

Sprit Vessel 821

[Chapter 821: Long Jiangling, Supreme](#)

The soldiers of the grand army roared with a surging battle spirit, loud enough to cause the walls to tremble.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

The formations surrounding the capital looked like a heavenly basket. Thirty-two holes with a diameter of one thousand meters suddenly opened, giving way for thirty-two battalions to come out.

They looked like rivers surging out with chariots and banners. Various beast riders roared the vanguard and crushed the stones and boulders along the way.

The powers close to the royal clan also rushed out with their experts. They looked like world-ending floods coming for their enemies.

The formations on the walls were also fully activated in a resplendent manner. Fireballs as big as meteors shot towards the battlefield.

The sky suddenly turned dark with clouds and lightning bolts the size of dragons. They instantly evaporated several thousand enemies.

The royal clan has been preparing formations in the capital for several thousand years. Some on the surface has been destroyed but not the ones hiding deep underground. The latter was out in full force now.

Lightning bolts and fireballs rained down like the end of the world.

Rakshasa Ancestor gazed at Supreme then at the incoming Jin army. He said: “So she still found a sliver of hope when it was hopeless. The astronomical signs have changed. Supreme protects... Supreme protects... Hmm, we’re withdrawing!”

Rakshasa’s army retreated like the tides.

The wisdom masters adept in astronomy would find a change up above beyond the red clouds. The star resembling Supreme was resplendent and presided in the center. Meanwhile, the dragons have dimmed down - a clear sign of declination.

“Hmm, Rakshasa retreated after the heavenly changes. Sigh, to fall at the last hurdle.” The cave master of Destruction stood on a cloud. His robe was fluttering noisily to the nether winds.

“That’s the empress for you, understanding the logic of the last line in using Supreme to turn the tides.” Feng Mo misled.

“She would have died regardless of her abilities without Feng Feiyun’s help.” The cave master replied.

“Haha, well, that is true since he sculpted the statue. Everything happens for a reason.” Feng Mo stared at Feiyun. His eyes turned cold for a split second before he started smiling again: “The empress has

grasped a path towards survival but we do have the number advantage, still enough to take down the capital. Brother Wan, should we give it a shot?"

"Sure, the coalition can crush the Jin army but looks like the chance of winning is slim. Look, Sun Moon is retreating." The cave master shook his head.

In the distance, Sun Moon's banners were disappearing into the fog. They fought while retreating.

These first powers noticed that it wasn't doable and decided to conserve their strength.

The coalition wasn't that cohesive and started breaking. This was the case when they all had different agendas.

Some wanted to fight, some wanted to run. Both fear and courage were mixed, meaning that a fight would result in death.

The moment the astronomy signs changed, it signaled their loss.

"You have a perfect grasp on this, Brother Wan. So, tell me, do you think the royal clan will get payback against us if they win today?" Feng Mo smiled.

"Win or lose, they'll be seriously wounded needing a couple of centuries. Who knows what will happen during that period."

"Then we need to conserve our strength too in preparation for this."

"Indeed."

The two men exchanged glances and laughed. However, Feng Mo had a strange glint in his eyes.

"Sir, the Feng and Destruction are withdrawing." The Life Walker stood behind the heretical king and reported. His armors were covered in blood.

The king stood on top of a high altar and watched the retreating forces. He sneered: "I've underestimated Long Jiangling, she's worthy of being someone who I used to look up to. It was a sure loss yet she managed to do this."

"Hmph, it's all because of that brat, Feng Feiyun, or she wouldn't have been able to do anything." The first lord of Senluo gritted his teeth.

"That's due to her abilities too. He was just a part of her calculation." The king said.

"What should we do now?" The Life Walker asked.

"Fight! We still have the advantage and might not lose." The king's aura was as majestic as a rising sun. Each of his hair was brimming with power.

Feiyun stared at Supreme. She was dressed in white and had a shiny glow. Auspicious clouds hovered around her. She looked just like a beautiful goddess from heaven. Others couldn't help wanting to prostrate.

Watch out for Supreme. Yao Ji warned him before and her voice rang again.

He used his phoenix gaze for the second time but sure enough, this was truly Supreme, not a fake.

“Not bad.” She finally looked at him for the first time. Her eyes were the embodiment of elegance. Her lips were clear like jade. Her voice was a song from above.

Not bad? What is she saying? Feiyun got another bad feeling about the whole thing. He felt that her gaze was very similar to someone else’s - a woman who thought that she was superior to all.

A white ray came out of his shirt - the turtle. It landed on his head and asked: “What are you doing? A pretty girl is praising you.”

My ass! Feiyun finally got it - this gaze looked just like Long Jiangling’s - arrogant, prideful, emotionless.

There’s definitely a problem here.

He recalled his ancient coffin and wanted to talk to her to understand the situation. However, the woman ignored him and flew towards the camp of Senluo.

“Heretical King, you lost last time yet still aren’t giving up, do you dare to fight again?” She declared.

“Haha, you only relied on a sharp weapon back then and managed to cut off my sleeve, that can’t be considered a loss.” The heretical king was proud and flew to the sky. His black clouds covered the area as he readied for battle.

The two of them were too strong so they went to another area to fight.

“Long Jiangling, I hope you didn’t do what I think you did or you’re dead for sure.” Feiyun stared at the departing experts. His heart became cold.

“If I’m not mistaken, Long Jiangling had cultivated the sixth section of the Dao Scripture - Dao Heart Soul. Supreme’s soul has been refined into a seed and planted inside Long Jiangling’s dao heart. In other words, the two are one right now.”

“I see.” Feiyun’s eyes narrowed: “No wonder why my phoenix gaze can’t see through it. It is flawless, the two are two but one. Very well, I’ll cut down her soul and then I will imprint Hongyan’s memories and soul into her body, that’ll help Hongyan take her cultivation too.”

“Don’t be hasty. Her cultivation soared greatly now, able to defeat the Heretical King, Rakshasa Ancestor, and the father of the Barbarian King. Now, she had refined Godfiend’s faith power and divinity too, it would be hard to find someone in this land capable of taking her down.” Yao Ji said.

Feiyun thought that he still wouldn’t be able to defeat her with his phoenix-dragon armor. He needed absolute confidence before trying.

“I heard she has an unstoppable sword too, able to cut down Dominating Armaments. Those three were wounded by it.” Yao Ji added.

“The heavenly weapon essence can do that. Dominating Armaments are nothing more than fourth-ranked spirit treasures. This is understandable.” Feiyun snorted.

He decided to leave Long Jiangling be for now. He just needed to reach Nirvana. His divine intents would become far stronger. By that point, the Ascension Platform should be able to exert its control over her. Her soul technique shouldn't be able to erase the seal of a soul completely.

By this point, Yao Ji noticed another enemy - White Skin Ghost King.

It noticed Yao Ji's glance and immediately fled in its chariot.

The two immediately gave chase for thousands of miles, managing to capture this creature. Yao Ji tore it into ten sections of ghost energies. She then condensed them into ten pills.

Feiyun looked down at the great battlefield then the sky: "This is over, the signs have changed. What's your plan now?"

"I've bet everything on you. Don't tell me that you'll abandon me now after getting stronger?" Yao Ji let out an enchanting smile.

"Haha, of course not. Let's go to Grand Southern Prefecture. I might be able to find a different way to get out of Jin."

The two of them flew southward, no longer caring about the capital.

Meanwhile, Long Luofu stared at the horizon. Her eyes went from coldness to something inscrutable. She gently touched her stomach then moved her fingers towards her golden sleeve, clutching it tightly.

She disappeared from the wall in the next second.

[Chapter 822: The Demonic Man](#)

This continent was endless. Each dynasty was extremely far from each other, impossible for men to travel through.

The central ones were located even farther away, millions and millions of miles. One needed to use ancient portals or worm-holes for traveling.

The current five dynasties used to be one - Buddhist Dynasty. That's why they were next to each other.

There was only one way to reach other places - through Sacred Spirit Palace and its ancient portal. However, this required joining the palace and falling under the jurisdiction of the two lords.

"Is there really a second way to leave Jin?" Yao Ji knew many mysteries on this land but not of this.

"Perhaps." Feiyun pondered for a moment.

He thought that another way was possible because his father had left Jin without using Sacred Spirit Palace's portal.

Previously, the Feng sent many masters to chase after him after Feiyun's mother was exposed as a demon. However, his father had expected this and escaped first.

According to Housekeeper Liu, his father went to find his mother starting from one of the eighteen border stations - Jade Pavilion.

There must be another way in that place. Who was the one starting it? That's hard to figure out.

The two were fast enough to enter Grand Southern Prefecture and continued heading for the border. They arrived at a mountain range.

"We're not going to Jade Pavilion Station?" Yao Ji looked around the place - desolate and uninhabited.

Fogs and mists were everywhere along with steep cliffs. The birds seemed to be enjoying its pristineness.

"This is Huang Feng Ridge." Feiyun replied.

Suddenly, a group of bandits appeared on a nearby cliff, led by a bearded brute with a broad axe. He laughed and said: "Little brat, you're right, this is the famous Huang Feng Ridge. I am the Second Boss of Huang Feng, be a good boy now and hand over all your good stuff or don't blame my axe for being merciless."

"Second, your eyes are getting worse and worse. Do you not see who they are?"

"What?" Second Boss' axe dropped to the ground, resulting in a loud clunk and creating a large pit - a testament to its weight.

He noticed Feiyun's half-smirk and shuddered in fear. He picked up his axe and put on a defensive stance: "Love Thief, what are you doing here? Don't tell me you want to rob us? We got nothing of value here, only one beauty..."

He then pushed Shyflower Thirteenth Lady forward.

The bandits turned pale after seeing that it was Feng Feiyun - someone even more ferocious than them, an expert in carrying out evil deeds.

They started cursing their luck since they stepped on a nail instead of finding a fat sheep.

"If... if you'll be gentle, maybe I can think about it..." The lady seemed very generous as if she really wanted to say - Come already!

"We can play around later. I want to see your First Boss right now." Feiyun said.

Second Boss and the lady exchanged glances and became serious. They then nodded.

Second Boss led the two to the training location of First Boss - a cave deeper into the mountain. The stones here were stained with demonic energy. The air itself had a chilling aura.

Anyone below the realm of Giant would be affected by the demonic energy here. Their mind would go crazy.

Feiyun nodded, thinking that he guessed correctly. The first boss here might actually be the demonic man.

Nangong Hongyan told him that a master from Grand Southern Prefecture taught her about the five divine garments. Supreme Beauty Pavilion was located at Fire Beacon City back then and Huang Feng Ridge was the closest area to it.

He thought that First Boss was the person who helped Nangong Hongyan.

Of course, despite knowing this, he still didn't have a big interest in First Boss. However, this all changed after he combined all five.

Why? Because the phoenix portion was actually his skin.

This first boss was related to him somehow.

"First Boss is willing to see you two. How strange, why would the reclusive geezer agree?" Second Boss came out of the cave with a strange glint in his eyes.

Feiyun and Yao Ji came and felt a pricking pain from the chilling aura.

Yao Ji took out her ghost battle and became cautious: "There's actually a hidden master here. Extremely powerful."

Feiyun became cautious as well. As they got to the end, they saw an old man sitting on a black platform. Behind him was the image of a firebird.

Feiyun was astonished after seeing the old man.

"Haha, Young Master, we finally meet again." The old man stood up and came up next to Feiyun then bowed deeply.

"Grand-grandpa Liu, you're that famous demonic man?" Feiyun took a deep breath and said.

He used to be the attendant in charge of the Feng Mansion. He came with Feiyun's mother after she married his dad. He watched him grow up and was as close as can be.

Yao Ji stared at the both of them, unaware of the situation.

"I should have known. If Mother was a demon, then you're definitely not a human either." He said.

"The whole demonic thing was a way to trick others. After all, this is a human dynasty. Too many demons appearing at once will cause the real human masters to come and investigate. That's not good for your growth, Young Master." Housekeeper Liu rubbed Feiyun's shoulder.

He didn't hide anything from Yao Ji, clearly considering her as Feiyun's wife.

"So what's going on? Where is Mother? And Father?" Feiyun became curious.

"It's a long story. The lady has returned to Timeworn World, so should the master without anything unexpected. I'm only staying here to protect you." Housekeeper Liu pondered for a bit before answering.

Timeworn was a top world of the demons. For example, Mo Yaoyao came from Firmament but this was tiny and weak compared to Timeworn.

In reality, they were just two areas on the same continent belonging to the demons, not an actual independent world. They were only classified as such due to the vastness of the land.

For example, both Jin, Central, and another three thousand tributary dynasties were considered one world by the humans - Sixth World. [1]

Feiyun naturally understood the significance of Timeworn for the demons. He asked: "I'm looking for confirmation, Grandpa Liu, did you know Nangong Hongyan?"

"The girl from Supreme Beauty? Of course. I came to find her after we split. She's a good girl, unyielding and merciless, suitable to be your wife. She'll be of great help in the future. Oh right, I'm the one who gave her the Firebird Gown. Don't be mad at me for interfering because it is very hard for demons to reproduce. You need many wives to have an offspring. The lady gave me this task before leaving."

"What I want to know is how did you know that gathering all five garments would result in a tremendous power?" Feiyun wiped the sweat off his forehead. He didn't tell him that Nangong Hongyan was dead either.

"The lady told me this too, but I don't really know what her true intention is."

Impossible. Feiyun became slightly emotional.

The five garments combined became a phoenix-dragon armor. The phoenix skin used for it belonged to him in his former life.

Why did this skin fall down around Jin? Why did his mother know the secret behind all five of them?

Could Mother have something to do with Shui Yueting?

Impossible, they definitely don't know each other. This must be a coincidence!

[Chapter 823: Divine Embryo](#)

The area outside the capital was stained with blood and filled with bones. The lakes and rivers nearby became red.

"So fast, I can't keep up." Long Luofu landed next to Jin River and stared southward, losing all traces of Feng Feiyun and Yao Ji.

The two have flown out of her divine intent range.

Luofu had a serious expression and a complicated glint in her eyes. Suddenly, an oppressive aura appeared behind her, causing her to turn around and shoot out a golden dragon energy from her finger. A deafening draconic roar erupted.

"Boom!" Supreme waved her sleeve and destroyed the dragon, turning it into yellow particles.

Luofu realized who it was and bowed her head: "Excuse me for not knowing that it was you, Empress. Please forgive me."

She knew that it was Long Jiangling, the strongest expert of the royal clan. However, she still only bowed because an emperor wouldn't kneel before anyone.

"Emperor, why are you not presiding over the war effort? Why chase after Feng Feiyun?" Supreme had a radiance around her, looking both arrogant and dignified.

“The war is in full swing yet Feng Feiyun and Yao Ji left the battlefield. I thought that they were up to something and wanted to be sure.” Long Luofu slightly bit her lips.

Supreme nodded with great insight in her starry eyes. Her lips slightly curled as she suddenly teleported in front of Long Luofu and caught her wrist. Her jade fingers pressed down on Luofu’s veins.

Luofu looked up and felt fear for the first time, getting down on her knees.

“Do you know who you are right?” Supreme’s expression turned cold as she let go.

“Yes, the current Jin Emperor.” Long Luofu clenched her fists.

“Then why did you kneel? An emperor kneels to no one, neither the heaven nor the earth and definitely not men. You have utterly disappointed me.” Supreme said.

“I understand, this is the last time.” Long Luofu stood up.

These were the two most excellent female cultivators in the royal clan, the emperors of two eras.

After a while, Supreme finally asked: “Who is the bastard’s father?”

Long Luofu didn’t answer while continuing to stare towards the south.

“Feng Feiyun?” Supreme coldly said, her fingers clenched tighter.

Luofu didn’t deny it.

“Ridiculous, the emperor of Jin impregnated by the demon’s son. You’ve thrown away your face and the royal clan’s.” Supreme took a deep breath and sneered.

Luofu remained quiet.

Supreme was furious. If it wasn’t for the damages suffered recently by the royal clan, she would have abolished Long Luofu and let someone else be the emperor. Alas, the present situation disallowed doing so.

“How long?” Supreme closed her eyes. This accentuated her long and thin eyebrows with a perfect curve.

“Almost two months.” Luofu gently touched her stomach and spoke.

“Two months? I was there in the palace then. This Feng Feiyun! Not bad at all! Able to do it under my watch.” Supreme scowled: “Refine and kill this embryo.”

“I tried, not possible.” Luofu panicked after finding out about her pregnancy since she knew about the feud between the empress and Feng Feiyun.

If she were to find out, Feng Feiyun would be finished and she would be dragged down with him too.

Thus, she decided to refine her embryo before it could take form. However, the embryo seemed to be divine. She tried numerous methods to no avail.

As time passed, she found that she had become unwilling because she could sense its life force. In fact, the embryo seems to have its own emotions and thoughts.

Unfortunately, it was impossible to keep this a secret.

When she saw Feiyun again, she thought about telling him this and asking him for advice. Alas, the empress was also present. Thus, she wanted to chase after Yao Ji and Feng Feiyun.

In the end, the empress still figured it out.

“Can’t refine it? You just can’t bear to do it.” Supreme raised her hand and gathered powerful radiance before pressing on Luofu’s stomach. She wanted to personally refine this bastard.

Her power was immense right now. No one in this land could stop her, not even the heretical king.

Luofu wanted to resist but the cultivation disparity was too much. She could only watch the death of her child.

“Boom!” A violet energy inside her stomach looked like the burning of a divine black. It destroyed Supreme’s attack and surrounded Luofu, pushing Supreme away.

One could see a small yet magical vessel inside the violet light, the size of a leaf on an ocean. There was an embryo on deck engulfed in chaos - impossible to see.

Both women became frightened by this strange phenomenon.

The violet energy then receded back and disappeared from sight.

“It’s really a divine embryo?” Supreme murmured.

“I believe I saw an equivalent artifact, only a divine embryo can have this.” Long Luofu rubbed her stomach with happiness on her face. However, she quickly hid this expression from Supreme.

Supreme pondered for a bit, moving her glance between Luofu and the horizon. Her eyes kept on shifting back and forth. After a while, she smiled and said: “This is a blessing to the royal clan, a sign of prosperity for Jin.”

She changed her tone too quickly.

“What do you mean, Empress?” Luofu asked.

“We have stopped the coalition but still suffered grievous losses. Instability is still there. Now, the coming of this divine embryo shows that this is the will of heaven. Everyone else must submit.” Supreme said.

“You wish to spread this news?” Luofu was smart enough to understand right away.

“Everyone would know that the emperor is pregnant before marriage in that case. The royal clan can’t handle this blow to its reputation. We can just leak certain things, just that the one pregnant can’t be you.” Supreme smirked.

Luofu thought that the empress’ goal wasn’t this symbol. She certainly had ulterior motives.

“Plus, how is Feng Feiyun going to run from us after hearing this?” The empress added.

I knew it. Luofu thought.

Huang Feng Ridge, Grand Southern Prefecture.

Feiyun was still surprised at the information given to him by Housekeeper Liu. Perhaps the truth would only come out after meeting his mother or Shui Yueting.

He hoped that it was only a coincidence.

“Grandpa Liu, is there another way out of this land other than the portal from Sacred Spirit Palace?” Feiyun asked.

“The lady created a portal formation outside of Jade Pavilion Station before. It can transport someone to the western border of Central Dynasty. Then from there, there’s a worm-hole leading to the demons’ territory.” Housekeeper Liu elaborated.

He quickly added next: “However, the lady hopes for you to train in the humans’ kingdom. Don’t return to Timeworn before reaching Heaven’s Emergence or there’ll be a disaster waiting. In fact, don’t go there even after reaching this realm.”

“Why?” Feiyun didn’t understand.

“The lady didn’t say why, but it must have something to do with the clan.” Housekeeper Liu paused for a moment before answering.

He didn’t tell Feiyun the real reason - that humans and demons were different. Half-blood had no chance of reaching Heaven’s Emergence regardless of how talented they were.

That’s why powerful demons forbade their descendants from marrying humans. Nothing good would come from it.

Housekeeper Liu didn’t want to hurt Feiyun’s confidence so he hid the truth.

Of course, if Feiyun could actually destroy this curse with his talents, then no one in the clan would dare to utter a single word of opposition then.

Feiyun naturally knew about this phenomenon. If his mother had this condition, there must be a big challenge waiting for him in Timeworn.

He himself also believed in the eternal feud between demons and humans. Shui Yueting killed him in his previous life.

However, he absolutely didn’t believe in the curse. It just meant that those before him weren’t strong enough.

[Chapter 824: The Unthinkable](#)

There was only another month until the deadline with the Evil Woman for Feng Feiyun.

“Aren’t we leaving Jin? Why are we carrying out the promise with her?” Yao Ji didn’t understand.

The two of them left Huang Feng Ridge and headed for the Evil Woman’s citadel. As for Housekeeper Liu, he left Jin for Timeworn earlier than expected.

Feiyun didn't need his protection any longer given the youth's current cultivation. He needed to report this anyway.

"Yama inside your bottle is a big problem. Its corpse will find us wherever we go, so we need to deal with it first. Plus, the Evil Woman used to be a Heaven's Emergence expert, a top dog among humans. We don't know anyone in Central so we need someone to back us up there." Feiyun explained.

"But she's dead. Even if she was strong before, I don't think anyone there will give her any face now."

Power mattered the most in the cultivation world. Once fallen, people would immediately step on you, even friends and allies. This was awfully normal.

"They'll give her face if she can finish the fifth transformation." Feiyun said.

"Impossible." Yao Ji was the Yin Mother so she knew the significance behind this. She shook her head in response: "This land doesn't have enough resources to accommodate the fifth transformation. The only way is for her to obtain the dragon stone of the royal clan, just a sliver of hope."

"The truth is that she has a higher-ranking stone than that one right now." Feiyun smiled.

Yao Ji took a deep breath. A stone higher ranked than the dragon one in Jin? How unbelievable.

This would make the fifth transformation very possible.

They entered the city and met the Evil Woman. The latter immediately went into isolated cultivation.

"Let me take you somewhere." Feiyun opened the portal to his kingdom.

"A 100,000-mile spirit vein underground, comparable to the dragon vein in Jin." Yao Ji was shocked despite her knowledge.

"This is only a side vein here." Feiyun summoned a bird and the two traveled across the land, enjoying themselves in the process.

"This is a high-level realm?" Yao Ji activated her divine intent but couldn't see the end of this world.

"Yes, it's changing into a minor dimension soon enough. Once it has a world heart, it'll be one with the celestials and the changing of day into night, water and air, capable of giving birth to life and spirit energy." Feiyun nodded.

Yao Ji felt as if she was a naive girl while being in here with Feiyun.

"She might be able to use the resources here to reach the fifth transformation." Yao Ji smiled.

"This is a peaceful land, I'm definitely not letting her in. Her murderous affinity is too thick." Feiyun refused right away.

"Yes, absolutely not." He repeated.

"It's peaceful indeed." Yao Ji leaned into his embrace.

"Help! Help! How dare you try to kill me? I am your boss' brother, his best friend, don't! We can just talk it through, I'm really his close brother!" An unpleasant voice suddenly came from the island below.

Feiyun grimaced. He had just bragged about the place being peaceful earlier to Yao Ji. Since when did the kingdom become so rotten? Murders were taking place here?

The black turtle inched out of his shell, seemingly drowsy. It looked around and said: "Sounds like the thief."

The bird landed on the island and Feng Feiyun saw two tigers standing on two feet. They carried a wooden beam with an iron chain coiled around it. The chain was connected to a cage.

Ningshuai was stuck in the cage; both of his hands were tied behind his back; his legs also had chains around them.

He struggled in the cage while screaming: "Help! Somebody save me! These tigers want to eat me!"

The tiger in front had a Buddhist bead necklace on its neck. It turned back and glared at Ningshuai then shook its head: "Amitabha. I am a vegetarian. We don't eat meat."

"Who are you trying to trick?! A tiger that's not a carnivore? You eat grass then?" Ningshuai said with an annoying tone.

The two tigers stopped and put the cage down. The one to the front went over and plucked a green leaf, putting in its mouth and swallowing. It placed its palms together next while chanting: "Amitabha."

Ningshuai had nothing to say.

The two tigers continued to carry the cage towards the ocean, stopping by the shore.

"What are you trying to do?" Ningshuai shouted.

The two tigers sat down and began chanting.

"You two must be trying to drown me, right?! I didn't have an affair with a widow or anything, so why?! Okay, fine, fine, I've thought about it before but that's all it was, I never did it!" Ningshuai panicked. [1]

The tigers kept on chanting.

"Buddhists like you can't kill! That's a violation of your creed!" Ningshuai continued.

The tigers finally finished. One of them said: "Kill? That's only when talking about good people. We'll be throwing you into the ocean so that the water can purify your evil nature. You can leave this world early and enter the reincarnation cycle then become a good person in the next life."

"Fuck, what kind of logic is that?! You can't do this to me! If I die today, I'll be the vilest man in the next life, I'll eat all the tigers I see! Damn you!"

The tigers exchanged glances then picked up the cage, ready to toss it into the ocean. One of them added: "We chanted the crossing scripture for you earlier so you'll definitely be a good person in the next life. We aren't giving up on you, don't give up on yourself."

"Ugh..." Ningshuai nearly vomited blood from anger.

Meanwhile, Feng Feiyun and the turtle were having a great time laughing. This thief probably never tasted this bitterness before.

Of course, Feiyun still came out to stop the tigers before they actually threw Ningshuai in there.

They bowed towards Feiyun.

“Hu Zhi greets you, Venerable Fo Canzi.”

“Hu Hui greets you, Venerable Fo Canzi.”

“Feng Feiyun, you’re finally here. I miss you so much!” Ningshuai cried out with tears.

Feiyun was creeped out by the warm reception. It’s a good thing he’s in the cage or he might hug me.

“What’s going on?” Feiyun asked.

“I’m innocent, innocent!” Ningshuai asserted.

“Benefactor Bi has run amok in our kingdom, destroying three shrines and stealing everything from there. Worst of all, Lady Lu was pregnant for five years and eight months, finally giving birth to a female baby...” [2]

“What did he do to the baby?” Feiyun’s expression darkened.

“The baby is fine but he took advantage of Lady Lu during her weakened state. He snuck into her cave and...”

“What?!” Feiyun was shocked and gritted his teeth: “Bi Ningshuai! How could you do something so despicable and immoral!”

The turtle shook its head as if it was disappointed in Bi Ningshuai. It pointed its white hand at Ningshuai:

“Sigh, I can’t back you up anymore, sigh...”

“You two don’t know shit! This Lady Lu of theirs is only a 2,000-year crimson deer...”

“Fuck! And here I thought that Feng Feiyun is the most perverted but your taste is even broader than his, not sparing a mother deer, even taking advantage of her post-labor to do something so unspeakable. This is maddening!” The turtle scowled with hatred.

“Shut up! I only stole three bottles of milk. The milk of a beast king is extremely precious and comparable to the top spirit medicine.”

“Oh, that’s what it is?” Feiyun and the turtle looked at each other.

“What else can it be?!” Ningshuai felt indignant.

“That’s what he did, three whole bottles. When we found him, he was still sucking Lady Lu’s nipple. The poor lady, a life of achievements only to suffer something like this. Plus, what is the junior sister going to do now? What is she going to drink?”

Feiyun and Yao Ji were speechless with sweat on their forehead. This thief was something else, going as far as stealing breast milk.

In the end, Feiyun took care of it and forced Ningshuai to give up the milk.

The two tigers gave Feiyun face and didn’t pursue this issue.

Chapter 825: Spirit Stone Harvest

The entire Heavenly Kingdom was occupied with mining. The smart beasts and even spirit beasts were gathering ores from the mines.

This was the case for all the nine continents and twelve oceans. The black eagles then transported the excavated ores into the central continent. In that place were special spirit beasts in charge of preparation, taking out the spirit stones from the rocks then storing them.

Feiyun traveled to Central and saw waves of black eagles everywhere.

Some of them had wings spanning hundreds of meters. They carried ores piling up like a mountain on their back.

A few massive spirit beasts traveled on the ground and carried even more.

“That’s a 2,000-year Archaic Wolf comparable to a Nirvana cultivator.”

“That... that’s a seven-tailed nature bird, a creature with a sacred bloodline. I’ve only read about them in the old scrolls.”

Yao Ji was shocked to see the powerful beasts in the kingdom. Some were just as powerful as her.

They were extremely respectful to Feiyun and offered him their respect upon sight.

Ningshuai and the turtle jumped on one of the mountainous ore piles and started celebrating: “So many ores, how many spirit stones will come from this pile alone?!”

Ningshuai instinctively put an ore piece in his pocket but then remembered how he nearly got thrown into the ocean. Plus, he saw Feiyun and Yao Ji walking over. He took the piece out and pretended to look at it before putting it back and commenting: “Mmm, not bad, not bad.”

This place was a massive plain. Now, it became the storage of the spirit ores - several thousand sections or so.

Numerous beasts were carefully cutting them down to find the spirit stones. Everything was done in an orderly manner.

“Hey, Big Leopard, bring me that section, it’s special, maybe a dozen or so spirit stones will be in there.” Little Demoness stood next to a mine and ordered a leopard towering at thirty meters.

It was 900 years old but didn’t look ferocious at all. On the contrary, it seemed docile and friendly. It carried an ore weighing more than 400,000 pounds over to her.

This ore was full of spirituality, red from top to bottom. It was taken from the bottom of a mine.

Little Demoness took out a sharp knife and stood before the massive piece of ore. She cut here and there, thinking about the right spots.

The ore gradually reduced in size but not a spirit stone could be seen.

She became angry and annoyed, thinking that this ore was useless. How could there not be a single spirit stone yet?

“Whoosh!” She directly split the entire thing in two. Sure enough, it was a piece of crap without a single stone.

She stomped the ground to show her annoyance.

“A big one doesn’t mean there will be a lot of spirit stones inside. They have spirituality, carefully sense that.” Feiyun came over and smiled.

“Bro! You’re here!” Her bright eyes became bright.

Feiyun nodded and looked around. He picked a white ore around the size of a human head, clearly from a different mine. It had flashing dao lines while looking like lime.

Little Demoness crouched down and touched it: “This one has spirit stone? It doesn’t look like it.”

“It should.” He smiled and borrowed her knife, cutting down layers of lime. Spirit fog came out in an increasing amount the more he cut.

He eventually became more careful in order to not damage the spirit stone inside.

After the final layer was gone, a blinding radiance erupted just like the sun. He quickly created a formation outside the stone.

The light subsided after a while, revealing a spirit stone the size of a fist with a golden glow.

A formation was needed for newly-excavated spirit stone in order to preserve their spirit energy.

“A Boundary Spirit Stone!” Ningshuai blurted out and wanted to take it. However, he tripped on something along the way and fell down.

“Who stepped on me just now?!” The turtle shouted.

Feiyun stared at the stone and found that the space within was large enough to store a small mountain.

Boundary Spirit Stone was ranked 14th. It was quite rare and precious, capable of storing items.

The majority of spatial pouches in Jin were made from broken fragments and layers of this stone. The inside space was small - only the size of a room or so.

This stone was equal to 10,000 True Mysterious Spirit Stones, quite a large amount in Jin.

He noticed Little Demoness staring intensely at the stone. She rubbed her palms together, seemingly hesitating.

“Little Qingqing, you can have it.” He said.

“Okay!” She didn’t hold back at all and accepted it right away.

Bi Ningshuai and the turtle watched enviously. They then ran towards the other ores and began a search.

This precious stone was actually useless in this scenario because the Evil Woman only required the three lowest-ranking stones.

“How many have we gotten?” Feiyun went to the center and asked Long Cangyue.

A human still needed to preside over administrative duties. Feiyun left Long Cangyue and several Supremes of Beastmaster in charge.

Long Cangyue glanced at Yao Ji for a second before answering: “It’s going smoothly, 2,160,000 of the three lowest types. The beasts have learned how to cut the ores so the production rate is improving. We’re getting around 50,000 each day.”

This exceeded Feiyun’s expectation, more than 2,000,000 stones! The Yin Gou toiled for thousands of years and might not have more than this.

It only required two months of excavation in Heavenly Kingdom to reach this number.

Of course, this had a lot to do with the full mobilization of the beasts here. There were so many of them so this level of success was understandable.

“We found some other interesting things as well.” Cangyue smiled.

“Oh?”

She brought him to a shrine guarded by a spirit beast ancestor. The ancestor saw Feiyun and stood up to bow its head towards him.

The shrine contained thousands of strange items excavated recently.

Among them were some high-ranking spirit stones. For example, more than 1,400 pieces of Darkblue Spirit Stones, ranked 15th. 85 pieces of Boundary Spirit Stone, ranked 14th. 12 pieces of Golden String Spirit Stone, ranked 13th.

There were some even higher-ranking ones. These were extremely rare in Jin, enough to make people go crazy.

Feiyun naturally took all of them. He was about to head to Central and needed the resources.

The actual value of these stones far exceeded the 2,000,000 lower-ranking stones.

“Oh? A celestial spirit metal. This is great for crafting, usable for a sixth-ranked spirit treasure. It’s so big too, at least one thousand pounds.” Feiyun immediately put it away.

“Damn, a fire crystal too? This is the material for eighth-ranked pills.” He put another thing away.

Most people in Jin wouldn’t recognize these items. However, they should fetch for a high-price in Central since they would be rare there too.

He found even more precious items later on and put them away.

Of course, many things were useless too. He quickly discarded them.

He gave Yao Ji and Cangyue a Boundary Spirit Stone each. They were helpful for cultivation, also for convenience’s sake.

He also gave one to Bi Ningshuai and the turtle later. Then, he came to Nalan Xuejian's place and decided to cultivate for a bit, wanting to learn the second diagram of Golden Silkworm.

[Chapter 826: Cultivation Improvement](#)

The second diagram of the scripture, Young Silkworm, had 18,000 transformations. Feiyun had learned 11,000. However, it became increasingly harder because they were profound later on.

Nonetheless, Feiyun had his phoenix gaze on top of a heavenly dao comprehension from the previous life. His cultivation speed far exceeded regular people.

Meanwhile, Yao Ji also refined her ghost pills on top of the area. She got ten from White Skin Ghost King. Each contained immense energy and was very beneficial for her.

Even Little Demoneess who hated cultivating found a good area to train. Unfortunately, this only lasted several days. She then ran off to play with the ores.

Bi Ningshuai and the turtle have been missing recently. Some said that they took advantage of the busy spirit beasts and raided their caves and nearly got caught by the two tigers again.

They were the number one enemies of the kingdom now and needed to hide near the frontier.

Another twenty days passed by.

Long Cangyue came to report about surpassing the 3,000,000 stone mark.

Feiyun had to leave his session early. He nearly finished understanding all 18,000 by this point. He just needed to change the first-level Buddhist energy in his body to the next level.

Just the first level was enough to create pills comparable to peak fourth-ranked spirit pills. What about the second level?

This process was quite slow and couldn't be done in one session. Plus, it could be channeled anywhere.

"I wonder if I'll reach Nirvana with this." A Buddhist glow covered Feiyun just like a layer of jade. Each of his actions contained a Buddhist hymn - a magical phenomenon.

Long Cangyue stared at him and found that he looked so surreal. His temperament was different from the past.

His eyes had a faint red glow, looking a bit demonic. He ordered: "Tell Xinnu and Xiaonu to come, Yao Ji too."

The three girls gathered along with Long Cangyue. All four stared at Feiyun.

Yao Ji had completely refined her ten pills and became stronger. She hid her yin energy and looked just like a beautiful fairy walking in the mortal realm.

Feiyun summoned the essence river of the kingdom a second time. This golden river spanned for a thousand meters, looking ethereal and blinding. Each drop contained massive energy.

"Essences of Buddhism, more precious than 10,000-year spirit medicine, how can there be so much?" Yao Ji recognized their value. They could directly improve one's cultivation.

Refining this energy was similar to being taught by a great master.

“It’s accumulated across many generations. It’s up to you how much you’ll gain from this. Xinnu, Xiaonu, your cultivation is too low so just refine one drop. Don’t be greedy.” He waved his hand and two drops of water looking like golden pearls came over.

The two girls couldn’t believe the weight of the drops. It felt like two mountains.

Long Cangyue and Yao Ji didn’t hold back. They cultivated unique merit laws that specialize in stealing others’ cultivation. These essences were perfect for their endless need of energy.

Long Cangyue was at the peak of eighth-level Heaven’s Mandate so she took ten drops. They hovered around her like stars and covered her wondrous figure.

Remember, Monk Zhi Zang only used seventeen drops to reach Nirvana. That’s why it was so impressive for her to use so much. It was mainly due to her evil treasure-seeking art capable of siphoning energy.

Yao Ji was even more terrifying. She took in three hundred drops. They looked like a galaxy seeping into her jade skin.

Her body resembled a bottomless pit. Buddhist essences in the form of golden strings poured into her and disappeared from sight. It seemed as if this was still not enough.

Yao Ji was a ghost cultivator. The only way for her to grow stronger was to devour other ghost cultivators - also a type of devouring cultivation.

The two fierce women doubled Feiyun’s initial expectation.

“It’s not easy taking care of women.” Feiyun murmured.

Fortunately, he had plenty of essences. These drops weren’t even 1/100,000th of the river.

Because he had improved on the scripture, he could accept more essences. He took twenty drops and meditated in the air.

His cultivation continuously increased. His dantian became brighter. Buddhist hymns emanated from him, seemingly changing his form.

His blood and bones absorbed the essences. Below his ribs was another bone becoming resplendent and gaining spirituality. Little fiery sparks emerged around it.

“The ninth phoenix bone is forming.” He focused the essences towards that bone, wanting to obtain it first before breaking through to Nirvana.

The phoenix physique was more than just improving the body. It could improve one’s talents.

At one hundred bones, he would become a mythical genius. The entire human race probably only had a few. At that level, he might be able to break the curse of Heaven’s Emergence.

Alas, he only had eight bones, far from one hundred. It would be nice if he could get the Yang Soul Holy Embryo. He removed unnecessary thoughts and began working on the ninth bones.

“Boom!” The materialization was a success!

His body burned as the nine bones connected with each other. The flow became different than before.

He was touching the barrier between life and death once more. The laws of this affinity flowed around him like smoke with extreme speed.

This was the time to reach Nirvana. He knew that he had reached the peak of the ninth level, the very limit. It was time to open the next door.

Grasping one law of Nirvana meant being able to see the path. He would become a pseudo Enlightened Being then.

Fully controlling one meant entering the first level of Nirvana and accomplishing the first rebirth - the stage of an Enlightened Being.

This was arduous and difficult for the majority of cultivators, akin to reaching heaven itself.

However, this wasn't hard for Feiyun since he had done it before and knew about the laws channeling this realm. Thus, it was easy for him to grasp and eventually control one.

Moreover, the path afterward is even easier because nothing was better at rebirth than a phoenix. He would be able to soar faster than other human geniuses.

He restrained his excitement and felt the life-death laws around him. His forty divine intents in his head turned into a massive palm that reached for one of the laws.

"Boom!" The feeble strand of law dispersed into smoke.

The first attempt was a failure but he didn't mind at all. It would be strange to be successful right away. Human geniuses would need to do it millions of times.

Each attempt gained more ground. After the 561st failure, he finally pulled one into the spirit platform of his mind.

"I am now at the pseudo level. I just need to conquer this law then." He smirked.

The law of life and death contained complex knowledge and profundities. One needed to comprehend it completely before understanding "Nirvana". Next, they would be able to experience the tribulation of death and obtain rebirth.

Many ninth-level cultivators recklessly tried for rebirth before fully understanding this information. Thus, they died during the process and couldn't come back to life.

[Chapter 827: I Want The Yang Soul Holy Embryo](#)

The strand of life-death law contained boundless information and knowledge on top of untold perils. One needed to exercise prudence in order to understand and conquer it.

Though Feiyun had done so before, he still trod with caution. He gestated it inside his mind first, letting his own aura infect and assimilate with it. This would make the submission easier in the future.

Just grasping this law like he did today was an incredible achievement. Other geniuses might not be able to do it after several hundred years.

All in all, a pseudo Enlightened Being was still in Heaven's Mandate realm.

The Buddhist essences inside his body became fully saturated once more. This session was short, only around two days or so.

He opened his eyes and came out. Long Cangyue and Yao Ji were still cultivating.

Yao Ji, in particular, had a massive qi image - a colossal nether citadel floated above her. The three hundred drops of essences have been fully absorbed. Her skin became whiter and resplendent. Each inch of flesh was seemingly carved from divine jade.

She stood there and turned the clouds in the region into darkness. Nether energy surged for three thousand miles. This became a land of the ghosts - quite a frightening scene.

"Such a powerful breath." Feiyun narrowed his eyes while staring at the Yin Mother. He had underestimated her in the past. She needed to be strong in order to reign the masters in her realm.

"Leave, everyone, she is my... friend." Feiyun landed on a ridge nearby and told the gathered group of spirit beasts.

Her nether energy was just too thick so it alarmed the powerful spirit beasts in the kingdom. They might have attacked her already if they didn't see Feiyun there as well.

The majority followed his order. Some little ones still stayed behind and stared at Yao Ji with curiosity in their eyes, having never seen this type of cultivation before.

The disciples of Beastmaster also came; each of them as pretty as ever. Wu Qinghua was in the front. She had an annoyed expression as she commented: "Another lover of that devil, just a ghost girl, what's there to look at?"

She left right away. The younger ones from Beastmaster didn't want to anger her and stopped watching. They went back to the balcony of their Buddhist shrines.

"Hey! Who are you calling my lover? I'll make you one too one day!" Feiyun shouted towards the clouds.

"Whoosh!" A spirit sword looking like a white dragon dashed downward and breezed by his neck. It circled back and returned to the clouds.

Feiyun touched his neck and felt a little cold. If he didn't sidestep fast enough early, it might have actually cut him.

He ran over to the cliff hidden in the clouds and shouted from the bottom: "Little Qinghua, why are you still so tempestuous, learn how to play nice in the future."

He left right away in order to not actually provoke her. It would be too problematic.

He then saw the Ji sisters not far from there. Their eyes were still muddled since they have only finished with their training session recently.

Just one drop of Buddhist essence pushed their cultivation to the limit. They turned back to their original form - long blue hair and white eyes. Even their eyelashes were blue and shiny. Their skin was as white as snow without a single blemish. A faint blue radiance surrounded them.

Their figure was delicate yet voluptuous in the right parts. Their cute yet sexy belly button could be seen. One couldn't help wanting to grab them by the waist.

Feiyun was never good at resisting women. Now, the image of a threesome popped in his mind but he quickly used his Buddhist energy to regain clarity.

His demonic blood was the thing causing this. The demons always had this evil affinity since birth.

Some considered sex to be as essential as meals. They required it daily, or even several times daily.

A few special species would gain cultivation the more they had sex. Thus, they chose this path in order to reach the source of the grand dao.

This also displayed a fundamental difference between demons and beasts. A beast might become extremely mighty yet it still wouldn't be able to take on human form.

This wasn't the case for demons. They could eventually possess a humanoid form and their cultivation speed would increase even more.

Because of this special ability, the majority of demons considered themselves to be superior to men and beasts, that they were the noblest existences.

'It's a good thing I cultivate Golden Silkworm or all the disciples from Beastmaster might be in danger.' Feiyun smiled.

"Don't come over here." Ji Xinnu and Xiaonu became afraid because they could see his devilish smile just now.

Feiyun tidied his robe and tried his best to salvage his image. He put on the friendliest smile and said: "I just want to ask you two one question."

The girls felt that his goal was definitely impure. His eyes just now resembled a wolf gazing at two sheep. Though he had a Buddhist glow around him, he still looked like a fake gentleman.

"What is it?" Xinnu didn't have a big prejudice against Feiyun and asked. Her shiny, pink lips pursed prettily.

Feiyun took out the two lamps refined by Ji Haotian, one blue and one red. They contained unimaginable power after a full activation.

"This is the only thing your father left to you, each of you should take one. When facing danger, add one drop of blood into it. It will absorb your blood and release a power far beyond your cultivation. Once you two get stronger, you might be able to use your blood to summon a colossal Yang God for protection." Feiyun put on a sad expression.

The two girls had a heavy heart as they accepted the lamps. Though they hated Ji Haotian, he was still their father. The tie of blood wasn't easily broken.

"Since I'm giving something so precious to you, shouldn't you repay me with the Yang Soul Holy Embryo?" Feiyun finally revealed his foxtail.

“Asshole, I knew you had ulterior motives! So dirty!” Ji Xiaonu’s sad expression turned into anger as she gritted her teeth.

On the other hand, Xinnu turned red and lowered her head while biting her lower lip.

“How is this dirty? I helped you two get revenge and I’m not asking for you to pay me back with your body. It’s just one treasure yet you refuse? Didn’t we have an agreement already?” Feiyun said.

“What agreement? We gave you the Eight Arts Volume and you helped us get revenge. Now we’re even.” Xiaonu pouted.

“You still owe me for these two lamps. You can’t use that embryo anyway but I can use it very effectively.” Feiyun’s face turned dark.

“They were given to us by our father, it has nothing to do with you.” Xiaonu said.

“He handed them to me. The only reason why I’m giving it to you two is because I see that you don’t have any defensive weapon.” Li Qiye posed with both hands behind his back and gazed at the sky.

“No way!” Both sisters shouted in unison.

“Why not? Your father actually left you two to me too because your blood is the only thing that can activate the lamps’ power. If I want to use the lamps, I’ll have to protect you two forever. He’s quite a wily man, and he certainly cares a lot about you two. That’s why he found such a strong backer in me. Well, in a sense, he tricked me into this.” Feiyun smiled.

He was right. Ji Haotian gave him the lamps solely for this purpose.

These lamps were comparable to a fifth-ranked treasure once fully activated. This was definitely unbeatable in Jin but Feiyun wasn’t interested in them.

On the other hand, he actually wanted the holy embryo from these two sisters. Keep in mind that even a saint in the legends might not be able to create this cultivation entity.

If this embryo was known even in Central Dynasty, it would still cause a storm. Feiyun didn’t give up and wanted to take this embryo at all cost. Only a fool would let it slip by.

[Chapter 828: War Faction](#)

If words couldn’t do the trick, it was time for force.

Feiyun smirked and used a power domain to stop the two girls from moving.

“What are you doing?!” Xiaonu became nervous and struggled to break free. Unfortunately, it felt as if numerous chains coiled around her, unable to move a finger. The only thing she could do was speak.

Feiyun walked closer and raised one finger, touching her white-snow neck. Next, he started moving his finger from her ear down towards her chest, being as slow as possible.

She felt numb as if lightning was emanating from his fingertip and coursing through her body. She bit her lips and closed her eyes while shivering.

“Feng Feiyun, we will give you the embryo, don’t do anything crazy.” Xinnu said.

Feiyun immediately pulled his finger back and said: "See, you're the cool one between the two. Just say the price, I'm a very generous person."

"Sis, don't let this thief get what he wants!" Xiaonu said.

"Shut your mouth." Feiyun strengthened the seal and stopped Xiaonu from speaking. Only her eyes could move now.

On the other hand, Xinnu felt the power leaving her area so she could finally move.

She glanced over at Xiaonu before speaking softly: "Xiaonu, I know Feng Feiyun isn't a good person but he's not a hypocrite. It's better to give the embryo to him, he's still better than the liars who pretend to be good but can sell their family for power."

Feiyun enjoyed the praise and arched his chest: "You're right. Give me the embryo and I'll agree to any demand."

"Really?" Xinnu said.

"Of course! I am a man of my words, always." Feiyun nodded.

Xinnu's cheeks turned red as she lowered her head and nearly whispered: "If you can marry both Xiaonu and I, we'll give you the embryo. If you can't do this, we rather die before giving it to you."

"?" Feiyun's mouth became agape. He had never heard of such a nice demand before. He'll get the embryo on top of two cute girls?

Is she joking?

He actually thought about it before. Even if the two of them were to ask for the five million spirit stones, he would still risk offending the Evil Woman and give them the stones. After all, the embryo was far more precious.

What kind of demand was this?

'My charisma has reached this level?' He thought. However, he calmed down and started contemplating.

They wanted to be his wives, not just a simple one-night stand. These were two entirely different concepts.

An excellent man couldn't avoid women falling head over heels for them. They would come running and offer their body. As long as they weren't too unattractive, this man would naturally satisfy their demand.

After all, men were very straightforward regarding this matter, generous as well. They didn't mind giving away some of their... essences.

Of course, this was simply physical without any emotion and attachment behind it.

In fact, after that night, the girls might leave earlier in the morning.

This wasn't the case for marriage. This meant becoming companions and being responsible for her.

If the man couldn't be responsible, then they shouldn't touch her, not even one finger.

Thus, for a single man, marriage meant adding some restrictions.

Feiyun was actually a responsible man as long as both parties agreed. Otherwise, he wouldn't have done so much for Nangong Hongyan.

He still had proper arrangements even for Lu Liwei and Bai Ruxue who didn't want him to do anything.

Other top cultivators would think that he cared too much about women. This only delayed his cultivation.

They simply viewed women as a beautiful work of art. They enjoyed it so they touched and collected; some would go a little crazy for women.

However, women were still nothing more than objects in their eyes. Their beauty wasn't enough to warrant love and true emotions. They only judged women with monetary and material value. They would definitely not slow down their cultivation for one.

If the enjoyment were to disappear one day, they would abandon these women in the blink of an eye and let them fend for themselves.

This was as common as can be for the top lords with numerous wives. Alas, Feiyun wasn't someone like that.

That's why he didn't accept Xinnu's demand. His expression became serious as he said: "Can you change your demand?"

"No." Xinnu remained resolute.

"But there's no love between us." Feiyun stroked his chin.

"Then there's nothing we can do. As I have said, we rather die than giving it to you." Xinnu has never been so sure of anything before.

He really wanted to accept the deal because only a fool would refuse something like this on principles.

"Let... me think about it." Feiyun frowned, still not accepting.

Bi Ningshuai and the turtle came back around this time after being pursued for more than 100,00 miles by the two tigers.

Ningshuai lost his shoes while the turtle's feet became as swollen as pig trotters.

"What? You refused such a nice thing?" Ningshuai became furious after hearing this. He tidied his clothes then said: "I guess I have no other choice. These two sisters are just too lonely now and want to find a friend to explore spring with. I have to sacrifice myself then."

He felt amazing and started walking forward. Unfortunately, he tripped on something and yelled: "Goddamn turtle, can you stop always sitting in front of me!?"

“You want me to be behind you? That’s not fitting for someone of my status!” The turtle felt that all big shots stood at the front. That’s how it should be for it as well.

“Give it up because if you keep playing around, Miss Honglian will cut your two things off and throw it into the ocean for the turtles to feast on.”

“What two things?” The turtle’s eyes lit up after hearing about potential food.

Bi Ningshuai immediately kicked it flying.

“So what’s actually going on between you and Miss Honglian? Is she really your fiancée?” Feiyun asked.

“Yes, we were betrothed while still in the wombs, mmm, by my grandfather. Our clans are famous and later on, because of our talents, we were chosen by a bigger power to do some work. We met then and found out that we were actually engaged. Unfortunately, that’s exactly when I was talking with a junior sister beneath the moonlight. My hand was right up in her bosom...”

“Ahem! No need for the details. So you’re actually from Senluo?” Feiyun interrupted his recollection.

“What?”

“You said that you two were chosen by a bigger power, she’s the second young lord of Senluo.”

“Senluo isn’t shit! A random general from my clan can annihilate it.” Ningshuai looked up at the sky, trying to act like a badass.

“Haha, the thief is boasting again.” The turtle slowly sauntered back, also pretending to be a big shot.

Feiyun smiled but didn’t comment.

Ningshuai’s face turned red as he stomped on the ground: “You don’t believe me? If I deactivate my internal cultivation suppression, I can fight that heretical king for three hundred rounds.”

“A young man lost in sexual debauchery has mental issues.” The turtle laughed louder.

“Fuck! I’m actually mad now, being looked down on by insects like you two. It looks like I need to reveal my identity.” Ningshuai tried to search in his chest pocket before taking out a badge.

It was made from an unknown spirit stone and contained magical power.

The turtle jumped up and took the badge from the youth. There were four words engraved on it - “War Faction”. [1]

“War Faction? I’ve never heard of it, have you?” The turtle asked.

“No, insects like us can’t understand this high-level stuff.” Feiyun shook his head.

“Yea, insects can’t see the world of the swans.” The turtle added.

Ningshuai nearly vomited blood from the sarcasm. He grabbed the badge back and carefully put it away before speaking: “You country bumpkins! My ten years of training is about to be over and you’ll find out how amazing I am soon. I can take on ten scoundrels like Feng Feiyun without a problem!”

[Chapter 829: Worm-hole Spirit Stone, Ghost King Scripture](#)

Feng Feiyun might have a smile on but he was actually surprised inside. He only needed to glance at the badge once to realize that it was made from a Worm-hole Spirit Stone.

This was ranked twelfth among the stones, equivalent to one million True Mysterious Spirit Stone.

The continents had numerous wormholes that were invisible. Only high-level treasure-seeking masters could find them.

A few of these wormholes actually had spirit energy and crystals containing the power of space. The crystals were extremely rare and flowed through the ocean of space. The masters could excavate them from the holes.

They contained enormous spirit energy, a million times more than the lowest-level spirit stone. They came to be known as Worm-hole Spirit Stones.

A few large clans grasped the mysteries of space and could use these stones to establish certain coordinates. Whenever their disciples faced danger, they could use these spatial paths to be teleported tens of millions of miles back. This served as an emergency card when necessary.

Of course, crossing through space in this manner required immense energy the longer the range. Doing so two or three times would deplete a stone's internal energy.

Thus, those who have these stones on them were truly big shots with a capable backing.

"War Faction." Feiyun memorized this name.

Another three days passed. Long Cangyue and Yao Ji finally finished their session and had tremendous breakthroughs.

Long Cangyue took ten drops and reached peak ninth-level Heaven's Mandate. She started learning the laws of Nirvana.

Yao Ji took in 567 drops. The ghastly fog and smoke around her turned into a ghost citadel. Below her was a river of blood and bones.

She had a hard time suppressing the rise in cultivation so she couldn't recall these images into her body.

As the aura reached its limit, the weakest of the bunch - the Ji sisters - were paralyzed on the ground. Feiyun needed to help them stop ninety-percent of the pressure.

He himself found this unbearable. Yao Ji looked like a true ghost king coming into being, wanting to destroy the world.

"Keke, Sir Bi, I thought you were a badass? Why are you crawling on the ground now?" The turtle was having a great time looking at Ningshuai.

It was knowledgeable enough to tell that Ningshuai's badge was special. It simply decided to feign ignorance just like Feng Feiyun. Otherwise, the thief would be unbearably annoying.

“Your father’s cultivation is suppressed, otherwise...” Ningshuai wanted to say that he could take on ten pieces of trash like Yao Ji but he thought twice about it. Even without his seal, he might still lose to her so he swallowed his words.

He cursed this woman for being so devilish, becoming so strong at this shitty place. This was truly heaven-defying.

“So greedy, can’t even suppress her aura now.” Feiyun shook his head.

“The specter path is arduous, you can only blame yourself for having so many Buddhist essences. I have no choice but to go as far as possible. See, now I’m finally getting interest from my initial investment.” Her hair fluttered in the air; her waist as thin as a tempting snake demon.

“You need to suppress your aura and qi images first.” He said.

“I want to but the ghost energy inside me expanded to an insane level due to my increase in cultivation. This is peak fourth-tribulation specter level, I need at least three years of consolidation to suppress them.” She still looked happy and beautiful despite the rampaging aura.

Just several days here were equivalent to two thousand years of cultivation.

“Are you saying that you’ll reach the fifth level soon?” Feiyun was stirred.

Bi Ningshuai and the turtle heard him and felt the same way.

A fourth-tribulation and a fifth-tribulation specter were fundamentally different despite being just one level apart.

A fourth-tribulation specter immediately gained the power of the first-level Nirvana realm. This would increase with time and effort.

As for one at the peak level? There wasn’t a unified consensus on its power. This pertained to the specter’s talents and original ghost soul.

Most of them at this peak level were only comparable to a third-level Nirvana cultivator. However, a few were talented with special souls, capable of slaying seventh-level Nirvana cultivators.

Thus, the battle potential in the same realm had an immense range.

Of course, the fifth level took it to the next level.

In a small area like Jin, a fourth-level specter could be considered a ghost king. In Central, a fifth-level specter was still considered a ghost king.

This was also the case for the Corpse Evils at their fourth and fifth transformation.

Yao Ji shook her head and said: “I don’t know, only a few specters will be able to transform and give birth to a ghost soul source, maybe one in ten thousand, so the probability is low. I need to stabilize my cultivation before I can come to a conclusion.”

Feiyun pondered for a bit, recalling his old memories. Certain things resurfaced and he said: “I have a Ghost King Scripture from a sixth-level ghost king. It’ll help you create a ghost soul source.”

Bi Ningshuai suddenly laughed while holding his stomach: "Sixth-level ghost king? A scripture too? Hahahahaha! You're killing me! As if you would have something like that! Haha!"

Feiyun kicked a pebble from the ground, aiming perfectly at Ningshuai's mouth and it got stuck there.

"Really? A scripture... from a sixth-level ghost king?" Yao Ji couldn't believe it.

She was the Yin Mother but didn't have a cultivation merit law. The only way for specters to grow in her world was to devour the others. The majority of specters actually believed that this was the only cultivation path.

"Yes." Feiyun touched her forehead with his finger. The fingertip became bright and the light entered her.

She closed her eyes as profound ghost runes appeared in her mind. A forbidden scripture slowly took form in there.

Her lips curled into a smile - this was indeed a divine art for specters to cultivate.

Ningshuai and the turtle saw her expression - this was all the proof they needed. Their eyes nearly left their sockets in astonishment.

Why did Feiyun have this scripture? Because this ghost king was Feiyun's sworn brother. They were enemies who became friends.

Unfortunately, a conflict started later on because of one reason - Feiyun wanting to get married.

Other brothers would feel happy for the guy. However, this ghost king disagreed. He felt that Feiyun was still too young and shouldn't do it so soon.

Moreover, they would become distant as a result. Most importantly, he shouldn't get married to a lowly human.

All these reasons made the ghost king unhappy. He announced that if Feiyun were to get married to a human, he would immediately kill her.

That's why the friends became enemies again and fought on sight, wanting to knock the teeth out of their opponent. This reason was a little ridiculous.

'I should have listened to him.' Feiyun recalled his old brother after these memories came back.

He shook his head - this was the distant past of a previous life. No need to think about it again.

He also handed Yao Ji an art that would allow her to recall her aura and qi images. The group then took the spirit stones and left Heavenly Kingdom. They appeared at the Evil Woman's citadel once more.

Feiyun immediately sensed an immense aura. He stared towards that direction and saw a mighty pagoda at the center of the city. It had amazing divinity and its light engulfed the whole city.

This aura... did she actually dig it out of Wanxiang Pagoda?

[Chapter 830: Immeasurable Tower](#)

The tower reached up to the clouds, a hundred times taller than ordinary mountains.

Feiyun only clearly saw it due to being far away. If he was closer, it would just look like a mountain made out of bronze.

“The aura of Immeasurable Tower, she really brought it back here?”

Feiyun, Little Demoness, Bi Ningshuai, and Long Cangyue had trained in Wanxiang so they were familiar with this ancient aura.

It was both intimidating yet commanding sincere respect just like a god.

Initially, the tower was upside down. The entrance was on top while the upper floor drilled into the ground.

Now, the Evil Woman had somehow pulled it out and took it here. It looked muddy and corroded, perhaps from being buried underground for who knows how many years? The initial black color was now full of spots and stains.

“This is definitely a supreme artifact. Seizing it means being invincible.” Bi Ningshuai rubbed his palms together. Alas, he questioned whether he could take it away or not. He eventually gave up on this thought.

“Amazing. Just look at it, all the rust and damages. It must have existed for so long.” Yao Ji managed to suppress her aura and qi images with Feiyun’s help. Nonetheless, ghost energy still surged within her.

Only Feiyun knew that this was a sacred artifact. No, half of one because this wasn’t the whole thing.

30,000 years ago, the ancient scripture of Dao Ancestor was stolen. A saint from this faction activated the Immeasurable Tower and trapped the assailant.

However, someone of a similar level ambushed him along the way. This resulted in the tower being split into two halves. One of them fell down into Jin.

The three corpses of Xiao Nuolan managed to escape from this side. She was the one who told Feng Feiyun all of this, confirming the existence of saints in this world for him.

The thief in this case was obviously her. He even thought that this scripture was spread in Jin.

Perhaps the so-called Dao Scripture in Jin originated from this one. That’s why this little dynasty had so many heaven-defying cultivation methods.

The dual-cultivation and dao heart method from this scripture alone were supreme, definitely comparable to the top ones from his phoenix race.

Of course, this was mere speculation since it has been 30,000 years. The truth has been buried long ago. Only a few odd legends were left behind.

“Evil Woman, we know you’re powerful and lawless but you have stolen our tower. Heads may fall and blood may flow but we will not let you have it.” Numerous experts of the previous generation from Wanxiang surrounded the city.

More than half of all the tower lords were here. Bright lights engulfed the area.

The one who spoke earlier was an old woman wearing a robe made out of bamboo leaves and straw sandals. He had a carrying pole on his shoulder.

He shouted, revealing his yellow teeth: “Know that Wanxiang is not easily provoked. We have plenty of experts, enough to kill you.”

He was Lan Muqiao, the lord of Technique Tower. His seniority was actually higher than Transcendent Daoist and the previous Divine King.

These three competed for disciples in the past. Feiyun became the Divine King’s disciple; Ji Feng went with Transcendent Daoist, and Lan Muqiao took in Little Demoness.

Rumor has it that he used to be the palace lord for foreign affairs in Sacred Spirit, only second to the two actual lords. However, for some unknown reason, he left and joined Wanxiang to be an in-name tower lord. He spent his days leisurely, messing with both the seniors and juniors there.

He wanted to shout more but he looked up and saw the Evil Woman standing on the wall. He swallowed his words and ran for his life back to the formations of Wanxiang.

The Evil Woman looked incredible in her white dress. She said: “Immeasurable Tower doesn’t belong to Wanxiang in the first place. I’ll kill whoever tries to take it from me.”

The seniors from Wanxiang cursed this woman. She clearly took it from them but made it sound like they were the robbers right now.

Feiyun sympathized with the seniors because she had taken his stuff too in a brazen manner.

They met again after she took his Daomization Stone but she acted as if she didn’t know him. Next, she wanted to take his spirit vessel as well.

He thought that her title should be “Evil Bandit” instead of “Evil Woman”.

Sure enough, the seniors of Wanxiang were furious. Transcendent Daoist flew out by riding a yin yang diagram beneath his feet. He had three lotus flowers above him and had a righteous appearance. He said: “Evil Woman, you’re an accomplished cultivator so how can you be so shameless? Do you not mind being ridiculed by the world?”

“No.” She nonchalantly said, not even bothering to look at him.

“You...” The daoist turned red.

“You’re also a cultivator, a daoist as well. Why do you want to seize my tower?” She asked, going on the attack.

“I’m, I’m the bad one here?” The daoist didn’t know how to vent in this case, nearly imploding.

“Don’t blame me for not reminding you all. Come one, I’ll kill one. Come all, I’ll kill all.” She added.

Feiyun could see that the battle was about to start so he flew up and landed on the wall. He told the seniors in the distance: “Feng Feiyun greets you, tower lords and seniors.”

Little Demoness, Bi Ningshuai, and Long Cangyue also landed on the wall to greet them.

The Evil Woman recalled her murderous intent and left, no longer caring. She trusted Feiyun to take care of this.

Feiyun could be considered the most gifted disciple in the last few centuries of Wanxiang. Moreover, he maintained a respectful attitude towards the senior despite his meteoric rise in status and cultivation. The seniors were quite happy with him.

“Feiyun, why are you with her?” A man whose skin had a golden luster jumped up the wall and laughed while patting Feiyun’s shoulder.

Other seniors came up to talk with the group as well.

“First Brother, this matter involves the life of billions, I have no choice but to work with her.” Feiyun put on a solemn expression.

This man was naturally the Martial Tower Lord, the first disciple of the previous Divine King - Zhang Badao.

The other tower lords became interested right away and patiently listened.

“This is related to the incoming calamity?” Badao’s brows furrowed.

The stars have changed and many could see an incoming calamity to this land. Moreover, it was coming fast too.

Feiyun looked up at the sky and put on a sad expression. He nodded and said: “Yes, this tower will be very useful, perhaps able to show its power and stop that evil being.”

“Who is this evil being?” Transcendent Daoist asked.

“Yama, the destroyer of Buddhism’s golden age. He’s returning for the second time, stronger than before and with rage this time. The five dynasties will turn to ashes. Perhaps only the Evil Woman... and the tower will be able to stop him.”

He was spewing half-truths in order to stop the seniors from attacking the Evil Woman. Plus, if she could finish her fifth transformation, she might be able to stop Yama’s other half with the help of the tower.

Of course, the most important thing being her agreeing to do it in the first place.

This woman didn’t care for anything outside of cultivation. Even if she had the power to stop Yama, she might not take action without provocation from Yama. She didn’t mind the death of others.

Finally, Feiyun’s wily tongue was able to convince the big shots from Wanxiang. They withdrew and said that they would bring this up again after the calamity.

Before leaving, the Spirit Treasure Tower Lord, a princess of the royal clan, stared at Feiyun for a bit. She wanted to say something but stopped and left along with everyone else.

Feiyun watched them leave, then gazed through the clouds to reach the stars above. The changes were even clearer now - the sign of the apocalypse. Yama's corpse might be very close now.

"I hope she'll be able to finish the fifth transformation in time. We should be gone from Jin too, or who knows if we'll survive this."