

Sprit Vessel 831

[Chapter 831: Beauties Everywhere](#)

All of Grand Southern was engulfed by black clouds during this period. The Corpse Evils also returned to their citadel, more than a hundred million of them.

The citadel became an impregnable fortress. The Evil Woman wanted to start her fifth transformation.

The yin energy from all of Jin started gathering here. Other experts would definitely come in an attempt to stop her because, in the case of success, she would be the undisputed lord in this land.

Thus, everything needed to be perfect.

She and Yao Ji began building spirit stone platforms inside the city. Feng Feiyun also agreed to help her find allies. She promised that he could come to ask for a favor later on if necessary.

The promise of a fifth-transformation Corpse King was more valuable than a hundred million spirit stones.

A weakling needed strong backing in order to survive. Feiyun felt that she was a little cold but still reliable.

Feiyun tried to search for allies. The first was Monk Jiu Rou.

He wasn't surprised to see the monk biting on a big piece of meat and drinking wine. He asked only to be refused right away.

"Not going." The monk kept it simple.

"Help her and this might be enough to stop the incoming calamity. Don't you want to save everyone?" Feiyun persuaded.

"Who gives a damn about them?" The monk didn't hold back.

"Help and I might let you cultivate in Heavenly Kingdom for a few centuries."

"This place is great for training but what you're asking me is too risky, just too risky." The monk stopped eating his chicken drumstick and pondered for a bit before answering.

"Fine, if you don't go, I'll marry Nalan tomorrow." Feiyun revealed his ace card.

The monk got up and slammed the table. He gritted his teeth and glared at Feiyun: "Brat, you win. Don't forget, I want five hundred years in here afterward, not one fewer."

"Haha, five hundred it is then." Feiyun was in a good mood after catching one helper.

Time for the second one. He felt that Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess was a good choice.

He used his vessel to reach Witch God City in no time at all.

He came to the temple and saw Luo Yu'er waiting by the entrance. She was the second goddess now, a disciple of Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess. Her cultivation improved greatly.

She still didn't dare to stare straight at Feiyun. Her red face looked down at the ground as she said: "Master knows you're here and told me to let you in."

"You're standing in front of my way right now." Feiyun smiled.

"Oh!" Yu'er realized that she blocked the entrance and turned red even more. She turned around, panicking. She walked without looking and hit a tree branch along the way.

Feiyun came over and rubbed her forehead with a smile: "Be careful now."

During their second meeting, he saw the goddess standing on a celestial platform. The area above was filled with stars. They looked like lanterns floating on a cosmic river.

She was as transcending as ever. The starry lights shined her jade skin, making her look like a fairy. She had ribbons around her shoulders. Auspicious lights surrounded her.

She wasn't moved to see him at all. Her face remained calm as she spoke: "I can sense its presence."

She was obviously talking about Yama's corpse.

Feiyun looked up and said: "Clouds and evil affinity are everywhere. It'll come soon enough with nothing but hatred. The first to die will be you and me, then everyone else."

"You? You have a feud with him?" She didn't care about her own life, only others.

Feiyun had commented on this before - that she was kind to the point of being stupid.

He had a nonchalant expression as well and took out the Ghost Sacred Bottle: "Because his other half is in my possession, he'll naturally come to find me first."

"Can't destroy it?" Her eyes slightly shifted.

"There's one way. When a corpse king is trying to reach the fifth transformation, we can use her "corpse rage" during that period to destroy Yama's body, turning it into energy for her body." Feiyun said.

"So you're a messenger for the Evil Woman." The goddess recognized this and pondered silently.

"Do you guarantee that she won't become a second Yama?" She asked.

"No."

In order to reach the fifth transformation, the Evil Woman turned ten billion inhabitants of Grand Southern into corpses. She definitely would destroy a dynasty or two for the sake of cultivation.

"There's something you don't know though. Her real name is Xiao Nuolan, the purest type of daoist cultivation. She's cultivating a strange daoist technique named three corpses to slay the dao. The one we know is the evil corpse. Right now, her good corpse and original form are fusing with the evil corpse. Once this fusion is complete, she'll return to being Xiao Nuolan." Feiyun continued.

However, he certainly didn't agree with this. No way the Evil Woman would become Xiao Nuolan again. He was simply trying to convince the goddess.

"Really?"

“I’ve never lied before.” Feiyun took a deep breath and put on an earnest expression.

He felt much better after this successful convincing. They had Yao Ji and the goddess now.

Boundless Lord and the Grand Sovereign can come themselves and it would be fine. The only problems were the Enlightened Beings from Sacred Spirit Palace.

He knew that they had more than half of the Enlightened Beings in the five dynasties. There were more than just two palace lords.

“This is all I can do right now. It’ll be a top-level fight, anything less than Nirvana will be useless. They’ll die in the blink of an eye.”

Feiyun could sense that countless experts would come to stop her. He didn’t think he could win the fight. They just needed to buy enough time for her to finish the transformation.

He then prepared to return to the citadel to set up more powerful formations. He summoned his vessel and the goddess and Luo Yu’er tagged along.

They stood on the deck, looking calm like two beautiful lilies.

He glanced at the goddess and started thinking. After all, the two of them had done the deed previously. It was tough to act like strangers, at least for him. This didn’t seem to be the case for her.

He got bored during the journey and looked down at the land. They suddenly came to a familiar scene so he stopped.

“Why are we stopping?” The goddess asked.

“I just remember that a beauty owes me one. I might not stay in Jin after this matter so I can’t waste it, gotta make her pay me back now.” Feiyun said.

He was talking about Mo Yaoyao, the owner of Spirit Realm Inn.

He didn’t think of her in the beginning because she might not be that useful. No one extremely strong would have the time to start an inn.

However, he still wanted to get something back from her before leaving, at least a few spirit stones.

He didn’t expect her to be so enthusiastic after hearing the story. She asked: “You really know a secret passage that can leave Jin?”

He knew that she was a demon and couldn’t use Sacred Spirit Palace’s portal. That led to Central and once she got there, the experts of that dynasty would instantly hunt her down.

On the other hand, the other side of his portal was secretive and she wouldn’t be spotted.

The question was - how did she get to Jin in the first place? What a mysterious demon.

“Of course, my mother set it up herself. That’s how she left Jin in the first place.” He didn’t need to hide it.

“Haha!” Yaoyao looked happy and agreed to go with him to the corpse citadel as long as he let her use the portal later.

She could finally leave this tiny place now, hence her excitement.

On the other hand, Feiyun was a bit disappointed. He only wanted to extort some spirit stones out of her, not actually bringing her along.

How much help can she be? Sigh, still gotta take her along.

Just like that, Feiyun’s ship carried numerous beauties back to the citadel.

Bi Ningshuai was there when he landed. He saw one beauty after another coming down and rolled his eyes.

He thought that Feiyun didn’t go to look for allies at all, only to flirt.

[Chapter 832: Begin](#)

Bi Ningshuai swallowed his saliva and had a strange expression. He coughed twice and asked: “Umm, Brother Feng, these ladies are your helpers?”

Mo Yaoyao wore a fox fur coat on top of her thin silk dress. Her hair was decorated with several bright trinkets. She carried a cute pekingese, looking like a young noble on a tour.

Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess looked natural and spirited, gentle and beautiful. She had limpid autumn waters in her eyes and jade for her bones.

Luo Yu’er followed right behind her, looking bashful with a hint of fear when looking at Feng Feiyun.

Feiyun glanced at the girls and thought that nothing was wrong. He nodded in agreement: “Yeah.”

“Sigh, I had a bad feeling about this.” Ningshuai sighed then said: “My ten-year training is about to be over anyway, my cultivation will return so I’ll leave Jin, all of you can do whatever then, I knew I shouldn’t have trusted you.”

He clearly didn’t think much of these helpers.

“Don’t be afraid, I can deal with anything.” The turtle somehow made it to the top of the citadel wall. It took on top of a boulder and looked up straight at the sky, unmoving like a statue.

“Please, you can only do something every millennium.” Ningshuai got up there and lifted the turtle up by its tail, spun it around twice then threw it.

Little Demoness couldn’t communicate with Feng Chi. They have lost communication after his fourth transformation. This disappointed Feiyun because that’s one fewer master.

The Evil Woman and Yao Ji finished the platform after three days.

The atmosphere became tense. The powerful cultivators could sense mighty auras crossing through the citadel. Strange figures appeared above.

This fifth transformation was known to everyone in Jin. After all, a corpse king of this level was horrifying. Both the royal clan of Jin and Sacred Spirit Palace would never let this threat come into being.

“Is she starting?” Feiyun asked while standing on the wall.

The area was filled with third-transformation corpses along with a great army. Their evil auras reached the horizon.

“Mmm.” Little Demoness brought a chair over and smiled at Feiyun: “Bro, have a seat.”

“Good girl.” Feiyun gently patted her head. The little girl has grown so much, only a little shorter than him now.

He sat down and flames appeared in his eyes as he gazed at the gray sky. He suddenly snorted: “Got here quite fast, huh?”

He shot out two crimson rays, aiming 300 miles away from the citadel. A black figure was forced out. It paused in the air for a moment before running away with haste.

It had a ghastly miasma with images of hell and the golden river. Its chilling aura created a layer of frost everywhere.

“Still want to run?” Feiyun flew outside. Given his current cultivation, traveling 300 miles only took the blink of an eye.

“That’s a fourth-tribulation ghost king, are you suicidal?!” The turtle stood straight up and shouted at Feiyun with a duck-like tone.

The weakest ghost king at this level was comparable to a first-level Nirvana cultivator. Feiyun was only at peak Heaven’s Mandate and shouldn’t be a match.

“Boom!” Feiyun took out the solar treasure and activated its divinity. It burned everything around him.

The ghost king stopped after realizing that Feiyun was the only pursuer. It let out a twisted grimace: “You’re finished!”

“Rumble!” It summoned ghost clouds that eventually took the form of a fiendish diagram.

Feiyun easily destroyed it and sent the creature flying. This was Feiyun’s own power. He didn’t need to use the stone coffin.

“How can this be?! You’re not at the Nirvana realm!” The chilling aura of the ghost king was being destroyed by flames.

“I can take you down all the same.” Feiyun used the Blood-being Exalted Pot. Its power turned the world into a shade of red.

On the other side, the solar disk resembled a burning mountain, turning the world into a cauldron.

Feiyun used two fourth-ranked spirit treasures at the same time with incredible finesse. Mountains and rivers were torn asunder.

This was a battle at the Enlightened Being level - immensely destructive.

The turtle and Bi Ningshuai couldn't believe it - since when did Feiyun have this power?

"This is insane, how can he be such a badass despite being a mixed-blood? To exceed an entire realm, hmm, he'll be a top prodigy even in Central." Ningshuai thought that Feiyun would cause quite a stir. The people there looked down on mixed-blood like him.

Feiyun seemed to have endless power and eventually suppressed the ghost king with his pot. He looked down and said: "It would only take one move for me to take you down if I were at the Nirvana realm."

The ghost king had hundreds of holes on its body. It was a top dog, not expecting to be beaten by a weaker cultivator.

"The lord's true form has come out, all of you will die." It laughed and looked at the sky.

Feiyun had a bad feeling about this and saw a gigantic eye appearing above. It was entirely black, looking like a maelstrom.

"Nether Ghost Gaze..." He grabbed the ghost king and returned to the citadel with haste.

The eye above contained an enormous amount of energy, looking like a black planet. It wished to stop him from escaping.

"Your avatar can't stop me, Boundless Lord." Feiyun had to use his stone coffin, sending the eye flying.

He returned to the wall in the next second, finding himself to be invaded by one drop of miasma from the eye.

Ordinary Enlightened Beings would be corroded by this power but Feiyun only needed to use his golden energy for purification.

"Yours." Feiyun tossed the ghost king towards Yao Ji.

She naturally accepted and turned it into a ghost pill, putting it away.

"Buzz." A blinding pillar of light emerged from Immeasurable Tower. One could see it from thousands of miles away.

The corpse energy in Grand Southern started to flow towards the pillar.

A blood river underground had its flow reversed, resembling an earth vein. The destination was the citadel.

This was the blood of billions of people from Grand Southern. Their vitality and essence were flowing towards the Evil Woman.

The attackers could no longer stay calm. Ghost clouds blotted out the sun - an army of fiends and ghosts.

Among them were five insane auras - even stronger than the ghost king that Feiyun had taken down earlier.

The nether eye appeared again, looming above this army.

“Boundless Ridge is going all out this time.” Yao Ji had a smile on her face, completely fearless.

As for Monk Jiu Rou, he was mumbling something - probably complaining about being dragged into this mess by Feiyun.

The goddess had a calm expression. Nothing could affect her mental state.

“I sense one, two, three, four... way more! The five dynasties actually have this many experts?” Mo Yaoyao was excited and found a chair to sit down next to Feiyun. Behind her were three cute beasts.

Feiyun met them before - a scaled pig, a red rabbit, and a tiger with flowery spots walking on two legs. She seemed to like small animals.

The rabbit got along well with the turtle. It seemed to be honest and got tricked by the crafty turtle.

Feiyun was quite tense, not daring to underestimate his foes.

Suddenly, a frightening aura locked onto him, completely freezing him. This was akin to being hunted by a poisonous serpent.

A spear from eight thousand miles away shot straight at him. A top expert wished to end him from a distance.

[Chapter 833: Greatest Battle In This Region](#)

The ancient coffin flew out and its runes became resplendent. Several totems and images appeared, turning into an ancient diagram to stop the spear.

The lid slightly opened and clanking noises came from within. A thick chain flew out, spanning for eight thousand miles to fight against the master of the spear.

Feiyun used his phoenix gaze in order to see who attacked him.

He only saw a figure leaping through the mountains and rivers. The gaze had a hard time keeping up to see who it was.

“Boom!” Another monstrous aura more powerful than the previous rushed over, instantly destroying the corpses below the wall.

They crumbled into sand, unable to withstand the aura of the strike alone.

“Crack!” The formations were destroyed and the wall had a large crack on it.

“Boundless Lord, you finally use your true form.” Yao Ji’s ghost energy surged to its limit. A fiendish citadel emerged above her; an ocean of blood and bones appeared beneath.

“Yin Mother, you dare to stop me alone?” A fiendish creature towered to the west; its hair alone looked like a draping waterfall.

“Why not?” Yao Ji confronted this lord without any hesitation.

“You better run and hide because you’ll be the next on my list after I take down the brat and the Evil Woman.” The lord snorted. It wasn’t afraid of Yao Ji at all since they have fought a long-distance battle before. It was confident in suppressing her.

Yao Ji knew that she wasn’t a match for this lord so she left the yin world, putting on a disguise as a disciple from Yin Void. She wanted to build forces to take it down later.

This was no longer the case. She had absorbed White Skin Ghost King on top of an abundance of Buddhist Essence. She was at the peak of her realm now and could fight against Boundless Lord without an issue.

“You want to devour me? Old geezer, I’ll show you my true cultivation today.” She snorted and flipped her palm, condensing countless souls and unleashing them forward.

“You’re at the peak now!” Boundless Lord became startled. This woman should have needed another one to two thousand years to reach this level.

She was hiding her cultivation?

Nonetheless, it wasn’t afraid since it was also at the peak fourth-tribulation level.

“Let’s see who’s more gifted between the two of us.” Yao Ji turned her palm around again.

The citadel above her released thousands of ghosts. Some carried spears, others rode fiendish beasts.

A nether gale gave them momentum. This looked like a scene of hell with soldiers howling.

Boundless Lord used the same technique and also created an illusory world.

There was one difference. Its world was made from refinement. Chains emerged; each was connected to a ghost.

This was a top battle in this area. One fiend alone could destroy a thousand miles radius. A remnant ray could annihilate a city; one stomp would change the landscape beneath.

All other creatures seemed weak in comparison. They resembled two gods capable of determining everyone’s fate.

Bi Ningshuai from Central had seen many great things, just not a battle of this level.

“What the hell is going on? I’m the supreme genius of the clan, I should be able to sweep through this remote region uncontested. Why are there so many masters here? I can’t beat them even with my real cultivation.”

However, he felt much better because he had only cultivated for a century. Yao Ji and Boundless Lords were ancient specters.

“Who wanted to kill me?” Feiyun was still trying to find the assailant.

The spear-user was extremely strong, superior to the King of Abnormality and the first venerable of Yang. This person was fighting against the ancient coffin.

Mo Yaoyao was having a good time sitting next to Feiyun. She focused her clear eyes, seemingly capable of piercing through the void. She stroked her chin and said: "Looks like Beacon King from Senluo."

"You can see him?" Feiyun became surprised.

"My eyes are better than yours."

No wonder why the coffin couldn't suppress him right away. The guy was truly impressive.

Feiyun's eyes turned cold and channeled more energy into the coffin, exerting its power to the limit.

The lid opened up more and a second chain rushed out like a soaring dragon.

This was his first time fighting against a master of this level. There was a gigantic cultivation gap but he had a tenth-ranked spirit treasure. He should be just as strong as Yao Ji or Boundless Lord.

The monk who was sitting there suddenly looked back towards the center of the city. He shook his staff and caused an earthquake.

"Boom!" He threw it and crucified someone who had snuck into the city - a fourth-tribulation ghost king.

Buddhist light emanated from the staff, enough to purify the ghost king.

"Keke, I'm old but my eyes are still good, you little kids can't hide." The monk became resplendent just like a Buddha. He started killing other experts who tried to sneak inside.

Feiyun gave him the responsibility of dealing with these infiltrators, stopping them from bothering the Evil Woman.

The monk had never gone all out before and didn't want to do so either. He especially didn't want to kill, only fighting for a bit at best and pretending to be weaker.

For example, the Evil Woman was no match for him when she first came out. He still chose to run.

Nangong Hongyan wasn't his match either but he still fled from her. This was the case for Feng Mo as well.

In fact, some random soldiers from Beacon City kicked him down a manure pit but he still spared them.

Many monks would spout mercy and such while fighting, truly annoying to the enemies. Monk Jiu Rou didn't do any of that. He would just run if he felt that the foes weren't deserving of death, not caring about winning and losing.

This was no longer the case today. He had to kill because of Feng Feiyun!

Grand Southern was engulfed in war, devastated by the remnant shockwaves. Many experts have gathered for two main reasons - to stop the Evil Woman and to obtain Golden Silkworm Scripture.

"She actually managed to invite so many experts, incredible." Long Luofu stood on top of a mountain range. She wore a golden robe and a long cloak.

Supreme was floating on clouds, brimming with seven-colored brilliance. She snorted: "It's all Feng Feiyun, even that Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess is here because of him. What is his tongue made of?"

Long Luofu heard his name; her eyes flashed once. She said: "Perhaps the Evil Woman can stop Yama, should we help her?"

Supreme glared sharply at her as if wanting to penetrate her mind.

Long Luofu gritted her teeth, thinking that she didn't say anything wrong.

"Hmph, she needs an enormous amount of spirit energy to reach the fifth transformation. There is only one thing in Jin that can do so - the dragon vein. Look down below." Supreme scowled.

Luofu's eyes became bright as she gazed through the soil beneath. She saw waves of golden energy from Central Royal flowing towards the corpse citadel. This energy originated from the golden vein.

The flow became stronger and stronger; all the veins in Jin would dry up at this rate.

"The fifth transformation needs the energy of an entire dynasty..." Long Luofu became frightened.

[Chapter 834: Sacred Lord's Decree](#)

Having its spirit veins sucked dry meant the dynasty would fall into decline. Of course, this also showed how powerful the Evil Woman would become. All the veins of a dynasty just to empower one corpse king.

"That's why we must stop her." Supreme's eyes became murderous as she stared at the two chains spanning across the sky: "Plus, Feng Feiyun is nearly at first-level Nirvana. We must eliminate him before that."

She looked exactly the same as Nangong Hongyan right now but was talking about eliminating Feng Feiyun.

What would he think right now to see this? Long Luofu thought.

Supreme didn't immediately make a move, preferring to watch. She wanted to use Feng Feiyun and his allies to destroy several of Jin's enemies.

For example - the heretical king, Boundless Lord, or even Sacred Spirit Palace. There were others hiding in the shadow too.

Of course, she didn't think that they were a match for Sacred Spirit Palace. Considerable damage would be just fine for her plan.

As an emperor, the most important thing was being able to grasp control of any situation.

Another mysterious group emerged in the sky, shocking all cultivators in Jin.

Each of them had a blinding glow - a total of twenty-one. They stood on various peaks and had a unique qi image.

Immortal Lotus Ocean, Nine Stars Alignment, Dragon-tiger Roaring at the Moon... These twenty-one images had a frightening presence. Anything that got near such as beasts was reduced to blood.

One among them held a jade scroll and spoke thunderously: "Heed the decree of Sacred Palace Lord. The Evil Woman must stop the fifth transformation or Sacred Spirit will flatten Grand Southern."

The reader was ranked fifth in Sacred Spirit Palace, the current lord of foreign affairs - Yue Busheng.

He represented the two lords in ruling the world. Any power that went against them would face retribution.

This fifth-transformation from the Evil Woman directly threatened their sovereignty and must be stopped. He led the upper echelon of Sacred Spirit Palace here in order to show the world their might.

He was quite strong but Yao Ji and Boundless Lord didn't stop their battle. This wasn't enough to frighten them.

The two ghost kings turned the entire prefecture into a battlefield, leaving ruins in their wake. Numerous cities and mountains have collapsed.

The ancient coffin and the heretical king were still fighting. Two chains ravaged the sky like two steel dragons. Sparks detonated in the air.

"You dare to not heed the decree of the palace lord?" Busheng's expression soured as he coldly uttered.

Bi Ningshuai standing on the wall got annoyed. He coughed and laughed: "Older Brother from Sacred Spirit, the decree only tells the Evil Woman to stop breaking through, not for them to stop attacking, so they're not disobeying anything. You can't even understand so simple? Where are your brains?"

"Hmph!" Busheng scowled, releasing a sound wave with the image of a faint bell. It smashed Ningshuai on the chest and sent the thief flying.

"Little worm, daring to disrespect me? You court death." Busheng waved his sleeve in a disdainful manner, thinking that the guy was dead.

"Fuck you, eat this!" Ningshuai crawled out of the debris; bloodied and tattered. A cyan light flew out of his dantian and turned into an old talisman around a meter long.

He drew a circle in the air with both hands, creating a cyan moon. It fused with the talisman, resulting in an attack.

"Thunder God Talisman!" The talisman sucked in the energy of the entire surrounding before exploding in front of Busheng.

Busheng felt its immense power and his heart skipped a beat. He tried to retreat but it was too late. The explosion released an ocean of lightning bolts, blasting him away.

He groaned in pain; his flesh became charred; his hair and clothes turned to ashes. Lightning currents still coursed through him.

The poor guy didn't expect the foul-mouthed youth to be so strong. He struggled to get up and opened his mouth; there was still lightning and flames inside. Teeth started falling down, one by one. The talisman nearly killed him just now.

A capable alchemist from Sacred Spirit fed him a fourth-ranked spirit pill. This barely stabilized his wounds.

Bi Ningshuai had a sharp presence just like a blade that has been unsheathed after being stuck in there for too long. He shouted: "Motherfucker, you think I'm so easily bullied? You know why I'm so dark? It's because I cultivated the Thunder God Manual at a young age and did this to myself. I can easily take down scums like you without a problem, fool. Haha, today is the end of my ten-year training, my cultivation is back, stronger than ever! I'm so strong now!"

His tone suddenly changed in the next line: "Wait, fuck! My talisman! I wasted one on a piece of trash like you... I only have two... Fuck! Give me back my talisman, damn you!"

The recovering Busheng nearly became unconscious from anger after hearing this. He was on the same level as the heretical king.

Bi Ningshuai with his cultivation back might not be able to defeat him. However, the thief was furious and directly used his talisman.

This offensive talisman was extremely precious. Bi Ningshuai had strong backings and still only had two of them. That's why he lamented the fact that he had just wasted one right now.

His moaning infuriated Bushen. I should be the one crying... He then gave the order: "G-go! Destroy that citadel... especially that black youth, cut him... to pieces!" He struggled to utter these words.

The twenty Enlightened Beings from Sacred Spirit began at the same time. The two strongest among them were the vanguards - comparable to the King of Abnormalities and the first Yang Venerable.

One wore a black robe, the other white. They used their lord's decree and swept through the corpses. Nothing could stop them.

"Kill that black youth first." The black-robed Enlightened Being said.

The powerful Ningshuai was still wary about this decree. According to the rumors, Sacred Palace Lord was far stronger than Spirit Palace Lord.

He wanted to leave but the two men surrounded him.

"Young one, your talents are too heaven-defying so we can't let you continue to grow." The white-robed man's hair and beard were gray. He held one end of the decree and had the image of an Immortal Lotus Ocean above him.

"He might not be that strong, it's just the talisman." The black-robed one had the nine-star image and held the other end. He had a sneer on his face.

They still didn't underestimate their enemy and chose to use the decree to suppress Bi Ningshuai.

The decree's light engulfed Bi Ningshuai like a trapping barrier. He took out a hammer and a chisel, unleashing a lightning bolt by hitting the latter with the former. It managed to pierce through the decree.

"Keke, it's doable!" Ningshuai happily continued hitting this decree.

The two Enlightened Beings couldn't believe it. This youth had some incredible weapons capable of destroying their decree formation. They took out their soulbound artifact to kill him.

Ningshuai shouted and started running towards the wounded Busheng. The other two hurriedly gave chase to prevent Ningshuai from killing Busheng.

On the other side, Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess took out three fifth-ranked Buddhist artifacts - a vajra, a drum, and a bell.

They exceeded Dominating Armaments and were left behind from the three great pagodas ten thousand years ago. They have been infected by Yama's blood and had signs of becoming evil.

The divine tree in her dantian started growing from a vine into a towering tree capable of connecting heaven and earth.

She alone stopped more than ten Enlightened Beings without any problem.

"So strong, she actually reached this level." The transcending Spirit Palace Lord stood among the clouds above, gazing towards the south with a cold glare.

[Chapter 835: Spirit Palace Lord](#)

Fire Master stood next to Sacred Spirit Lord and watched the battlefield: "This Evil Woman's fifth transformation is using up a terrifying amount of energy. The spirit veins of Jin are being sucked dry, the dragon vein in Central Royal is next."

"Hmph, it won't be that easy. There aren't that many fifth-transformation corpse kings in Central Dynasty, she can't do it." Sacred Spirit Lord stood there proudly with a sneer, doubting the Evil Woman.

Corpse Evils were defying the heavenly dao. Each transformation meant facing a heavenly tribulation. The heaven would never let them mature so they faced a tougher route than anyone else.

The chance of success from the fourth to the fifth transformation had less than a ten-percent success chance. The majority just turned to dust.

Though the lord didn't think the Evil Woman would be able to do this, they still needed to stop her. People at this cultivation didn't want to allow any mistake.

"Spirit Lord, look, Yue Busheng was killed." Fire Master's voice suddenly changed with a hint of fear. He couldn't believe his own eyes.

Busheng who was meditating and healing earlier was now dead. His heart penetrated by an unknown weapon.

The palace lord became furious. Someone actually dared to kill their lord of foreign affairs? That's akin to a slap to the face.

"Everyone here must die." The lord raised one hand and slashed forward. A sharp gale headed straight for the corpse citadel, separating the ground into two.

He wasn't blinded by rage. The first priority was still killing the Evil Woman. The rest could wait after.

Just this casual move was extremely sharp, breaking through all the barriers as if they were paper.

Monk Jiu Rou used his staff as a defensive measure but it got severed. He went flying into the wall.

“Shit!” Feiyun didn’t expect Sacred Spirit Palace to have someone so strong here. Even the monk wasn’t enough.

A massive gap emerged on the ground and continued moving towards the horizon for thousands of miles. The citadel was fully separated now.

However, the actual slash was stopped by a mountainous turtle standing in front of the Evil Woman. It struck its shell and issued a deafening noise, still not enough to break it.

The turtle had scales all over; its neck looked like a serpent’s neck. It sucked in worldly energy and spoke with an old yet relaxed tone: “See, it’s always up to me to save the day.”

“Fuck, didn’t you say you can only fight once every thousand years?!” Feiyun and Ningshuai shouted the same thing.

“Ahem, maybe twice every thousand years.” The turtle sucked in the clouds in the sky. It exhaled out lightning bolts and gales.

Just its breathing was enough to change the atmosphere within ten thousand miles.

It moved out of the corpse citadel in this gigantic form, leaving behind massive marks. It stretched out its long neck towards the sky and said: “Little brat up there, I’m watching you. Be smart and come bow down to me.”

“Just one turtle, I will roast you for nine days!” Spirit Palace Lord was infuriated; his handsome face turned dark.

“Come, come! Let’s see what you can do! I’m itching for a beating!” The turtle challenged.

The turtle sounded quite annoying and arrogant. Even Feiyun wanted to beat it up at this point.

The palace lord unleashed nine arts; each could easily kill a lower-level Enlightened Being. This still wasn’t enough to destroy its shell.

He decided to land on the ground, ready to go all out. However, the turtle stood straight up and ran while shouting: “Oh, he’s getting serious now, haha!”

Its speed was immense despite its massive frame.

The palace lord’s rage intensified. He had only heard praises and flatteries after obtaining his current status. No one had dared to provoke him like this

He needed to kill this turtle or others would mock him.

“Empress, you successfully escalated the situation just by killing Busheng.” Luofu watched the destructive fights. The land looked completely different now.

Who knows how many years it would take for Grand Southern to recover? The veins and terrains have been damaged.

Lava oozed out of the ground and fires ravaged the mountains and forest.

“Sacred Spirit Palace is truly disappointing, so many experts yet they can’t take down this citadel.” Supreme said.

“Not quite. Feiyun invited all the top masters in this region. Just that goddess alone is stopping ten Enlightened Beings. They would all be dead if she had any intention to kill. As for that turtle, it looks just like the mythical Black Tortoise, its speed is incredible too, Spirit Palace Lord is having a hard time catching up. They’re in Endless Land now. I’ve never seen such a fast turtle before. Then that thief, I didn’t expect him to be a top genius. Just one talisman is enough to fatally injure Busheng. He’s keeping the two protector kings of Sacred Spirit busy too. We can’t underestimate any of them.”

Supreme observed the land and could see strands of spirit energies heading towards the citadel. Half of the dragon vein has been absorbed.

The corpse energy in the citadel intensified; the place was covered with evil clouds.

“This is the key moment of the transformation, more people will become impatient.” She truly wanted to destroy the Evil Woman but this wasn’t the right time, wanting to extract the most benefits out of this mess.

A fireball descended from the sky the moment she finished speaking. Inside was a warhammer as large as a peak. It looked like a falling meteor aiming at the citadel.

Monk Jiu Rou placed his palms together; a golden Buddha emerged behind him to stop the warhammer.

In a different direction, another Dominating Armament - an ancient sword - flew straight at the Evil Woman.

One more weapon unleashed a new sky above the citadel with flashing celestial lights. It engulfed the area, ready to refine all the corpses.

These three Dominating Armaments belonged to three separate powers. They chose to attack while remained hidden.

They wanted to stop the Evil Woman from breaking through but didn’t dare to offend Feng Feiyun’s group.

“Fuck, come help me already! I can’t stop them!” The monk temporarily stopped the three weapons.

The three powers had real masters working together. This was the monk’s limit. Another attacker would definitely make it through.

Meanwhile, the Evil Woman’s body started disintegrating into mists. She also did the same thing to Yama’s body. This was a refinement process before creating a new body. If successful, that would mean a successful fifth transformation.

Though it seemed simple, the process was profound and mysterious. Just one mistake and all would be lost.

“Hurry! I don’t know if we can last that long!” Feiyun knew how critical it was right now but he didn’t have any other plan.

Too many attackers came today; it was already amazing that they could last this long.

“Hey, do you want me to help?” Mo Yaoyao was sitting in her chair and playing with her pekingese before casually asking.

She might be the most relaxed in the entire citadel.

“No, find a place to hide. I can’t protect you anymore.” Feiyun glanced at her.

“Okay.” Mo Yaoyao agreed and pulled her chair a little back. She sat back down and watched the battlefield.

[Chapter 836: New Legend Of Supremacy](#)

Feiyun stopped channeling energy into the coffin. Without its fuel, one chain returned to the coffin.

“Little Feiyun, I’ve underestimated you before.” The heretical king was fighting against the chain of the coffin using his spear. Sparks shot off from each collision.

He was moving towards the citadel while fighting; each step traveled through several hundred miles as if he was walking on top of a large map.

Feiyun recovered his expended energy and said: “Heretical King, you’re old now. It’s time for the new wave, this is your last day.”

“Haha! The new wave won’t include you. You have enough energy to fight again?”

“Of course!” Feiyun tossed the coffin towards the center so that it would help the monk.

He put on his dragon-phoenix armor. A power suddenly erupted and engulfed the world. The image of a dragon and phoenix emerged behind him. Their roars struck everyone to the core.

Feiyun soared upward with the Heaven-raising Rod in his hand. His battle spirit was at an all-time high. The two images of the divine beasts took up half of the sky, looking like a mythical painting.

All the spectators became frozen after sensing his supreme aura.

The heretical king has finally arrived and stopped after seeing Feiyun.

“Heretical King, I shall end your legend today.” Feiyun’s rod became as large as a mountain as he smashed it downward, issuing wailing gales.

The king stood next to a river and swung his spear to stop the strike. He released a brilliance with an evil affinity, instantly freezing the water in the river and creating a layer of frost.

“Boom!” The river collapsed right away from the impact of the strike. Snow crystals scattered everywhere.

The mountain ranges nearby collapsed while the king’s lower-half was forced into the ground. His brilliance wavered.

Feiyun's display of might was ferocious just like a beast, capable of destroying heaven and earth.

"You've gathered the five divine garments?" The heretical king rarely lost before. He was only the underdog versus the empress and wasn't actually defeated. Thus, he was prideful and didn't want to lose against a junior. Otherwise, his lifelong reputation would be gone in one day.

"Don't worry about it." Feiyun attacked again while engulfed in divinity. Each stomp on the ground carried immense power. He exerted increasing power in order to eliminate the king.

The two of them shifted position while fighting. It didn't take long before they destroyed 60,000 miles of land. Fortunately, this place no longer had any living humans.

Someone took advantage of this and ambushed Feiyun from above, using a divine pearl. It became as large and bright as a star.

"You court death!" Feiyun slapped the pearl down to the ground before punching upward, instantly killing the old assailant by crushing his skull from 200,000 miles away.

By this point, his rod and the king's spear were both broken and became scrap metals. The formations on them couldn't handle their user's power.

"Supreme Mount Wuzhi!" The king tossed the spear away and unleashed one of the twelve great heretical techniques.

Feiyun threw his rod away too and released his ten thousand beast souls to unleash a bestial palm strike. It crushed the mountain and sent the heretical king flying.

"I'm stronger without weapons." Feiyun's nine bones started burning with a golden glow. His body looked godly at this point.

The king got up from the mud, looking a bit sorry in appearance but his spirit remained unyielding. He placed his palms together and black wings broke out of his flesh in the back.

He unleashed three different techniques at the same time - Supreme Mount Wuzhi, Heaven Restoration Evil Eye, Evil Emperor Phantom.

When combined, each unleashed destruction far exceeding a spirit treasure.

"Golden Silkworm Egg." Feiyun chanted and the Buddhist energy inside his body dispersed. They came out to form a golden silkworm egg, protecting him from the three techniques.

This allowed him to get close enough to unleash a direct palm strike on the king's chest. The latter's ribs broke and caved down. The sounds of bone-breaking spread from this area to the rest of his body.

He had a painful expression. Feiyun completely dominated him with this new power. The twelve heretical techniques weren't enough.

"This is your last moment, Heretical King." Feiyun wished to kill this foe.

The king's blood flowed to the ground and became lava. The ground started burning.

He spewed out evil energy, a last-ditch effort to reverse the tides. Unfortunately, it couldn't even touch Feiyun due to the guy's armor.

Another bone broke down, causing him to vomit blood. Feiyun placed his palms on the guy and added more Buddhist energy, crushing one more bone.

The spectators couldn't believe it - Feiyun was going to kill the king?

The king was the supreme of an era. Even the Enlightened Beings from Sacred Spirit Palace were afraid of him. The empress herself couldn't suppress the guy.

How could a youth around twenty years of age defeat the heretical king? The young generation would never be able to surpass this. It would go down in history as a legend.

Long Luofu stared intensely at him in the distance with a sense of pride. She clenched her fingers as if she was the one doing something amazing.

Supreme snorted and raised her hand. Draconic images coiled around her fingers as she gathered energy.

"Boom!" Suddenly, ripples appeared behind Feiyun and a dried hand came out of them, aiming for his head without any warning. The fingernails were extremely sharp.

"Who?!" He sensed the danger and unwillingly dodged. The king was so close to death but he had to let go.

He unleashed a palm strike towards the corpse-like hand and broke that spatial area, forcing the assailant out.

"Keke, close, Feiyun, but you'll be the one dying now." The king could finally breathe and started healing. His wounds and broken bones recovered at a rapid rate.

Feiyun was preoccupied with fighting the shrouded assailant.

'Feng Mo.' He could sense Yama's aura on the assailant and made this guess. He fought harder while using Swift Samsara, managing to destroy a corner of the miasma. Sure enough, it was Feng Mo's old face glaring at him.

He has been refined completely by Yama's heart. His face was covered with evil runes; his eyes dark and empty.

"Feiyun, I'll take your heart today." He smirked.

"I doubt it." Feiyun's eyes turned red as he stomped down on the ground and released a shock wave.

Feng Mo got sent flying towards a mountain range, crushing a large area.

The heretical king took out a demonic weapon obtained from Bronze Cauldron - a broken section of a blade. A blue radiance engulfed him.

The blade contained immense demonic energy and had demonic runes on the surface.

Feiyun felt its power and hurriedly took out the solar disk and the exalted pot to stop it.

“Boom!” The fourth-ranked solar disk was cut open. Seven or eight formations crumbled. Even the spirit was wounded.

The blade was only a tiny piece of the actual weapon yet it was incredibly powerful already.

“It’s the weapon of a grand demon, enough to take down the other weapons in Jin.” The heretical king released all of his evil energy into the blade.

The demonic aura became thicker, ready to cut through the firmaments.

[Chapter 837: Fallen Masters](#)

Feiyun remained silent while assuming a passive state, not daring to face that blade. Its sharpness was comparable to the weapon essence.

‘If only I have the weapon essence right now...’ He thought.

Feng Mo climbed out of the debris, brimming with evil affinity. Black blood streamed from his heart as more evil runes manifested on his skin.

He glared at Feiyun’s heart, thinking that it was a great source of energy. His cultivation would increase by a long shot.

“Who?!” He suddenly felt an aura coming from the forest nearby. He turned and saw a man in white armor walking out of the mist with gales surrounding him. The guy had a sad expression and sharp brows. His long hair fluttered in the wind.

“You!” Feng Mo’s black eyes became serious. More malefic force made the area turn evil.

“First Brother, let it go.” Feng Chi stood as straight as a pillar while riding the wind forward. His eyes were clear; his armor shined magnificently with a red cloak in the back. He looked like an unbeatable commander.

His heroic appearance overshadowed everyone else.

“You think you can beat me after coming back to life? I can kill you again.” Feng Mo’s expression became twisted. His skin started cracking, replaced by strange runes.

“First Brother, you have fallen.” Feng Chi replied.

“Indeed! You looked down on me because you were the number one genius of our clan. I still killed you all the same, haha!”

Feng Chi paused for a moment before replying: “You’re still my brother.”

Feng Mo stopped answering and attacked. A black sun shot out of his forehead as he was determined to kill Feng Chi again.

“Brother, let’s go home.” Feng Chi’s eyes became bright; his expression was one of loneliness.

He raised his hand and channeled the power of the wind. He flipped it down and completely suppressed Feng Mo, forcing the guy to the ground.

He then picked Feng Mo up with a sad expression and walked away from this chaotic battlefield. The only thing left behind was a black heart filled with malice.

Feiyun watched the two of them disappear then picked up the heart. By this point, the heretical king caught up to him and unleashed a long slash with that remnant blade, completely destroying the solar disk. It scattered into pieces falling onto the ground.

“Heretical King, why aren’t you afraid?” Feiyun’s violent tendency surged. He turned into a massive phoenix with dragon scales. The wings alone spanned for three thousand miles.

While looking up, all people could see was parts of a massive bird. Its power reached its limit so half of the inhabitants in Jin were on their knees to show their respect.

Mo Yaoyao on top of the wall finally stood up. Her rippling eyes became focused on the phoenix.

“His mother is really a phoenix? The noble bloodline flows through him but this is impossible. Phoenixes are all female, even a mixed-blood one should be female too.” Mo Yaoyao was frightened because she knew more about the value of this bloodline than anyone else. Even the thinnest phoenix bloodline would enjoy the highest privileges among the demons.

She stood there in an enchanting manner and activated her cultivation to stop the pressure from the phoenix. As for the three little animals behind her, they were completely intimidated, needing to prostrate towards the divine creature.

“Boom!” The aura became overwhelming. Only a few people such as Mo Yaoyao remained standing in this region of Jin.

“What the hell?! This is like the coming of a god...” Bi Ningshuai was struggling to keep up. He confirmed that this mixed-blood demon was completely different from the others, too devilish to say the least.

The heretical king was shocked as well. There seemed to be a god before him so an instinctive fear took over his mind.

“Screech!” The phoenix’s screech could be heard in all five dynasties. Auspicious signs and fiery clouds appeared above.

Its claws tore the king into two halves. His blood caused everything within a thousand miles to burn. Nothing would be able to live here in the future.

The notorious king has returned to the earth, becoming a part of history henceforth.

In order to become a true supreme, one must step on the bones of capable masters.

Strangely enough, his death didn’t have a big effect since everyone was still frightened by Feiyun’s aura. They felt as if the sky was pressing down on them.

“Long Jiangling, how long are you going to hide? I know what you’re doing.” The phoenix’s voice flattened the ground. Mountains crumbled and rivers were filled in.

Supreme stood on top of a peak and stared directly at the phoenix. Though she faced the same pressure, she had the pride of an emperor and didn’t get down on her knees.

She resisted the aura and coldly uttered: "Feiyun, you're not actually that strong, it's only your aura. I'm not as useless as the heretical king. He only lost because he lost his focus."

She was right. Feiyun's actual power was only a tiny bit stronger than the king. However, this pressure was no joke.

She would be intimidated and forced into submission by this aura if it wasn't for her long years as an emperor, always bolstering her mental endurance.

"Come try then." Feiyun's claws were hundreds of miles long, enough to tear apart the world.

"No rush. Feng Feiyun, kill her first if you want to get to me." Supreme moved behind Luofu.

"Threatening me is useless. Hand over Supreme's soul or this won't end well for you." Feiyun said.

"Luofu, see, men are so heartless." Supreme chuckled.

Luofu has always been a decisive person but she was in a tough spot. She knew that the empress must kill Feng Feiyun and vice versa. There was no possibility for reconciliation.

"Luofu, you best not get involved in this issue." Feiyun had to move fast since he couldn't maintain this form for more than a few minutes. He needed to capture the empress with haste.

He considered her a mighty enemy due to her intelligence, craftiness, and talents.

The only thing he had over her was his experiences from the previous life, nothing else. He needed to eliminate her in order to eat and sleep well.

Supreme wasn't afraid of him because she had an ace card that could deter him from doing anything reckless. She also knew that he wouldn't be able to last long in this state. Time was on her side.

"Boom!" Unexpectedly, a beam came from the horizon like a dao ray pierced through her chest and sent her flying. Blood gushed out from the wound.

This caught everyone by surprise, even Feng Feiyun.

Supreme was stronger than Feiyun even with his divine armor. She was definitely one of the strongest cultivators in this region but now, someone managed to grievously injure her. She didn't have the chance to dodge.

Draconic energies seeped into the wound in order to heal. However, a destructive affinity existed from that attack, ravaging her body. Bloody lines appeared all over; she looked like cracked porcelain. The terrible power continued to worsen her wound.

A middle-aged man was the culprit. The myriad laws of the world seemed to be gathering around him. He wore a daoist robe and had a white-jade crest. His eyes had the light of life and death.

He waved his hand and destroyed the specter army of Boundless Lord.

"What are you doing?! Shen Jiu!" Boundless Lord stopped fighting Yao Ji and roared.

"Whoosh!" The man's eyes looked like that of a sovereign. Two rays shot out and pierced through the lord's ghost body.

The latter became afraid and turned into smoke, not daring to fight this man named "Shen Jiu".

Just two rays were enough to destroy its formless body - that's truly frightening.

Perhaps that ray earlier that injured Supreme was just one glance from this man.

[Chapter 838: Heavenly Witchcraft Tree](#)

The middle-aged man named Shen Jiu raised his hand and a red astral wind engulfed the world. It blew away Boundless Lord in its smoke form.

The lord wailed in agony, wanting to materialize again but couldn't, eventually being blown away and losing its soul.

"Crimson wind of death." Feiyun murmured and knew the man's identity.

This was an ability only available to mighty cultivators.

"Daring to disobey my decree, death awaits you." Shen Jiu said calmly but his aura was raging towards Feng Feiyun: "What a mighty aura, but that's only in appearance."

He waved his hand again to release another crimson wind, blowing away the gigantic phoenix.

It felt as if a star had just struck him. Feiyun spat out a mouthful of blood and was reverted to his original appearance. He fell out of the sky and landed in the citadel, creating a huge pit.

The middle-aged man was powerful indeed. Feiyun would have been turned to ashes without his divine armor.

"Oh?" The man was surprised to see Feiyun surviving.

"Greetings, Sacred Palace Lord." The Enlightened Beings from Sacred Spirit flew back and kneeled on one knee in front of the man.

Enlightened Beings were arrogant and proud. Alas, this group was showing their subservient before a true master.

He came and immediately injured Feng Feiyun and Supreme, also eliminating Boundless Lord. These top characters couldn't handle one blow from him.

No one dared to act recklessly including the ones hiding in the shadow. Grand Southern fell into a hush; it was as if time itself was frozen.

"Heaven's Emergence?" Bi Ningshuai rubbed his eyes. This land was more frightening than his expectation. This middle-aged man could kill him with one palm.

"Not yet or my soul would have been obliterated earlier." Feiyun's chest was still bleeding. He took off the divine armor.

Though it took the brunt of the attack earlier, some remnant waves still seeped through and caused serious injuries.

His spirit energy was depleted and the wound made it worse. He had to eat a spirit fruit in order to recover at a fast rate.

He looked back and saw fog and mist engulfing half of the citadel. This was the body creation stage. Unfortunately, Sacred Palace Lord was here in person to stop her.

On the other hand, Supreme had blood runes all over her body, on the verge of collapsing.

Yao Ji and Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess resorted to their most powerful barrier technique to protect the city.

Everything would be fine as long as the Evil Woman could make it through the fifth transformation.

“Goddess, I respect the Witch God and do not wish to kill you. Stand aside.” Sacred Palace Lord and his men walked towards the citadel. Clouds and lightning bolts condensed above them.

The energies of the world moved alongside him, resulting in destructive images.

The goddess took out her tree and planted it in the citadel. Thick, steel-like roots looked like dragons. Branches and leaves covered up the area. Waves of light emanated from the tree to protect the citadel.

“A calamity is coming that will wipe out all inhabitants in this land. Not even a tile will remain, only the Evil Woman might be able to stop it.” The goddess looked spiritual. She had perfect, glowing white skin with red mists shrouding her face.

“It’s useless, I’ve severed the spirit veins underground. She can’t do it.” The lord revealed this terrible news.

This meant that the Evil Woman wouldn’t be able to gather enough spirit energy to break through and would die as a result.

The palace lord reversed the tide and dealt with the issue, fully stopping all possibilities.

However, Feiyun knew that the Evil Woman had the Daomization Stone which should be enough. He said: “You’re strong but still no match for Yama!”

“Sacred Spirit Palace will be leaving this area after today. We prepared long ago.” The lord revealed.

“Then why are you still stopping the Evil Woman?” Feiyun became confused.

“Because of Immeasurable Tower, a legendary saint artifact actually here in Jin. If she didn’t drag it out from Wanxiang, I wouldn’t have sensed its presence. Maybe with it, I’ll be able to defeat Yama and we won’t have to leave.” The lord clearly recognized the tower’s background.

This was a saint artifact written in the records of the daoist faction. Just obtaining one part of it was enough for him to dominate.

Of course, the moment he obtained it, he would eliminate everyone in order to stop this information from spreading.

He stopped speaking and used a power to destroy the barriers. Yao Ji couldn’t handle the power and became bloodied from top to bottom.

Feiyun opened the path to his kingdom and caught her in midair. He then let her go inside. Bi Ningshuai also wanted to go there but Feiyun stopped him.

“Let me in!”

“No, Ningshuai, you’re a heroic man, you can’t leave right now.”

“I don’t wanna be heroic anymore!”

“No, we’ll fight to the very last breath, you and me, together!”

Ningshuai’s head was inside the portal but Feiyun dragged him out by the pants. Monk Jiu Rou took advantage of this and leaped inside.

Feiyun then closed the portal. He knew that Bi Ningshuai had a strong backing so he wanted to take advantage of it. It might be enough to deter this Sacred Palace Lord.

Though Yao Ji was out, the goddess still managed to stop the first attack. She used the tree and its majestic life force to heal the initial damage.

“Boom!” The palace lord wanted the tower and decided to hurry it up. He channeled the worldly energy and the runes of the earth to create a heaven-slaying slash.

The slash cut through the branches, nearly splitting the tree in half. A deep canyon was created in the process.

The goddess trembled slightly; a strand of blood dripped down from the corner of her lips. She channeled her energy again in order to aid the tree.

“Shit, Feiyun, this lover of yours is quite strong but why is she only defending? I think she’s strong enough to fight against that old man.” Ningshuai thought that Feiyun was being ridiculous for bringing these ladies back as reinforcement.

This was no longer the case after he saw her cultivation, ‘This Feiyun is something else.’

“If they were to fight, the five dynasties would be affected. The shockwaves will kill countless innocent people. She fought against Yama ten thousand years ago and destroyed most of the land. Thus, fighting him would render trying to stop Yama pointless since nothing will be left anyway.” Feiyun said.

“That’s the reason why she’s only defending?” Ningshuai gave her a glance of confusion. Why was there someone like her around in this world?

“Most likely.” Feiyun saw a wound on her forehead. One drop of blood dripped down her cheek.

“Feiyun, you’re a smart guy, why did you find such a dumb lover?” Ningshuai patted his shoulder and complained.

Feiyun’s lips twitched, annoyed. He then grabbed Ningshuai’s hand.

“Hey, what the hell are you doing?!” Ningshuai protested.

Feiyun kept on touching his chest until he found the badge in the chest pocket. He then lifted Ningshuai up to the top of the citadel and raised the badge towards the palace lord: “Halt!”

[Chapter 839: One Hair Strand](#)

Sacred Palace Lord glanced at Feiyun for a second before suddenly stopping his attack. He took a better look at the badge and shuddered: "War Faction! Feng Feiyun, why do you have that badge?!"

Just this badge alone represented something incredible.

Ningshuai got away from Feiyun and took back his badge. He tidied his outfit and was very satisfied to see the fear in the palace lord's eyes. He put on a cool expression and said: "He can't have this, it belongs to me! Shen Jiu, you piece of trash. How are you still stand after looking at the badge?"

Ningshuai spoke as if he could kill a thousand palace lords with one hand wave.

Only a few Enlightened Beings from Sacred Spirit have heard of War Faction before since they have visited Central before. The others had no idea why their lord was so afraid of this badge.

Sacred Palace Lord's eyes had a particular ripple. He naturally understood the significance of that badge. He glanced at the tower in the middle of the citadel and his eyes became colder, seemingly having made up his mind.

Feiyun noticed this minute change and knew that the guy was ready to kill Bi Ningshuai in order to obtain the tower.

"Run!" He pulled Bi Ningshuai who was waiting for the palace lord to kneel back into the citadel.

In the next second, a heaven-cutting slash obliterated the spot where they were standing.

"Motherfucker, this Sacred Spirit Palace is too arrogant, the first thing I'll do after getting back to my clan is to send an army to flatten it." Ningshuai shouted.

"Shut up for a second, he clearly won't let you leave this place alive. That worm-hole spirit stone won't do either, he'll kill you inside there." Feiyun said.

Ningshuai didn't notice that Feiyun had seen through the material of his badge. He continued cursing the palace lord's ancestors.

"Boom!" The divine tree fell; the goddess became seriously injured. She was blown away by the next slash and vomited a mouthful of blood, looking like a withered flower.

Feiyun felt terrible about using her so he quickly pushed her into his kingdom. Bi Ningshuai tried to jump in again but Feiyun stopped him.

"No, this won't do. I have to abandon the Evil Woman, can't let innocent people die." Feiyun wasn't one to give up but the palace lord was stronger than his expectation. Both Yao Ji and the goddess nearly died; he had no choice but to yield.

The world was against him this time.

"Sigh, hey, Feng Feiyun, I can't watch this anymore. Can I fight yet?" Mo Yaoyao was still sitting on top of the wall with an excited expression on her face. She stomped and asked.

"Did I tell you not to fight?" Feiyun's face turned dark.

“You told me to hide behind you, right? That’s why I’ve been holding back. Look at how red my hands are from clenching too hard.” She raised her white hands and revealed a little red.

She seemed earnest and wasn’t just playing with him.

He didn’t know what to do, thinking that she was a strange one.

However, it seemed that she was more capable than expected. The entire prefecture was damaged by the fight; only the area around her remained untouched. She looked quite leisure while holding her pekingese. The three little beasts were enjoying themselves too.

“Where did you find this weird woman?” Ningshuai rubbed his forehead: “She’s probably capable enough having survived this long.”

Feiyun thought that she should be a little strong. After all, she was a demon living in a human dynasty.

“Boom!” A deafening roar came from outside the citadel. Both Ningshuai and Feiyun became frightened and looked towards the horizon.

They saw mountains and rivers being pulled up into the air before being reduced to nothingness.

“What’s going on?” Ningshuai had a hard time hearing from the blasts and explosions. His voice was drowned out.

The battle earlier didn’t have the same level of destruction.

“100,000 miles are destroyed. This is enough power to destroy a low-level realm.” Feiyun maintained his balance in order to not be blown away.

“What? How can an existence like this be here in this tiny place? Is it Yama?” Bi Ningshuai didn’t believe that there were so many experts in Jin.

Feiyun shook his head and looked around the area. He eventually saw a snow-white lion roaring at the sky. It had stars in its mouth with eyes as red as blood and a shiny horn. It was fighting Sacred Palace Lord.

Just one stomp made the world spin. The palace lord had no choice but to dodge it.

“A godlion with a sacred bloodline, where the hell did it come from?!” Ningshuai bellowed.

Feiyun’s eyes became serious as he stared at Mo Yaoyao. She stood there calmly, as pretty as ever. However, the pekingese was no longer there.

Ningshuai followed his gaze and his mouth opened wider and wider, enough to swallow an egg: “You’re telling me that’s her dog earlier? No way!”

In his mind, he really agreed with Feng Feiyun. This dog was strong enough to fight against Sacred Palace Lord.

“I can leave now then?” Ningshuai took out his badge and wanted to activate the runes to form a wormhole leading to Central.

He thought that he would be the boss in a tiny place like Jin. Alas, today completely changed his mind. Jin was far more dangerous than Central.

Many people in Central hid in these tiny dynasties. They were very dangerous once forced out. This seemed to be especially true for Jin.

“How many people can you bring with you?” Feiyun asked.

“Not that much energy left in the spirit stone, maybe two at best.” Ningshuai responded.

“Boom!” Suddenly, corpse energy crazily gathered to the center of the citadel. It eventually condensed into a human figure.

Strands of hair suddenly extended out in the form of an attack. The transformation was a success. The Evil Woman had reached the fifth level.

Sacred Palace Lord noticed the danger and immediately fled. Alas, he still got dismembered by one hair strand, unable to resist in the slightest.

Despite being cut into two halves, he was still alive. One half ran to the plains of Jin while the other instantly made it to Qian.

The Evil Woman opened her eyes and shot out two rays, completely annihilating the remnant pieces of the palace lord. Even the bloody mist trying to escape was completely stopped.

Insanely powerful! Killing Sacred Palace Lord with just her hair and gaze.

Ningshuai’s teeth chattered loudly as he got on his knees and shouted: “Your Excellency! May your reign last as long as the heaven and earth, please take me in as your disciple!”

“Who are you?” She uttered coldly as her long hair circled in the sky.

Ningshuai was quite emotional. Though he was from a powerful clan, he was only considered a young genius. On the other hand, she was on the same level as the reclusive ancestors from there.

If he could have her as his backing, he would be able to do whatever he wanted after returning.

“I am your admirer who came to help you during your cultivation breakthrough. I fought valiantly against the villains, their blood stained my robe...” Ningshuai’s saliva flew everywhere.

The guy who tried to run several times earlier was now spewing crap about being heroic and how he took down numerous enemies.

“All of you, leave for now. I have only broken through recently and my cultivation is still unstable.” The Evil Woman’s murderous intent wasn’t as strong as before. However, she was still extremely emotionless and stared at them like strangers.

She held the Daomization Stone and began absorbing more energy, becoming shrouded in a bright radiance.

“Damn, still not consolidated yet? How strong will she become afterward?” He couldn’t contain his excitement, thinking that he had made a good impression with his wily tongue.

Chapter 840: Yama's Arrival

Feiyun found this astonishing. A fifth-ranked Corpse King shouldn't be this strong after breaking through, right?

He stared at the Evil Woman and started thinking. Could it be because she absorbed half of Yama's corpse energy, or is it because this is a technique from the Dao Ancestor Scripture? That's why she's far stronger than other fifth-ranked Corpse Kings.

The massive lion earlier turned smaller into the cute pekingese. It jumped into Mo Yaoyao's embrace again, looking quite obedient.

Feiyun flew out of the citadel and saw untold destruction. All living beings were dead now with the exception of two women - Supreme and Long Luofu.

Supreme used the defensive formation taken from a Heaven's Emergence expert for protection during the battle between the lion and Sacred Spirit Lord.

Grand Southern was finished; the spirit veins underground have been drained dry. Who knows how many years it would be before life returns to this region?

More than half of the available Enlightened Beings have fallen. Their blood was burning and refining the ground.

The turtle returned, feeling quite fatigued. It had done a full circle around the five dynasties. The Spirit Palace Lord eventually stopped chasing it after sensing the Evil Woman's aura.

Bi Ningshuai grabbed its tail and treated it like seafood. He walked over and smiled: "What now, Feiyun, can't kill her because she looks like Nangong Hongyan?"

Supreme was grievously wounded. She had stabilized but there was still a cold energy destroying her from within. She was pale and couldn't muster any energy.

"He wants to kill my soul and retake this body then use Nangong Hongyan's blood, waking up the memories and remnant soul from within. Haha, not too confident about it either." She snorted, aware of Feiyun's intent after one glance.

"Once I recover, it'll be more than enough to suppress your soul. Luofu, I don't want to kill you, why are you involved in this?" Feiyun channeled his golden energy and stood there calmly.

Luofu was sitting in the meditative pose with blood streaming down her lips. She became furious after hearing this.

Why? It's all your fault.

A smile appeared on Supreme's face, seemingly mocking Feiyun for his ignorance.

Feiyun walked over without any emotion and grabbed the heavenly weapon essence from Supreme's neck. It turned back into a white liquid and seeped into his palm.

Supreme tried to grab it back but he easily subdued her.

“Feiyun, you’re not a man, to actually take a back.” She wasn’t afraid.

“I never gave it to you, you took it as your own.” Feiyun said.

“Then what about Luofu? Do you take responsibility?” Supreme said.

Feiyun didn’t say anything; his brows slightly furrowed.

“Feng Feiyun, I’ll let you know that Luofu...” Supreme tried to buy time in order to heal her wounds.

“Whoosh!” She was interrupted by a cold gale from the north.

The region turned black and this aura assaulted everyone deep into the bones.

Feiyun immediately looked towards the north. The gale was cold and harsh enough to flay the skin off the bones.

Mo Yaoyao on the wall changed her expression. The Evil Woman also opened her eyes and raised her hand. The tower started flying up into the air to seal the area.

“Yama’s here.” She stood up and appeared again on top of the tower. Her hair and white dress fluttered to the wind.

“We need to leave this place now, to the ancient altar.” Feiyun stopped thinking and started running towards Jade Pavillion Station. He took Supreme and Luofu along too.

Bi Ningshuai was horrified and ran away with the turtle.

Feiyun didn’t expect Yama to come so early. The Evil Woman should be able to stop Yama but the destruction from that fight could turn them to dust.

The only way to survive was to get the hell out of this land.

Two massive powers inside his boundary stone started rampaging, wanting to break out. They were Yama’s head and heart sensing the summon of Yama.

Feiyun used his golden energy to surround the stone and sever all traces. This was still useless.

The stone shattered and treasures rained down into a large pile.

Yama’s head and heart flew towards the north. Nefarious laughter came from there afterward.

He definitely couldn’t let Yama obtain the heart and the head. They were the two most important body parts. Yama’s strength would leap once more.

Feiyun stopped and picked up the treasures with a hand sweep. He then mustered all of his strength and threw a Buddha statue forward

It exuded a bright radiance and opened a path by its stomach. The light from there began purifying the evil energy nearby.

Yama’s head and heart ended up entering the path leading to Heavenly Kingdom.

Feiyun heaved a sigh of relief. He thought about entering the kingdom to hide for now.

Unfortunately, Yama didn't give him the chance. A gale arrived and turned into an evil palm, wanting to drag the heart and head out.

He gritted his teeth and closed the path to the kingdom. He recalled his statue and ran towards Jade Pavilion Station again.

"Raa!" A terrifying roar came from the north.

"Shit! We can't take it, he's less than 200,000 miles from Jin. We can't get to the altar fast enough." The turtle was swinging in the air because it was grabbed by Ningshuai. Nonetheless, it still felt the incoming cultivator.

"Whoosh!" A malefic slash cut through the sky, resulting in a metallic clanking.

The large statue had a one-inch deep scar now. The formations on the surface have been eliminated despite being prepared by top masters. From this, one could see that the slash could have easily killed Feiyun.

The Evil Woman used her Immeasurable Tower; Mo Yaoyao also took out a weapon obtained from the demonic treasury.

The two battled long-distance against Yama and stopped him from coming. Alas, remnant energies still made it through, occasionally attacking Feiyun's group.

This was more than they could handle given their current cultivation.

"There's no other choice. Bi Ningshuai, use your Worm-hole Stone now." Feiyun ordered. He knew that he couldn't make it either. Moreover, the status was cracked so the path to Heavenly Kingdom couldn't be open.

Bi Ningshuai tied the turtle to his back in order to stop the incoming malefic force. He gritted his teeth and said: "You're insane, the spatial dimensions here are chaotic, the worm-hole might close right away and we'll die in there for sure."

"We still have to try, there's no other way."

"There's not enough energy in the stone, I can only bring two people along. We have to leave Supreme and Luofu." Ningshuai took out the badge then shook his head.

"No, take everyone." Feiyun said without any hesitation.

"Fuck, do you know the consequence from running out of energy along the way?" Ningshuai was panicking, nearly shitting himself because they were wasting time.

"We don't need to reach the other side, just have to get out of Jin. I have a way to open another hole on the path so we can jump out early." Feiyun said.

"Leaving early? What if we fall down into the desolate regions?" Ningshuai said.

"We'll see how lucky we are."

Ningshuai didn't want to do this at all but still acquiesced. He activated the runes on the badge. A faint light manifested and turned into a door. The other side was a vast expanse with a path extending forward.