyue had never heard of him either despite being here for many years. Perhaps even the current clan masters and the ancestors didn't know about him.

If they did, they wouldn't have relied on her mother to enter the royal clan in order to keep their clan going.

"Ji Haotian, you're still alive! Haha!" The first Venerable stood on top of a lake. It looked ethereal and extremely dangerous.

Ji Haotian? That name sounds familiar.

Oh right! Xinnu and Xiaonnu's father!

The turtle murmured: "It's really him, he's really alive. People said that he committed suicide 1,500 years ago, who would have thought that he has been hiding in the Ji all this time?"

Feiyun summoned the two girls so that they could confirm it. They became emotional after seeing the man; their eyes contained indignation, hatred, rage, and some other emotions. Eventually, tears streamed down their cheeks.

"That's... that's him... How dare he still has the audacity to live? He should be in hell right now." The two sisters couldn't forget this man even though it has been more than a thousand years. They remembered how he killed their mother and carried two basins of blood out.

"You." The saber in the old man's hand became redder as he glared at the First Venerable.

“Yes, looks like you haven’t forgotten about me yet. True, I guess you have been tormented by guilt and sadness, it’s normal for you to remember me.” The venerable smiled.

“No need for you to leave today.” The old man became murderous. His saber unleashed a red slash across the sky.

The venerable threw out the clan master’s corpse before retreating. The slash eviscerated the corpse as a result.

“Looks like the wound back then is still corrupting your body, this slash is so weak.” The venerable said.

Though it was wounded by a saber energy and had a cut in its form, it was actually ecstatic.

Ji Haotian’s hidden injury has taken a turn for the worse. He couldn’t use the true power of the Yang Soul Holy Embryo or that slash earlier should have been enough to kill.

1,500 years ago, the First Venerable knew that Ji Haotian had this embryo within him, meaning frightening future potential.

Thus, it left behind a curse of sorts. This has spread enough to stop the guy from using his true power.

“His wounds will get worse the longer this goes on. We can definitely kill him... ugh...” The venerable told his allies before getting struck by another red slash.

[Chapter 803: Mysterious Claw](#)

Ji Haotian floated in the air and fought against three top experts. The sky boiled and the earth trembled.

The city of Ji became ravaged; the survivors had no choice but to run.

Meanwhile, Feng Chi was still bathing in the yellow liquid. His corpse energy grew increasingly denser. The liquid was floating into his dantian and began taking the shape of a yellow dao fruit.

In Feiyun’s eyes, it looked just like a yellow star being born in the cosmo.

“The hell dao indeed.” He said. This type of dao was extremely heaven-defying, not accepted by heaven and earth. Thus, they were eradicated in the ancient era. One was being born now.

Just how strong would this dao fruit be since it was made from the yellow river?

“Oh? It’s that genius.” Bi Ningshuai noticed something.

In the distance, a young cultivator with a third eye was fighting against a group of specters. He looked gallant and was extremely strong.

He drew a taiji diagram with his whisker and refined the specters. His name was Ji Feng.

He had fought against Feiyun back in Wanxiang Pagoda. Though he eventually lost, he still showed off his great talents. His crescent eye, in particular, was mighty. A big shot from Wanxiang eventually took him in as a disciple.

He was leading a group of Ji members, wanting to break out of the city. Alas, this seemed rather futile.

Feiyun went over there and destroyed the creatures from Yin and Yang. He then took this group back to the formation surrounding the yellow river.

“Feng Feiyun!” Ji Feng recognized him right away but didn’t make a move. He could sense the gap between them right now. Plus, they didn’t really have any serious feud. He wasn’t in the mood either considering the state of his clan.

The others have heard of Feiyun before since he was quite famous right now. Even the two walkers of Senluo have lost to him. This was a real overlord, not someone they could afford to provoke.

“Sist, Sister Cangyue!” A girl stained with blood said with uncertainty.

“Li’er!” Cangyue rubbed the girl’s head before embracing her.

“It’s really you! Ninth Aunt said that you were dead two years ago, I cried a lot then.” The girl started crying.

She saw her own parents lying in their own pool of blood. She would have been killed too if it wasn’t for some seniors saving her.

The young ones were overwhelmed with grief. The creatures were just too strong and turned this vibrant city into hell.

“They’re here not just for the trigram and scripture, they want Yama’s eyes too. Cangyue has the left so you must have the right.” Feiyun got to the point with Ji Feng.

“You want the right eye?” Ji Feng had matured quite a bit. He was a half-step Giant right now, just not as heaven-defying as Feiyun. He glanced at his broken home.

“You don’t have a choice. They will keep chasing you forever and that will be the end of your clan’s remaining bloodline. Give it to me and I guarantee your safety.” Feiyun nodded.

Ji Feng quietly watched the battle in the sky. The shockwaves coming from there were stopped by Feiyun.

The guy’s power far exceeded his imagination and could actually save them.

Godfiend used a Dominating Armament to cut off Ji Haotian’s sleeve. A green light fell from there; it seemed to be wrapping around a bamboo scroll.

“So you did have the Spirit Treasure Scripture.” The First Venerable was ecstatic.

It turned into a gray shadow and took this scripture before running out of the city. It was grievously injured with more than ten cuts.

Haotian wasn’t doing any better. The majority of his body was facing corruption due to the curse left behind 1,500 years ago.

Though he had the upper hand, he was barely hanging on because of this existing illness.

“Where do you think you’re going?!” Haotian unleashed a slash traveling for 1,000 miles, knocking the First Venerable out of the sky.

It fell to the ground but its life force was tenacious. It struggled back up and ran away.

Haotiao furrowed his brows and pushed back Godfiend and the King of Abnormality to give chase.

However, he suddenly stopped, seemingly facing a powerful foe.

Everyone in the city could sense a terrible aura. The world turned dark right away.

Monk Jiu Rou who was fighting against White Skin Ghost King also stopped and gazed westward, the same with the daoist.

Feiyun felt this immense pressure and saw a group of black clouds flying over from the west. Ghost howls echoed across the area, instilling great pressure.

“What a terrifying aura. Who is this?” The turtle hid in its shell.

“Boom!” A massive ghost claw came from above, aiming for Ji Haotian.

He unleashed a slash looking like a river of blood straight at the claw. Smoke and explosions blinded everyone.

Numerous living beings below died instantly. They seemed insignificant in comparison. Even the venerables from Yin and Yang got on their knees, frightened.

Ji Haotian was clearly an impressive cultivator, able to fight against three top experts. However, this newcomer could take him on with a single claw. This existence was at another level.

Feiyun summoned his vessel and barely managed to stop the shockwaves.

Fortunately, Ji Haotian and this existence moved to another location. Otherwise, the shockwaves would have killed these children from Ji in spite of Feiyun’s protection.

Their battle was still raging from the distance. The turtle’s head moved out of its shell and took a deep breath: “Everyone’s coming to take advantage of the chaos. How are people going to live?”

Ji Feng had an internal conflict before handing the right eye over to Feiyun. His enemies were too powerful. The Ji would be finished without Feiyun’s help.

“Yellow River Well, Yang Soul Trigram!” Godfiend found Feiyun’s hidden spot and destroyed the formations with a palm strike.

The group was revealed as a result.

“Oh, even the Yang Soul Holy Embryo twins are here! Looks like heaven is helping me.” Godfiend laughed. The lights around this being looked like numerous burning suns.

“You’re Godfiend from Yin?” Feiyun stood in front of the group.

“Brat, your cultivation is impressive, enough to reign over an era. Unfortunately, you’re still too young and I can crush you with one finger. Stand to the side or I’ll kill you too.” Godfiend landed. Its aura forced the members of the Ji to the ground.

Even the Yin Mother couldn’t keep it under control. It was wounded from fighting against Ji Haotian but was still extremely powerful.

Feiyun had his four garments but he was still too young, having cultivated for less than a decade. He couldn’t stop this creature but it wouldn’t be able to easily kill him either.

Godfiend didn’t want Feiyun to slow him down. This would only let the King of Abnormality obtain the trigram and the twins, hence his decision to spare Feng Feiyun. Once he grabbed the items, he would kill Feiyun right away.

Feiyun naturally understood this.

The King of Abnormality landed. Its flame resembled a cauldron scorching the earth: “Don’t waste your breath with the brat, just take the trigram and the twins first. We’ll decide who gets them later!”

This abnormality reached for the Trigram inside the well. At this exact moment, Feng Chi floating in the well suddenly opened his eyes. Their muddled emptiness was now replaced by lucidity.

[Chapter 804: Talking With Ji Haotian](#)

Feng Chi’s eyes were as bright as two stars. He swung his hand vertically and unleashed a golden slash, forcing the abnormality back.

“Who are you?” The king felt a massive power surging from Feng Chi. This guy wasn’t weaker than it by much.

Feng Chi flew out of the well and landed on the ground. Numerous wind maelstroms circled around him, causing his hair to flutter and looking quite cool.

He looked up at the sky and said: “Leave this place to me, take them away.”

He was naturally talking to Feiyun.

“No one can leave.” Godfiend took out six weapons using his six hands. Three of them were ancient Dominating Armaments.

Just having one fourth-ranked spirit treasure was amazing enough yet it had three of them. Each was powerful enough to annihilate hundreds of miles.

“I want a fourth-ranked spirit treasure.” Feng Chi stopped the two foes and declared.

Godfiend became furious. It was an overlord in the Yin World. Even the Yin Mother couldn’t suppress it yet this Corpse Evil was looking down at it?

The King of Abnormality knew that this guy was strong on top of being able to refine the yellow liquid from below. It said: “I know you’re powerful but you have just broken through. I can easily subdue you.”

These two were wounded from the previous battle but were confident in taking down a new fourth-transformation corpse.

“Whoosh!” A hot radiance capable of boiling the ocean and burning the sun flew out of the well. When it rotated its essence, it became chilling and froze the nearby surroundings.

“Yang Soul Taiji Trigram!” The abnormality and fiend wanted to grab the trigram but Feng Chi stopped them.

Feiyun took advantage of this and wrapped this radiance expanse with his Nine-doves Gown.

He suppressed it then carried it on his back before shouting: “Let’s go, we’re leaving this city!”

He knew that these experts could destroy everyone here. Feng Chi bought enough time for them to run.

Everyone else had fled already. Their group retreated with haste and got two thousand miles away in no time at all.

“Bro, the ancestor had just broken through, will it be okay?” Little Demoness became worried.

“Those two are wounded so Feng Chi should be able to do okay given that he had just gained the power of that yellow liquid.” Feiyun answered. However, he didn’t feel that good either because the two foes were the top dogs in this region.

He activated his phoenix gaze and looked back towards the city. He saw lightning bolts thoroughly destroying everything - the buildings, mountains and rivers. The whole landscape changed as a result.

“No wonder why he told us to leave. He’s finishing his dao fruit and will have to face a hell corpse tribulation.”

“That ocean of lightning is something else, looks like those two monsters are unlucky today.”

Feiyun’s group moved on since this was still a dangerous location. If those two went crazy, they would be in great danger.

During their flee, they were attacked more than ten times but Feiyun decisively took down the ambushers.

After running for an entire day and night, they entered a different location and no longer saw the creatures of the two worlds.

“My legs are about to break, we can finally take a break.” The turtle jumped into a stream and began bathing. Air bubbles came out.

Ningshuai was extremely tired and jumped in as well. He said he wanted to catch some fish for everyone.

These two were the only ones who had the mood to play around. The members of the Ji were stuck with despair and grief. They might be the only survivors of a clan that one had more than a million members.

Meanwhile, Feiyun was annoyed at the trigram trapped in his gown. The latter could hide its aura but this only a short-term solution.

“It would be good if I can refine it into my own treasure.” He murmured.

Alas, his cultivation wasn’t enough. Suppression was the only thing he could do.

Suddenly, the turtle suddenly shouted: “Shit, someone’s watching me bathe!”

It became scared and climbed out of the water and jumped into its shell. It looked around and saw a man in purple nearby. It coiled up like a young lady that had just been spied on by a pervert, on the verge of crying.

The rest became nervous. The guy could be a pursuer from the two worlds. They came over and got a good look.

He had gray hair in some places; his purple robe was stained with blood. Each drop of blood from him contained monstrous power, enough to crush a Giant.

He stood with his back facing the crowd, giving off an old and sad feeling. His saber was broken now but it still had a monstrous presence, enough to slay the gods.

Ji Haotian!

Feng Feiyun recognized the man. He was a terrifying existence who might be stronger than the Yin Mother and Yang King.

Why? These two couldn’t take down the First Venerable, Godfiend, and King of Abnormality. On the other hand, Haotian had a pretty good shot of doing so despite his hidden injuries.

The Ji Sisters started crying while staring at his back. They had hatred on top of love. After all, their father definitely gave them plenty of paternal love during their youth.

Haotian could sense their emotions and sighed deeply: “How... how have you two been in recent years?”

“Not good, not good. Ji Haotian, why don’t you turn around and look at us? You don’t want to?” Ji Xiaonu gritted her teeth as tears streamed down.

“You must be Xiaonu... and call me father.” The old man said.

“You’re not worthy.” She retorted. [1]

The man became silent for a bit; his body seemingly swayed ever so slightly. He eventually said: “You’re right, I’m not worthy.”

Feiyun felt something off about him. A certain aura was spreading within the guy.

The truth was that Feiyun didn’t think Ji Haotian did anything wrong 1,5000 years ago. The sisters definitely knew this too. They just couldn’t forget the memory of that night and that he didn’t care about them all these years.

“I’m near death.” Haotian said calmly.

“That’s for the best... wait, what did you say?” Xiaonu gritted her teeth harder: “You took Mother’s Yang Soul Holy Embryo and can’t die that easily, who are you trying to trick?”

Feiyun didn't know what to say. Why were there so many Yang Soul Holy Embryo? Were they as common as cabbages now?

No wonder why Ji Haotian became so strong. If only I have one too.

"Your name is Feng Feiyun, right?" Haotian didn't answer her and eventually spoke.

Feiyun was surprised. What the hell are you bringing me into this for? The Golden Silkworm Scripture?

"I am good friends with Miss Xinnu and Miss Xiaonu, we have gone through many things together." He carefully said.

"I wish to talk to you alone." Haotian said.

Feiyun narrowed his eyes and eventually nodded.

The two of them shared the same idea and climbed up a cliff. Haotian stood near the edge with both hands behind his back. He stared at the clouds beneath, looking quite imposing.

Is he really dying? How could a dying man have such a powerful aura still?

"There is someone behind the scene in the two worlds, this is the reason why White Skin Ghost King dared to oppose the Yin Mother, the same with the First Venerable." Ji Haotian said.

"That ghost claw earlier? Who is it? It forced the Yin Mother out of the Yin World and can deter the Yang King."

"Must be the lord from Peakless Ghost Forest." Haotian revealed.

[Chapter 805: Outcome](#)

Feiyun had heard Monk Maitreya talk about this existence before. It was on the same level as the Grand Sovereign.

Ji Haotian looked at his broken saber still stained with ghost energy. They looked like black snakes latching on like leeches with a chilling aura.

"I haven't seen the two lords from Sacred Palace but can still have a general estimation of their power. This lord of Peakless is not that far behind them." Haotian said.

Feiyun only quietly listened.

"Just a claw avatar was enough to break my saber. Hmm, if I wasn't wounded, maybe I would be able to fight against its true form." He continued.

Haotian sounded proud yet lonely. His energy pulsed in a chaotic manner, from high to low. Something certainly happened to his body.

"That lord attacked for the Sacred Spirit Scripture?" Feiyun asked.

"The Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record is the nemesis of these creatures, strangely very beneficial as well, similar to the Dao Scripture and Golden Silkworm Scripture for human cultivators. The record used to be in our clan's possession so we ruled over the two worlds with the Yang King and the Yin

Mother. Unfortunately, it was stolen and our clan declined from then on. This lord must be stealing the scripture in order to increase his cultivation before the calamity.” Haotian nodded.

Those at the Nirvana realm could read the changes in the future. They were aware of the incoming disaster.

Feiyun didn’t pry any further because this was currently above his reaches. He was too weak right now, not even an ant in comparison.

“Maybe I shouldn’t talk to you about this stuff, let’s talk about Xinnu and Xiaonu. What do you think about them?” Haotian suddenly smiled and changed the topic.

“Miss Xinnu is kind and friendly. She also saved my life. Miss Xiaonu has a strong temperament but isn’t a bad person.” He said.

Suddenly, a monstrous aura with the immensity of the sky suddenly fell on him. He channeled his Buddhist energy and the phoenix physique, only barely managing to stop it.

“Why do you want the Yang Soul Taiji Trigram?” Haotian’s voice became cold.

Back below, Ningshuai and the turtle were lying on a boulder and stared at the two up above.

“What do you think they’re talking about?” The turtle quietly asked.

“Does he want to betroth both of his daughters to Feng Feiyun? No way, that’s akin to throwing them into the abyss. He should be picking a good man like me for a son-in-law.” Ningshuai grimaced.

“Hey, he’s turning around... Uhh-ugh...” The turtle suddenly ran after seeing Haotian’s current appearance, frightened.

This was the case for Ningshuai as well. He fled even faster than the turtle.

Feiyun was startled. Haotian’s entire front side was obliterated without a single piece of flesh left. He looked like a piece of human-shaped charcoal that was still burning in some places.

No wonder why he didn’t let others see him earlier. These injuries were insane.

“Senior....” Feiyun said.

“I should have died 1,500 years ago but cowardly lived on till now. Hand over the trigram.” Haotian’s voice was hoarse. His body started shrinking at a visible rate.

Feiyun tossed the gown over. He took the trigram out and used the rest of his power to refine the trigram into two lamps - one blue and one red.

He gave them back to Feiyun as his body became engulfed in death energy. He said: “Take care of them, and tell them that I felt guilt every day.”

With that, he took one step forward and traveled a thousand miles right away. It didn't take long before he disappeared from sight.

"Actually a caring man, it's a shame that this is the end of his life." Feiyun sighed while standing on the peak with two lamps floating around him.

A man like Ji Haotian didn't want to die in front of anyone.

The sisters were sad after hearing the news. After all, the man was still their father. He wanted to see them one last time but couldn't let them see him due to his state. He struggled back before leaving decisively.

"Your father's life is reaching the end but since he has the Yang Soul Holy Embryo with great life force, maybe he'll rebirth once more and reach a greater height." Feiyun consoled.

"Really, that's possible?" Ji Xiaonu lifted her head and looked quite pitiful.

"Yes." Feiyun nodded. He knew that this possibility was very low. A Nirvana cultivator could come back from the dead and grow stronger each time but no one would actually try it. One mistake could lead to true death.

Moreover, the First Venerable left behind a terrible curse on Haotian. The guy must have tried rebirth already but couldn't get rid of it - a testament to how fatal it was.

He simply said it in order to console the two sisters.

After a short rest, Ji Feng came to bid goodbye. He decided to bring the members of the Ji to hide in Wanxiang Pagoda for now.

It was considered the number one sacred ground of Jin and had plenty of ancient and mysterious places. The disaster back in the golden age of Buddhism didn't destroy it. Thus, seeking asylum there wasn't a bad choice.

"The chaos had started and Central Royal is engulfed in war now. I saw nothing but carnage over yonder. It's spreading here." Long Cangyue didn't go with that group.

She wore a tight black robe that accentuated her figure. She was just scouting just now and saw the areas thousands of miles away.

"Sigh, my spirit stones are gone, this 300,000 from the Ji is still far from enough." Ningshuai lamented.

"Maybe there is another place for 2,000,000 stones." Feiyun pondered.

"You want to rob Sacred Spirit Palace? Go yourself, I want no part of this." Ningshuai shuddered.

"They might not be the richest, don't forget about the Yin Gou." Feiyun shook his head.

"True, they're famous for their wealth and have wards all over the five dynasties." Ningshuai became interested again. He has been wanting to try but never got a chance to go there.

The armies were incoming so the Yin Gou would be caught in the war soon enough.

They must get the spirit stones before the siege. Feiyun also thought about something else - a beauty. He eventually shook his head and focused on other things.

As they moved onward, the turtle suddenly leaped ahead and started selling boulders at a faster pace. It looked forward and took a bite of a rock, completely crushing it.

"Is it going crazy?" Ningshuai got far away, not wanting to be bitten.

"It's a turtle, not a dog." Little Demoness said while Whitey barked too.

She frowned and pulled on its ear: "You're a kitty, stop barking, so disobedient."

The turtle led the way and got them side-tracked. They arrived at a peak filled with death. The mud here was red like blood with a strange smell.

The vegetation and trees have turned black. One could see skeletons running out of this area.

A vine coiled around Ningshuai and nearly dragged him away. Fortunately, Cangyue cut it down with her sword technique.

He shook with fear and stopped the turtle by placing a big boulder on its shell: "This bastard is trying to lead us to our death!"

The turtle hid in its shell so Ningshuai couldn't do anything to it.

Feiyun became serious and used his heavenly gaze to analyze the surroundings. He quickly found a monstrous and evil presence inside a cave up on a cliff. This aura turned the cliff into a red hue, almost like a mirror of blood.

"It's the First Venerable's aura, it's hiding here." Feiyun recalled his gaze, afraid of being spotted.

It had taken the Spirit Treasure Scripture but was nearly killed by Haotian. It chose to hide here and let the aura of death in this place cure its injuries.

The turtle was following its aura and found this place.

[Chapter 806: Fierce Turtle](#)

Ningshuai shuddered after the First Venerable of Yang was brought up. He took out his exalted pot and used its power to hide everyone here.

"It's useless, it knows we're here." The turtle came out from a pit of mud since Ningshuai stomped it down there earlier.

"This turtle is up to no good, we need to make soup with it." Ningshuai wanted to capture the turtle with his pot then start a fire to boil it.

"It's grievously wounded so this is the best chance to kill it. Otherwise, once it has recovered, it'll come for us first."

Nefarious laughter came from within. It had a bewitching effect, capable of affecting the mind: "You know me best, foster-father."

Feiyun released a holy Buddhist light that turned into numerous Buddhas to purify the evil energy nearby. The voice of this Venerable stopped affecting others as much.

Since Feiyun was the strongest here, he could sense this pressure the best and asked: "Is it really wounded? I feel like it's baiting us here."

This malefic force could corrode his Buddhist energy. His hands became charred just like Ji Haotian's body.

"Boom!" His seven phoenix bones lit up and turned into fire balls. They incinerated this evil force and his hands turned white again.

"The son of the demon is impressive indeed." This venerable laughed and praised Feiyun.

The turtle's shell increased in size, eventually towering at thirty meters. It turned into a bell that flew outward, destroying the cliff with a loud blast.

"Boom!" A crimson radiance exploded in the area but it couldn't stop the bell.

The cliff started cracking before collapsing altogether. A gray figure came out.

Its skin was white with hair more than ten feet long, completely shrouding its face. It looked just like a ferocious phantom with a frightening voice: "Foster-father, you're still as hot-tempered as ever, trying to beat me up right away. Do you still think I'm the same as the past?"

So it turned out that the turtle wasn't lying! It really took care of the First Venerable of Yang before.

The world would laugh if they were to find out that it had a turtle for a foster-father.

"It'll be just like before!" The turtle stood up straight and exuded a white radiance.

Its body looked like jade. An ancient image emerged on its shell, looking like the depiction of the cosmo.

Its neck was already very long. Scales started to form so it looked like a snake coiling around the shell. A divine light flashed on top of its head.

"Bang!" It spewed out a beam with enough force to make the stars tremble.

The ground beneath turned into a terrible chasm along the path of the beam - a thousand miles long and thousands of meters wide. Lava started to flow up from the bottom.

The First Venerable bellowed after being struck by the beam. Its body got split into seven parts. They slammed into the ground and exploded like meteors, resulting in large craters.

The mountain in front of them had turned into a river of lava. The heat from below scorched Ningshuai's black face.

"Damn, this turtle is really violent!" He was still holding a rock used to beat the turtle's shell earlier. He became afraid after seeing the turtle's true strength and quickly tossed the rock into the lava. It melted right away.

"That's our turtle? I, I feel like I'm looking at a divine beast." Ji Xinnu and Ji Xiaonu spent the most time with the turtle and never thought that it was so powerful.

Feng Feiyun put on his divine garments and became extremely powerful. He borrowed the exalted pot and headed for one of the seven parts.

He unleashed a red beam towards one of the craters. The pot was immensely powerful, immediately destroying the area.

“Demon’s son, you can’t kill me! I am immortal!” A piece of skin flew out from the lava. It contained a violent power that quickly froze the lava.

It flashed and snow descended from above. The flakes gathered into a glacier and repelled the exalted pot.

Drops of blood landed on the ground, destroying all the trees and vegetations.

The turtle had separated this venerable into seven parts with just one move. This part alone was still quite mighty.

Feiyun only managed to fight evenly with it while using a Dominating Armament.

Each part was still capable of killing an Enlightened Being. This was a top master in this region.

Feiyun used his Swift Samsara, gaining the speed of lightning. He continued assaulting the skin with his pot while not caring about destroying the area.

Each strand of energy landing below would result in a lava lake.

Bi Ningshuai joined in, using the Dominating Armament of the Beiming named Ice Severer.

Long Cangyue, Little Demoness, and the two sisters also helped him with activating this weapon. This allowed them to survive the conflict.

Meanwhile, the turtle was as big as a mountain by this point. A seven-colored river flowed around it as it fought against the other six pieces of skin.

They wanted to fuse together again to regain their true power but the turtle kept on smashing them apart with its head.

“It’s an immortal Void, only the Ghost Sacred Bottle can suppress it!” The turtle yelled.

Feiyun in the distance heard this and summoned the bottle. However, he heard Yama speaking: “Capture it! Capture it! The stronger the existence, the stronger I’ll become!”

This bottle couldn’t refine Yama. All of the creatures that have been captured so far became its food. It might be able to break out at this rate.

“Stop dreaming.” Feiyun put away the bottle and took out an ancient stone coffin. The runes on the surface have nearly faded completely but it still had a frightening nether presence.

He got this coffin from the Destruction Corpse Cave in exchange for Yama’s leg. Its origin could be traced back to the stone age, serving as the resting place of a tribal leader. It had an unfathomable strength.

“That coffin?” The turtle was surprised to see this, seemingly recognizing it.

Feiyun knew that the thing inside was extremely scary but still decided to open the lid, only by an inch.

A freezing aura from within nearly froze him. Fortunately, he was wearing the Firebird Gown.

Something inside screeched. Those who heard this would feel as if there was an invisible hand clutching their throat.

The coffin started moving; the lid opened further. A faint expanse shot out, almost like an evil universe. It pulled in the piece of skin nearby.

“Ahh!” The First Venerable’s screams could be heard as the coffin shook back and forth. It seemed to be bitten by the neck.

The screams eventually stopped, leaving only behind the strange screeching.

Everyone didn’t dare to move because this coffin was unreal. It managed to kill a part of an immortal Void in no time at all.

Feiyun was shrouded in a Buddhist light. He turned this light into two golden palms of energy and lifted the coffin. He flew towards the turtle and the six pieces of skin.

“You’re opening it again?!” The turtle shrank back into its little white form, drilling into the soil to flee.

The six skin pieces weren’t so lucky. The power inside the coffin dragged them in, not letting them resist.

“Boom!” The lid closed and the coffin started shaking again with more screams.

Eventually, the turtle came back out of the ground while holding a bamboo scroll. It started looking everywhere for Feiyun.

“I, I think he got caught by the First Venerable’s hair and got pulled inside the coffin.” Ningshuai was trembling and pointed at the coffin.

[Chapter 807: Running Again](#)

Feiyun wanted to curse while being pulled into the coffin. However, the hair of the First Venerable felt like divine chains, impossible to sever.

He eventually got trapped inside as well.

“Want to kill me?! I’ll take you down too!” The voice of the First Venerable had a strange power to it.

Fortunately, Feiyun’s golden energy could purify this power. Otherwise, he would have exploded into numerous pieces.

The space in the coffin was vast and boundless. One could see glowing thick chains coiling around a bloody hand.

It was clutching the last piece of skin of the venerable. The latter was screaming and howling while unleashing various techniques.

It was futile. Its voice became quieter and quieter, eventually replaced by gnawing noises.

Feiyun took out the exalted pot and fully activated its power. A sense of danger overwhelmed him.

What the hell is inside this coffin? It's so damn strong!

The chains began moving again as the bloody hand came for Feiyun.

He felt a sky of blood hovering above him, making it impossible to run. Nonetheless, he unleashed a full-strength attack with the pot, releasing all of its nefarious energy.

This pot was actually refined from Yama's head so it had a special power.

The hand seemingly recognized Yama's aura and paused for a moment before crashing back down.

This split-second allowed Feiyun to run away from its suppression. He began thinking about the various methods to get out of this mess.

This thing easily killed the First Venerable. Stopping meant certain death for him.

"Right, Yama, it recognized Yama's aura." Feiyun remembered the first time he opened it. Yama's aura chased it away.

This repeated just now too. It might be afraid of Yama.

He took out the ghost bottle and didn't get the chance to ask before Yama took the initiative: "Come inside, that's your only chance of surviving."

"Yeah right." Feiyun snorted but still had no choice. He turned into a white ray and entered the bottle.

That hand was coming and lingering around would result in certain death.

He didn't sink to the bottom yet and already felt a terrible chilling affinity.

An azure light came out of his dantian and turned into a vessel. Its wondrous power resisted this force even though he hasn't activated it yet.

This bottle could refine ghosts easily so the environment inside was extremely harsh. No humans could survive there; only someone like Yama could stay alive.

This chilling force suppressed Feiyun's Firebird Gown. Its fire became weak.

"Whoosh!" A nether gale approached, one strong enough to blow away a mountain made of steel.

Feiyun needed all four garments in order to barely stop it. The moment he got inside the bottle, he focused on taking out his golden Buddha in order to open the portal to the kingdom. He entered right away.

A split second later, Yama's hand skirted by, nearly crushing his skull.

"That was close." Feiyun touched his head and found that it was bleeding. He forced Yama's evil affinity out of his body before looking out at the portal and laughed: "I just needed time to summon the portal. Did you think I actually fell for your trap?"

"Keke, then wait in there for the rest of your life!" Yama uttered hatefully and unleashed a palm strike on the golden Buddha.

“Rumble!” Loud explosions ensued. He wanted to destroy the portal in order to trap Feiyun in there forever.

Feiyun was already sitting on a nine-headed spirit bird, flying towards the western ocean. He took a deep breath to relax and wasn't afraid of Yama. It wouldn't be easy for him to destroy the golden Buddha due to his limited power right now.

Plus, he might not be able to do it back in his peak form. This was something refined by Fo Canzi and couldn't be that easily destroyed.

The whole ordeal only lasted several seconds but Feiyun has been through hell and back. Anyone outside would have assumed that he was dead in the stone coffin.

“An old stone coffin? I don't recall.” The ancestral Bi'an shook its head as it sat on a Buddhist platform.

It was extremely strong but couldn't leave the kingdom. Otherwise, it would dominate the land outside.

Feiyun didn't expect this beast to know about it since it has always been in here.

He came looking for it because it was the strongest being here. He wanted it to open some shrines that have been around for dozens of millennia. Maybe there would be some powerful Buddhist weapons there.

According to the rumors, there were three thousand Enlightened Buddhas in this place. All of them were dead now but maybe their caves were still around. There should be weapons capable of subduing evil around.

Unfortunately, the ancestor didn't wish to help him because they have sworn to not open these shrines and remove the formations protecting these legacies. Only the fateful ones could enter.

Feiyun found these beasts to be quite stubborn yet honorable. They stuck to the principles even more than human cultivators and wouldn't take someone else's items or break their oath.

Truthfully, this was quite cute.

If they didn't adhere to these rules, this kingdom might not be as peaceful and those shrines and caves wouldn't be around for so long.

Feiyun decided to keep the peace in this place long into the future, not letting any malicious people in here.

He then asked the Bi'an about the spirit stone and found that it was going according to plan. He then said goodbye.

As he walked out of the Bi'an's mountain, he smelled a sweet scent of nature coming from the green rivers and blue ocean. Beasts wearing Buddhist robes were flying in the air as well.

He thought that if he didn't have problems to take care of, he wouldn't mind staying here forever.

“I guess I have to do it myself if they can't help.” His eyes became determined since he wanted to go outside.

There were two main problems preventing that - Yama and the stone coffin.

Yama was weak right now so this wasn't difficult. However, the other existence was extremely dangerous.

The ancient shrines left behind had formations protecting them, some of which were extremely powerful.

Though he was versed in formations, he still couldn't enter the powerful ones. He had to choose the easier shrines instead.

He entered six of them in just ten days. They contained numerous Buddhist texts, perfect for those who actually care about Buddhism. Alas, they weren't worth a single coin to him.

He also found pills. Alas, the medicinal effect has dispersed because of the long period of time. The moment he opened the bottle, they turned into dust.

He also found many weapons. Unfortunately, the top two were only equal to third-ranked spirit treasures. Nothing was truly powerful.

There were many spirit grass and flowers outside too; some were more than a thousand years old. Feiyun saw a few closing in on ten thousand years.

Each shrine was a great alchemy garden that hasn't been harvested in so long. Spirit grass was as abundant as weed now.

However, he wasn't interested in them and left in a hurry. It has been ten days and who knows what had happened outside?

He needed to wait till next time before taking all of them and selling them by the pounds. Even the clan master of the Jin Gou would salivate at this sight.

"Next one, I guess." He came out of a mountain filled with spirit energy and flew towards the horizon.

The kingdom was divided into nine continents and twelve oceans. Each was massive, dozens of times bigger than Jin.

He landed on another mountain with numerous palaces and shrines at the top. Many were actually floating in the air. A seven-colored rainbow emanated from one shrine and looked extraordinary.

He heard a girl speaking from below. This was his first time seeing a disciple from Beastmaster Camp ever since he got here.

He recalled that there was a valley nearby. It seemed that Wu Qinghua had chosen it.

[Chapter 808: Beauty In The Mountain](#)

Feng Feiyun asked Wu Qinghua to take care of Nalan Xuejian. She was probably here in this valley too.

Her lifespan was deteriorating at a rapid rate. Even a multi-millennia spirit fruit only stopped her spirit energy from dispersing. She could only rely on herself to regain her youth and lifespan via cultivation.

He didn't wish to interact with the disciples from Beastmaster right now and continued heading up the peak.

He was greeted by complicated formations. Their runes floated in the air, virtually invisible and unnoticeable. Touching one would result in a lightning attack.

"Boom!" A bolt as thick as a bowl nearly hit Feiyun's hand. That would have severed it.

This formation was beyond the means of an ordinary Enlightened Being. It had an offensive edge instead of just defending the temple within.

"How strange, such a powerful formation in the outskirts already. Formation-crossing Lotus platform." He spread his palm and golden light condensed there. They turned into a floating lotus platform with numerous runes flowing on the surface.

He jumped on the platform and crossed through the formations before making it to an alchemy garden.

This garden was situated in the middle of the peak.

"Ten-thousand-year Goldenstring Grass." He saw a yellow spirit grass looking like a long vine. The leaves were as large as palm-leaf. It looked like it was made out of gold.

This was a priceless material capable of making ninth-ranked pills.

Even fifth-ranked pills were extremely rare in Jin. Sixth-ranked pills only existed in the ancient scrolls. A ninth-ranked pill? That's the stuff in the legends.

There wasn't just one either. He saw three of them at this age. Others were younger at several millennia.

This was only one corner of this garden. Other formations existed here as well so Feiyun followed the right pattern.

He noticed more incredible treasure - sixteen roots at ten-thousand-year-old.

"What a place! Who was the master of this temple?" Feiyun became emotional.

He would have taken everything if he actually needed them for cultivation.

"There's someone here." He suddenly sensed the aura of a human in the garden, very recently too.

The humans in the kingdom were dead long ago. So a disciple of Beastmaster then?

No, the strongest among them was Wu Qinghua. She shouldn't have been able to break the defensive formations.

He followed the aura across the garden and saw a thicket of spirit trees. He crossed through it to head to the very top where the temple was located.

He then saw a girl in green with a white veiled hat. She sat in the temple and used the energy of the seven-colored lamps to cultivate what seems to be a profound Buddhist scripture.

He immediately recognized her. 'Why is Xuejian here? Oh, Monk Jiu Rou must have taken her here. It's indeed a great place to cultivate.'

She finally finished cultivating and gathered her energy back. She left the temple and picked a few rare grass from the garden - a four-thousand-year blood pungen, three-thousand-year violet ginseng...

These grasses had a gentle medicinal effect, perfect for her current state. Using higher-level materials right now would have an adverse result.

Unfortunately, the violet ginseng was playing hard to get. She tried to pull them up like a turnip to no avail.

It has connected to the earth vein by this point, rendering the task quite difficult.

"Boom!" She finally got it out but lost her balance from using too much force. She fell backward onto the field and became covered in grass.

"Ha-" Feiyun nearly burst out laughing.

She angrily got up and murmured something before moving on to a spirit spring. She used the water to wash them.

This particular ginseng was one foot long and almost had a humanoid form.

She then sat down by the spring and began biting just like a rabbit eating a turnip.

She felt better and became engulfed in a violet radiance with a sweet fragrance. She seemingly became an alchemy herb herself.

She put down the remaining half of the ginseng and pulled up her sleeves then started playing with the water.

This spirit spring was used to water these precious grass. Just one sip could increase a mortal's lifespan by ten years.

Feiyun got closer, standing on a stone bridge nearby. He picked up a rock and threw it towards the spring.

"Splash!" Water splashed all over her.

"Ah, who is it?!" She looked up and saw Feng Feiyun through her white veil. The guy was laughing at her misery.

She trembled and bit her lips; her hands awkwardly rubbed her skirt. She ran towards the shrine and didn't forget to grab the half-eaten ginseng with her. She didn't want to see Feiyun right now.

Unfortunately, she ran straight into his chest.

She clutched her veiled hat tightly and turned away, angrily shouting: "Don't look!"

"I don't see anything."

“Your heavenly gaze can see through my veil!” She became worried while her forehead ached from the contact.

“I won’t use it without your permission.” He touched her shoulder.

She became frightened like a little rabbit and ran into the temple then closed the door. She stood with her back against it.

“How do you know I’m here?” Her voice sounded youthful compared to their last meeting. It seemed like both her cultivation and lifespan have increased quite a bit thanks to this place.

“I’m, I’m only passing by.”

“Oh, just passing by.” She sounded disappointed.

“How’s your cultivation recently?” He changed the topic.

“Not bad.”

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll go on ahead.”

“Go.”

“Okay.” He glanced at the temple one more time before leaving.

He walked up the spring to reach the peak. There was an extraordinary shrine up there, floating in the air. Perhaps he would be able to find some powerful weapons inside.

He checked out the formations and destroyed a few of them before noticing something.

He glanced back and smiled: “Come out.”

Nalan Xuejian unwillingly came out from behind a boulder. She lowered her head and said: “The monk said not to go up the peak. He himself can’t destroy the mighty formations up there.”

“He can’t but I can.” Feiyun seemed confident.

He had methods of breaking formations created by Heaven’s Emergence experts. These formations were relatively dangerous but not unsolvable.

“Why are you here? The monk said that big events are happening outside, Jin itself might not exist afterward. Are you not worried about... Supreme Goddess?”

Feiyun remained silent for a bit before telling her the truth about recent events. He then smiled: “It’s not that I don’t want to leave, it’s because I can’t.”

He moved on with her following right behind him. The two took two days and broke twenty-seven formations at the Enlightened Being level before reaching the shrine at the top.

Some of them were awfully dangerous and injured Feiyun. One even rendered him unconscious.

“When will you stop acting cool?” Xuejian told the injury-laden Feiyun.

He smiled and used his Buddhist energy to instantly recover: "I'm not acting cool. See, are we not at the peak right now? I believe there is something special in this shrine, maybe a supreme Buddhist weapon."

"Since when did you cultivate Buddhism?" Her eyes lit up.

"Oh! I'm an idiot! How can I forget this, Golden Silkworm Scripture is incredible, maybe it can heal your injuries and give you back your youth in no time at all." Feiyun's eyes lit up as well.

[Chapter 809: Late Ninth-level Heaven's Mandate](#)

Feiyun had no wariness towards Nalan Xuejian. Others coveted the scripture but not her.

In his opinion, saving her was far more important than leaving the kingdom.

A seven-inch golden Buddha floated in the air with a continuous holy glow. Seven images of silkworms were changing behind the Buddha, from an egg to a newborn....

Each image was extremely profound, especially the latter stages.

Nalan Xuejian wasn't interested in Buddhism but still wanted to recover her appearance in order to stick around Feiyun without using a veil.

Thus, she focused on comprehending the scripture. She was on the first one, Silkworm Egg. Feiyun was on the second, Young Silkworm.

His cultivation was limited by the scripture right now. The only way to improve was to comprehend the content further. External items no longer had an effect.

After obtaining the phoenix ocular bones, his gaze reached the omniscient level. This allowed him to learn everything extremely fast. He could learn something in a day while others would require a year.

Moreover, he had memories of his past life and the comprehension of the heavenly dao. Thus, he could sense this dao faster, allowing him to improve quicker than others.

He could learn more than one hundred transformations in one day, up to four hundred. The Silkworm Egg diagram had three thousand transformations. He used just three days to finish it.

Nalan Xuejian had six sarira in her body, a perfect physique for Buddhist cultivation. Her comprehension was excellent as well so she made quick progress with Feiyun's help.

She learned two thousand transformations in one month, exceeding his expectations.

They have been going to the field for some turnips, no, some spirit medicines and ginseng. They drank from the spirit spring and opened several more shrines, finding amazing stuff inside.

Alas, no truly powerful weapon.

Xuejian improved tremendously after cultivating this scripture. Her lifespan seemingly recovered as well as she became younger and younger. Unfortunately, she still didn't let him see her.

Every time he touched her veiled hat, she would let out a cry. Once he pulled back, it turned into laughter.

Today, Feiyun brought Xuejian to an empty plain and said: "Gonna give you some really good stuff."

He held the Buddha in one hand and shot out a ray with the other. It flew to the sky like a yellow river, more than one thousand meters long. A treasure light accumulated up there, looking like a divine river.

"It's pretty." She leaned her chin on both hands; her elbows rested on the railing of a stone bridge.

Suddenly, a golden drop flew towards her and fused with her body. This majestic power was as pure as can be.

A Buddhist light erupted around her. Lotus flowers emerged beneath her foot and a halo appeared above her head.

"This is the essence of Buddhism gestated by the kingdom. Channel your energy and absorb as much as possible." He said.

The essence gestated by a high-level realm. Just one drop was enough to help a Heaven's Mandate cultivator go up one or two levels.

He didn't give it to her at first because he was afraid that her body wouldn't be able to handle it. Now, after a month of cultivating Golden Silkworm, she had recovered plenty.

He waited for her to stabilize before swallowing twenty drops of essences on his own. He sat cross-legged in the air and started to cultivate.

After a month, he had learned 10,000 transformations from the second diagram.

He refined all twenty essence drops in just three days, reaching intermediate Heaven's Mandate, very close to the next level as well.

He didn't think that this was the full saturation and swallowed ten more drops. He managed to reach late Heaven's Mandate on top of creating an eighth phoenix bone. His physique improved again.

He felt completely different and could sense a barrier between life and death. This force circled around him but grasping it remained difficult.

He knew that this was the power of the life-and-death cycles. Grasping a sliver of this power meant that he would become a pseudo Enlightened Being. Fully controlling it and finishing one cycle would mean entering the Nirvana realm.

He knew this power well and the method to channel it. Alas, he still lacked a certain something - the right amount of cultivation power.

He had an advantage compared to others because he had this knowledge already. It would be easier for him to grasp it and turn it into his own power.

As for the other inexperienced geniuses? Some might be stuck here for the rest of their lives.

'It should be easier at peak Heaven's Mandate.' He thought.

Nalan Xuejian had finished refining her single drop as well and reached fourth-level Heaven's Mandate.

She held her jade beads and wore the Nalan Robe, looking like a beautiful Bodhisattva descending from above.

She looked at her hands first. The yellow hue had turned into a milky color again just like that of a baby. A Buddhist glow circulated on top of her skin.

She couldn't contain her excitement and touched her face. She quickly ran to the spirit spring and lifted the veil in order to look at the reflection, on the verge of tears from happiness.

"Hey, you're being a little narcissistic right now. Haven't you looked enough?" Feiyun stood behind her and said.

"No, still not yet." She put down the veil and hugged him; her head buried in his chest. She found it to be very comforting like a safe harbor.

"Can I see you right now?" He whispered into her ear.

"Not yet, I haven't recovered fully. I can become even younger and prettier." She held her hat tightly, afraid of Feiyun exposing her.

"Okay, fine, I won't look. Just know that you're the prettiest, no one is prettier." He laughed.

"Prettier than Nangong Hongyan?"

He fell into silence and thought about the soul taken away by the empress.

It has been more than forty days now. The capital should be surrounded. Has it fallen?

It shouldn't go down that easily because the empress and the previous emperor were still around. Plus, the dynasty has been reinforcing that place for thousands of years.

But what if it had indeed fallen?

Moreover, the three months deadline with the Evil Woman was approaching. Who knows what that maniac would do?

"You want to go outside?" Xuejian could read his mood.

"I have to." He nodded; his voice seemed a little dispirited.

She grabbed his hand tighter. The last month has been some of the happiest days in her life. She didn't want him to leave but knew that she couldn't keep him here.

"I can help you." She untied her belt and took off the Buddhist robe: "I know that you care too much about face and can't ask me. Here, take it."

She only had her inner dress on now, revealing her snow-white neck accentuated by her long, black hair. Her curves were beautiful and elegant. She really looked like a Buddhist immortal in the legends.

He stared at her. In reality, he knew that the five garments combined could stop the existence in the stone coffin.

However, he couldn't ask her because he felt guilty for what he had done to her. He never thought about taking this garment away.

He believed that the Firebird Gown belonged to Nangong Hongyan only. The same for this Buddhist robe and Nalan Xuejian. No one else should wear them.

In the end, he still accepted the robe still carrying her warmth and sweet fragrance. He smiled: "It has nothing to do with face. I just don't like wearing women's clothing."

"Then why did you wear Nangong Hongyan's dress?" She immediately asked.

The five garments were connected so it was normal for her to sense it.

"Are all women so sensitive?"

"I won't mind as long as you don't let another woman wear my robe. Go, I know you want to go outside. Tell the monk that I'm at the fourth level now so that he'll stop jabbering to me everyday like a housewife."

"I will." He put on the fifth garment, opened the portal, then flew out.

The five garments together weren't just wearing all of them at the same time. They gradually fused together and became one.

Scale-like runes emerged on the top and exuded a draconic aura.

"Raaa!" Roars emanated from within his body.

"Screech!" Next came the screech of a phoenix, sharp and stirring.

This was an armor made from phoenix skin and dragon scales.

However, it was divided into five sections, or rather, broken into five garments - Firebird Gown, Nine Doves Gown, Regal Dragon Robe, Invisible Cloak, and Nalan Buddhist Robe.

The phoenix skin had dragon scales woven on it. Invisible silk strings were used for the inner linings. The creator employed both Buddhist and daoist techniques, evident by certain images and runes.

Thus, it could be used as both a battle armor and a stealth device.

This was the finest workmanship consisting of incredible methods and exceedingly rare materials.

"This... is my skin..." Feiyun's heart suddenly skipped a beat.

The skin felt so familiar because it belonged to his previous life.

Why? How?

Shui Yueting found someone to craft this divine garment?

No, that can't be. The five garments have been around for several thousand years in Jin now. My skin couldn't be there.

Plus, there was no way she would let it be lost in Jin given her cultivation, unless it was deliberate.

But why would she do this? There's no reason to.

Feiyun found his rebirth to be even more confusing. There was only one way to figure this out - find Shui Yueting.

Meanwhile, he had exited the portal and heard Yama's laughter: "I knew you would come out, die!"

A claw filled with evil energy came straight towards Feiyun's head.

He summoned a scorching flame in his palm and blew Yama flying, causing the creature to hit the wall of the bottle.

"Hmph, I don't have time to play with you." He recalled the gigantic Buddha portal then flew out of the bottle.

"Impossible, how did you get so strong!?" Yama's voice came from inside.

After he entered the chaotic expanse, a bloody palm immediately came for him again. It was so many times stronger than the current Yama.

Feiyun's body disintegrated then a new form emerged - a gigantic phoenix with dragon scales instead of plumage.

It was as big as Feiyun's previous life with wings spanning nine thousand miles. Of course, just this piece of skin was far from matching his old power, not even 1/100,000th. This was still enough right now.

It had the aura of a ninth-level Heaven's Emergence phoenix.

"Let's see what you are!" Feiyun's voice was dreadful. His eyes were as big as a lake. Even an Enlightened Being would be frightened by them.

The bloody claw in the stone coffin immediately escaped.

"I see, a pool of blood gaining sentience." He could see everything in the coffin now.

He took out the bottle and spoke to Yama: "This stone coffin must be the artifact from your final rebirth?"

"Who the hell are you?!" Yama realized that he had underestimated Feiyun.

"Amazing, seven rebirths before reaching Heaven's Emergence. The blood in this coffin is yours, left behind after the seventh rebirth. Unfortunately, the blood gained its own sentience and made this coffin evil."

"You know quite a bit." Yama gritted his teeth.

"Hmm, Destruction found this coffin from the grave, looks like it used to be your weapon? Let's see what rank it is." Feiyun continued.

The phoenix skin improved all of his abilities.

"Oh? Comparable to a tenth-rank spirit treasure? Not bad at all, not bad at all. It's a shame that the rank is too high to be useful right now." He quickly assessed the coffin's power.

Given his current cultivation, third-rank spirit treasures were the most suitable. Fourth-rank was pushing it. As for fifth? It's possible but he would definitely expend most of his spirit energy. The gain didn't make up for the loss.

For example, he could use the spirit vessel for two hours, and only its traveling ability. He couldn't activate any of the others.

To elaborate, a pistol was most likely the deadliest weapon for a child. He would be able to kill other children wielding a saber. However, giving a nuclear warhead to him would be useless despite its actual potential. The weapon had to fit the user.

Nonetheless, this coffin could prove to be useful. It easily destroyed the First Venerable and could imprison stronger characters.

This was a massive prison. Someone like the heretical king might not be able to escape.

If Feiyun wanted to come out, he would need to tame the spirit of this coffin first. In this case, the evil blood.

This particular evil spirit was quite capable. Feiyun might not be able to defeat it with his new armor. However, his aura alone suppressed it.

There was one easy and direct way to do so - using his spirit vessel. This was a sacred artifact, the king of all artifacts. The latter would need to bow before it like loyal subjects.

"When were you born?" He found it and asked.

"I gained sentience three thousand years ago." The blood condensed on his palm.

'Yama probably didn't expect his leftover blood from the seventh rebirth to do this, refining the coffin into its body.' Feiyun could open the coffin now on top of some other basic powers.

He came out of the coffin and immediately took off his garment. He grabbed a bunch of spirit stones in order to recover his energy.

The garment allowed him to be exceedingly oppressive. Alas, it used up too much spirit energy.

That brief interaction with the evil spirit nearly sapped all of his strength.

"I still need to cultivate more. Can't rely on external power, that's not a long-term plan." He calculated that he could wear the garment for around ten minutes. As for that phoenix form, three minutes at best.

This was quite good already because just one minute could change the tides during a perilous moment.

"I still shouldn't use it unless I have no other choice." He was still quite strong in Jin. He could easily escape from the weaker Enlightened Beings now.

"Hmm, where am I?" He finally looked around and saw nothing but darkness.

He was inside a hidden room. After coming out, he realized that it was Long Cangyue's mansion.

The turtle, Bi Ningshuai, Long Cangyue, and Little Demoness were nowhere to be found.

He heard chariots rolling along with the armor clanking of a marching army. The formations inside the capital have activated.

Each house all had a tiny one; the street had medium-level formations, the larger areas had many more.

The royal clan had prepared this for thousands of years. The capital served as an impregnable fortress.

He couldn't see through all the formations, the same with his divine intents since there were too many layers. It stopped at around a hundred miles or so.

This was already impressive. Others wouldn't be able to see past a single one.

He didn't know the battle's current state. However, since these formations were still around, it showed that the capital was still standing.

"Can't believe they carried this coffin into the capital. I really do have pigs for teammates." Feiyun looked up into the sky and sighed.

He felt that they were throwing him into an abyss of danger. Even Endless Land would be safer right now.

This was akin to him falling asleep in a carriage. Once he woke up, he found that he was stuck in the center of a battlefield while the drivers were nowhere to be found.

He noticed a tablet nearby and finally read the words - "Here lies Feng Feiyun."

So it turned out that he wasn't inside a hidden room. That was actually his grave. Moreover, this tablet was a used one. Whoever erased the previous characters did a crappy job.

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[Chapter 810: Tenth-ranked Spirit Treasure](#)

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