

Sprit Vessel 861

Chapter 861: Firmaments Young Lord

Feng Feiyun and the purple figure in his embrace felt great pressure.

Though the divine garments stopped the majority of the brunt, he still felt as if his back had just been struck by a hammer. This move would have killed him if he wasn't at the first level of Nirvana.

"Leave it to me." A pleasant voice sounded in front of him.

The purple figure shrouded by fog stretched out her jade-like hands and revealed a circular talisman.

She placed it on Feiyun's back; it released tiny strands of light and wrapped the two of them like a cocoon.

"A Heaven's Emergence talisman." Feiyun was surprised. This talisman was created by a Heaven's Emergence cultivator and had a strand of their power imprinted. This made it quite precious.

Only the ancestors at the Meng might have one and would treat them like treasures.

The assault was completely stopped by the talisman. The two of them were a thousand meters underground now.

"Your outfit is brilliant, made from mythical invisible silks too. I want it." The purple figure's breath smelled like an orchid.

"Not for sale." Feiyun was wounded and focused on recovery.

The purple figure became irate and chose to heal as well.

Meanwhile, several thousand miles of land have been destroyed as if a heavenly tribulation had occurred.

A man in a white robe descended. His eyes were sharp and his brows were clearly defined. Feathers scattered around him; there was a red dot on his forehead. He looked just like an immortal.

The cultivators nearby gathered and kneeled before him: "Greetings, Young Lord."

"Have we found Liu Suzi?" Xiao Tianyue posed with both hands behind his back and stared at the sky with radiance in his eyes.

"No sign of her within 100,000 miles. I'm afraid she's..." A gray-haired old man said.

"Hmph, she has plenty of treasures and talismans. Can't die that easily." The man responded.

"Young Lord, your cultivation has improved recently on top of successfully learning Nine Firmaments Force. A Heaven's Emergence talisman might not be enough to stop it. I believe that she was wounded in the spatial pathway first, being pursued by us worsened her injuries so your one attack is enough to eliminate her." The old man responded.

Tianyue closed his eyes and used his divine intents to scan the vicinity including thousands of meters underground.

He didn't miss a single speck of dust or stone. Unfortunately, not even a wisp of her presence could be found.

He slowly opened his eyes and said: "What a shame, I heard that she is beautiful with autumn water for skin and jade for bones. Her talent is at peak historical genius too, a strong woman. I wanted her to be my Yin Yang Sword's sword incubator. Looks like I have to find someone else. Did anyone escape?"

"Rest assured, Young Lord. The plan was perfect. We killed all of her followers and Sir Canghai twisted the heaven's eyes. The Calculating Division can have 100,000 wisdom masters and they still won't be able to know that it was us."

"I won't worry if it was Sir Canghai." Tianyue tossed out a wormhole spirit stone and created a portal.

All of them entered and returned to Firmaments City which was hundreds of million miles away. None of this had anything to do with them anymore.

Once Feiyun and Liu Suzi got back up, the presence of their pursuers was fully erased.

"So clean, there must be a master behind this who erased all the clues. They must be big shots." Feiyun put away his divine garments and appeared again.

The area has been scorched; the lava has cooled off into rock. Not one blade of grass could be found.

"Obviously. Sir Canghai is among the top ten in terms of wisdom in Sixth Central. He twisted the heaven's eyes so even if I had died here, no one would be able to figure it out." Liu Suzi put on a purple robe with golden seams. She tied her hair into the style of a young noble, looking quite gallant.

Her pretty eyes beneath the perfectly curved eyebrows glanced over at Feiyun: "I owe you... wait, it's you, half-demon."

She quickly got far away from him and had nothing but contempt. She felt terrible after recalling how close they were earlier.

"Didn't think it was you either, must be fate." Feiyun touched his nose and smiled.

"That's the last thing I want, you wretched half-demon. How did you survive when the Meng wanted to kill you?" She grimaced as if an ant was crawling on her. She hated him more than other half-demons.

"Shouldn't have saved you earlier." Feiyun didn't like this arrogant person either, always looking down on who she deemed inferior.

He left right away, taking one step forward. It was as if he was walking on a large map; just one movement took him ten miles.

"Hey, watch your eyes. I am not one without principles, I have promised you land, slaves, and beauties. You'll get it." Liu Suzi turned into a purple ray and caught up with Feiyun. She walked with her paper fan out while gliding in the air.

"Keke, if you're this amazing, how come you nearly lost your life?" Feiyun kept on running.

Her eyes turned cold after hearing this: "The opponents had a Heaven's Emergence expert cutting off the spatial channel and killed my guards. This has been planned for a long time, hmph, I'll definitely have revenge. Xiao Tianyue will die because of me."

"Who is that?"

Suzi still kept a distance from Feiyun due to the perceived gap in status. She stared at him with disdain: "Don't even know Xiao Tianyue, no wonder why the Meng got the best of you."

"Very famous?" Feiyun didn't care.

"The young lord of Firmaments, one of the six geniuses of the twelve southwest territories. The person who attacked us from above earlier was him. He's strong enough to kill ancestors. You can cultivate your whole life and won't reach one-tenth of his power."

"You dare to get revenge on someone so strong?" Feiyun chuckled.

"Those who scheme against me will die." The arrogant woman didn't allow any disrespect.

Feiyun saw this during their previous meeting where she killed people from the Meng for bothering her.

"I don't want the rewards, just help me with one thing. You must be somebody important given your arrogance, it should be easy." Feiyun stopped.

"You want me to deal with the Meng for you? I'll be clear, it won't happen." She also stopped.

"Why?"

"The Meng might be an ancient clan with 80,000 years of history but that's nothing to me. Just one order is enough to annihilate them. However, to do so for a half-demon is not worth it. It's easier to give you the previous rewards." She replied.

"Why are you still following me then if you look down on half-demons?" Feiyun increased his speed tenfold and disappeared.

"I want you to help me with something?" She was strong and knew a great movement technique, allowing her to give up.

"Why should I help you? I'm not your servant." He found this hilarious.

She didn't care and kept going: "The Meng's top alchemist, Meng Xingchen, has a daughter named Meng Lingyan, a historical genius. Xiao Tianyue liked her and was about to marry her as a concubine half a month ago. However, in order to ambush me, he delayed the marriage. Don't you want revenge on the Meng? This is the best opportunity."

Feiyun was tempted.

"If on the wedding day, Tianyue finds out that his concubine has already been taken by someone else, he'll definitely go crazy. Who will he unleash his rage on?" Suzi's eyes became bright.

"Nothing is crueler than a woman's heart." Feiyun chuckled.

“Don’t put it so crudely, this is called killing with a borrowed knife. And this is only a suggestion and it’s a bad one. If he finds out that it’s you, you’ll face his wrath. Be aware of the consequences, haha.” She laughed before disappearing into the clouds.

“A borrowed knife indeed. She’s using me to attack Xiao Tianyue, I’m using him to kill the Meng.” Feiyun stared in her direction and came up with a plan.

Chapter 862: Bride Stealing

Feng Feiyun changed his face and turned into a tall and thin youth. He entered Season City again. He walked through the streets, feeling the old city’s prosperity.

The battle between the Meng and the half-demon alliance caused quite a stir one month ago. People were still talking about it. The name “Feng Feiyun” was naturally brought up as well.

Several cultivators were sitting on a jade bench beneath a millennium spirit tree, just gossiping.

“The Meng actually has a ninth-ranked spirit treasure and a marriage alliance with Firmaments City. They’re now one of the top clans in Season.”

“Virtually all the half-demons in Season mobilized that day. They got completely massacred, losing four elders too. Their top genius, Zhan Yue, died in battle too. Looks like the Meng doesn’t care about the battle palace and the domain lord due to their strong backing.”

“The top genius of the alliance should be Feng Feiyun. He crippled three historical geniuses and killed five elders. Even an ancestor of the Meng called him a death god.”

“All the half-demons are talking about him and consider him their spiritual totem. They talked about him so much, some say that he’s a descendant of ancient sacred demons and a first-generation half-demon strong enough to instill fear into the Meng.”

“Hmph, the half-demons are exaggerating. The ancient sacred demon races are far stronger than humans. He’s not a descendant.”

“Right, the Meng’s real experts didn’t come either, only one branch and just one ancestor. Feng Feiyun wouldn’t have gotten away otherwise.”

“I heard he’s dead now after running from pursuers. He jumped into the evil river, they can’t even find his corpse.”

Feiyun heard people talking about him as he headed for the half-demon alliance.

The gate looked shabby and beaten. The place was cold and cheerless, even worse than his first visit.

The half-demons wearing badges looked lost and sad just like a walking corpse. The massacre a month ago made them taste despair and realized the gap between them and humans.

The more they knew, the weaker they felt - truly discouraging.

A girl with crimson hair walked out - white skin and slender figure. She had a red spirit bow on her back.

She walked down the jade steps and slightly stopped. Her face was covered with murderous intent.

She didn't notice Feiyun standing nearby since she was deep in thought.

He recognized her. Her name should be "Ye Xiaomu". She was close to Meng Taiyue, Zhan Yue, and Feng Wanxia.

She was at peak ninth-level God Base before being crippled by Meng Xinghu. However, her spirit energy was pure and powerful right now. The Buddhist pill clearly cured her.

"Ye Xiaomu."

She was on her way to the city but heard someone call out her name. She turned around and saw a man with a friendly smile nodding his head.

"Do I know you?" She became guarded.

"I'm a half-demon, I watched you fight Meng Xinghu back at the battle palace."

"Who are you?"

"This isn't the place to talk, follow me." Feiyun didn't want to enter the alliance before there were too many people there.

It clearly had spies too because his identity was revealed. Perhaps the Meng had some waiting right now.

He didn't want to expose himself so soon. It was safer to hide in the shadows.

Xiaomu hesitated a bit before choosing to follow him.

A floating palace in the city had several thousand spirit stones floating around it. This was a place for cultivators to enjoy food and wine. Many young beauties served as entertainers to earn spirit stones.

"You're a half-demon?" Ye Xiaomu sat on a violet jade chair that hasn't been carved. The bronze table was filled with spirit fruits and rare wine. One could see the entire city while looking down.

She saw other floating palaces, spirit paths, spirit beasts, and old cultivators soaring above. This was her first time experiencing this.

A half-demon like her couldn't afford to enter this place. Just the entry price alone was three hundred stones.

However, the man sitting in front of her didn't bat an eye when paying this sum. How could a half-demon be so rich?

Feiyun smiled and the flesh on his face started changing. He quickly returned to his initial appearance.

"Brother Feng!" Ye Xiaomu couldn't hide her excitement as her soft and ample body rose up from the chair.

She wanted to pass this great news to the alliance but Feiyun stopped her.

She was very grateful because he gave her a pill that restored her cultivation. There was no way she could ever repay this so she tried to get on her knees but he stopped her again.

“The Meng has warned the alliance several times in the last month but we still sent people to look for you. Alas, we found nothing while they announced that you have jumped into the evil river and not even bones were left. We refused to believe it, we knew that you’re special and will return.” Xiaomu revealed a rare moment of weakness with tears dripping down her cheeks. She had clearly suffered a lot recently.

The spirit of the alliance was at an all-time low; everyone felt helpless.

“I’m returning to make them pay.” Feiyun said with determination and charisma.

Xiaomu saw his eyes and needed to lower her head; her heart was beating chaotically; her face turned red. She quietly said: “What is your plan? I will help you.”

“I saw bloodlust emanating from you outside the entrance earlier, what did you want to do?”

“The Meng is sending Lady Meng Lingyan away as a concubine in order to climb up the ladder. However, she and Brother Meng are a pair, that young lord has so many concubines yet is still greedy, purposely separating lovers. This is the case for those elders too, sacrificing a girl for their own benefits. They’re not worthy of being an ancient clan.” Her eyes turned cold.

“Don’t tell me you want to try and assassinate the young lord.”

“I have to try even if it will end in death. Like you said, for honor and dignity.” She looked up.

I did say that. Maybe the half-demon elders used his line to motivate others.

He coughed and said: “It depends on if it’s worth it and how feasible. Your cultivation is too weak, you’re just suiciding for nothing. Leave this to me. Go back to the alliance and bring Taiyue here.”

“I can do more.” She couldn’t handle staring at his eyes and had to look down again. Her heartbeat became erratic.

“No need for that, just tell Elder Mu that I’m fine and tell him that once the Meng is destroyed, I want a fourth-ranked badge.” Feiyun said.

That night, Feiyun used his garments to sneak Meng Taiyue into the Meng’s residence to meet Meng Lingyan.

“I’ll wait outside, let’s get this done quickly... ahem, maybe not, forget it.” Feiyun left her room and closed the door.

He performed various formations to seal the area so that the elders of the clan wouldn’t figure out that something “good” was happening.

He had told Meng Taiyue about the plan. He had no love for the clan despite growing up here and agreed to work with Feiyun. Moreover, he could stay with his lover. Why would he refuse?

If he didn’t do it tonight, he could only watch Meng Lingyan being taken by Xiao Tianyue. That’s why he needed to risk it all.

The last thing Feiyun told him was: "Heaven destroys those who don't look out for themselves. Think about it then make a decision."

This was a persuasive line.

Chapter 863: Firmaments City

The crescent moon was covered by layers of clouds and fogs above a domain city. Each domain city was a perfect place for cultivation.

"I wonder if this is helping or hurting them." Feiyun sat outside of Meng Lingyan's room. His long hair draped down; his brows slightly furrowed.

Though he looked quite cool right now with his sitting pose, he was playing the part of a "pimp" in a brothel.

There were many guards in the courtyard since the ancestors were afraid that she would escape before the ceremony.

However, they were asleep right now while still standing from being drugged. Feiyun sat outside to prevent anyone else from coming.

"Of course you're doing them a favor. Both sides are willing, brought together by heaven itself. Nothing is more joyous than this." A purple figure slowly manifested in the air and landed on the roof.

She was still in a male outfit. She sat down and waved her paper fan, looking like a young noble. She did indeed look cool with her confident style.

Feiyun looked up and smiled: "Is that right?"

"I'm perfectly right."

"Why are you here?"

"To look at the moon?" Liu Suzi stopped, thinking that it was distasteful to tease a lowly half-demon. She became serious again and said: "I've been trailing you the entire time. I didn't expect that you're a monk, not wanting to touch an excellent woman like Meng Lingyan and would rather get a different half-demon to get her virginity. I'm curious, do you not like women?"

"Didn't you say both sides were willing? Plus, Meng Taiyue is a good friend of mine and one does not touch his friend's wives. That's not who I am." Feiyun touched his nose.

"What about the little beauty from the alliance?" She looked down at Feiyun and asked. She had exquisite features; her hair tied up in a bun with a purple ribbon gently moving to the night wind.

"It's a bad habit to spy on others."

"Please, do you think I enjoy spying on a wretched half-demon? I just didn't want you to screw up my plan." She glared at him.

Tomorrow was the wedding ceremony between the young lord of Firmaments and Meng Lingyan. The bride-stealing was only one aspect of her plan. She wanted to humiliate Xiao Tianyue in front of everyone, letting the entire world know that he has been cuckold.

It was definitely a good slap to the face.

Feiyun also made his own preparations. Xiao Tianyue wasn't a normal person. Once slapped, he would definitely vent. The first unlucky ones were naturally the Meng then whoever took his bride's virginity would face his merciless wrath as well.

"Meng Lingyan will definitely become a target. Have you prepared a way out for her?" Feiyun asked.

Liu Suzi stared at the beautiful moon while resting her head on one arm. She laughed in response: "Why should I? Saving her would require too much effort, not worth it and no need either."

"You..." Feiyun narrowed his eyes and stood up, wanting to get inside to stop those two. If he couldn't get her out of Firmaments City tomorrow, then it would be a terrible disaster.

He wasn't that heartless. However, what if he were to see something that he shouldn't see by rushing in?

This made him hesitate.

"However, since you saved me last time, I will give you a wormhole stone. After the whole thing is exposed, she can leave using that stone. Of course, it's quite dangerous, I won't guarantee that the experts of Firmaments won't cut her off." Suzi seemed to be teasing Feng Feiyun. Her eyes had gleams of amusement.

Feiyun wasn't too angry. The problem here was his lack of power, not intelligence. If he had ample resources, he could also give Lingyan a wormhole stone. No, if he was strong enough, he would just directly kill the Meng instead of using a borrowed knife.

Plus, even if Meng Taiyue and Meng Lingyan were to try and escape right now, this woman would stop them. The stone was the only way.

"Don't be mad now, half-demons are born lowly and won't become real masters. Their fate is to be humiliated, toyed with, and eventually swallowed." She spoke with a serious expression.

"Believe what you want." Feiyun didn't mind: "One day, I'll show you that I'm very interested in beauties.

Tonight passed by peacefully.

On the next day, the entire city was lively because the groom's side was here to pick the bride up. Many old powers were affected.

The convoy was large with gigantic beasts leading the way. The leader was a nine-headed flood dragon. Its head looked like nine mountain ranges. Its roars engulfed the city with its aura.

This was a true flood dragon - the next transformation of a spirit serpent. It was comparable to an ancestor.

One tail whip could destroy a thousand miles; one sneeze would initiate a downpour.

The ancestors and elders of the Meng were up early. They greeted the convoy with a smile.

Others in Season were envious. After all, Firmaments City had a sacred position.

According to the rumors, it used to have a pseudo-saint. Thus, its resources and foundation were beyond imagination. Other domain lords treated it with respect.

“The Meng is reaching the heaven with one step, they’ll be the lords of Season soon.”

“No wonder why they’re so arrogant recently, that’s their backing. Even the domain lord will need to act with prudence.”

“The young lord of Firmaments is a great genius with more than a hundred wives and concubines. Half of these women are historical geniuses. Meng Lingyan will only be a concubine and won’t be regarded that highly by him.” Another sneered.

“Nonetheless, the Meng’s status will rise as a result. Don’t you see how those ancestors can’t stop smiling?”

The convoy left Season using a formation and returned to Firmaments City. Several Meng ancestors were chosen to come for the bride’s side.

Firmaments was a floating city. The center was a massive inverted mountain spanning thousands of miles. On top of it was the capital city consisting of numerous fortresses and palaces.

Other architectures also floated around it - smaller cities, pagodas, walls. They were built with the city in mind. The expansion continued in a prosperous manner.

Season City was impressive enough, just not when compared to this place. Firmaments looked like a city of immortals.

Liu Suzi had a big background so she didn’t bother hiding her identity. She still wore the same purple robe. Her group consisted of guards carrying extravagant gifts. Feiyun disguised himself as a servant; his skin was yellow like ginger, looking very ordinary.

Many big shots and prodigies have arrived for the celebration, even those who didn’t get an invitation.

“Young Noble, you can’t come in without an invitation.” An old man wearing a butler robe stopped a man in golden armor.

He came bearing generous gifts and even spirit treasures. Alas, no invitation.

“Open your dog eyes, our young noble is the young lord of Gold City, he’s here to congratulate Firmaments Young Lord. Are you courting death?” A middle-aged man walked up. Flames coiled around him and formed a dragon seal, wanting to kill the butler.

“?!... I’m sorry, so this is the young lord of Gold. Please, please come in!” The butler and receptionists got on their knees while trembling with fear.

Gold City was a super power. A servant like him couldn't afford to provoke their young lord.

After he came in, other big shots without an invitation also arrived. The lowest status among them were still the sons of domain lords.

Thus, the butler and the receptionists felt their knees going numb from kneeling too long.

Chapter 864: Aqua Moon Saintess

Too many big shots have arrived including the successors of Gold City and Lifeless Palace. Virtually all of the main lines in the territory came bearing gifts.

"How strange, the young lord's main marriage didn't have so many guests. It's just a concubine from a small clan this time and the young lord specifically ordered for it to be kept low key." The old butler thought that something was wrong.

"The young lord is brilliant and has so many friends, this is normal. Plus, we're famous among the twelve southwest territories, this makes sense." Another worker said.

The butler nodded in agreement and thought that this was still a good thing. These big shots were bringing plenty of rare gifts.

The ancestors from the Meng were elated to see the big shots, thinking that the young lord of Firmaments thought of them highly to invite so many guests. Normally, they would need to look up at the guests, unable to actually speak to them.

"Our clan will rise since the young lord favors Lingyan." One ancestor stroked his beard, already fantasizing about his clan taking charge of Season and being prosperous for generations to come.

At this time, Liu Suzi led her group into the young lord's mansion. The butler right now was smart to not ask the guests anything and simply wrote down the gifts. Someone like him couldn't question these nobles and lords.

In Suzi's convoy, only Feiyun and an old man actually entered the banquet area.

She met a few familiar faces - all prodigies of the current generation. For example, the young lord of Gold, the saintess of Aqua Moon, the twin brother and sister of Lifeless. The other youths automatically stayed to the side because their status wasn't equal to Suzi's group. They would only greet by bowing from a distance.

Feiyun and the old man were considered servants so they stood several hundred feet away, observing the dragons and phoenixes among men.

The saintess of Aqua Moon in particular was special. She had a radiance glowing around her while possessing an immaculate beauty. She didn't look like she was from this world. Feiyun himself became slightly moved after seeing her, thinking that she looked a little familiar. [1]

She was standing on the ground but everyone got the feeling that she might ascend at any moment.

Many geniuses greeted her with nothing but respect. Even a few unfathomable old men did the same.

The old man sitting next to him was from Season's governing faction. He had his eyes closed.

Feiyun's phoenix gaze wasn't enough to see through his cultivation. The guy was clearly a master.

However, he opened his eyes and told Feiyun: "That's the saintess of Aqua Moon Paradise."

"Aqua Moon?"

"A supreme holy ground created by Aqua Moon Goddess. It was created 16,000 years ago but its status is comparable to the ancient sects that have been around forever. The saintess has a special status among the central dynasties. Even Heaven's Ascension experts are respectful towards her."

"Aqua Moon?" Feiyun's soul seemed to be leaving his body as he murmured this title. Painful memories surfaced in his mind. The toughest heart and mind still had a few weaknesses.

The old man wasn't surprised at Feiyun's reaction. After all, Aqua Moon Goddess' cultivation and status were virtually equivalent to a saint.

Everyone looked up at her; some even worshipped her status. Thus, this youth's reaction was understandable.

Feiyun clenched his fists; his fingernails dug into his skin while staring at the saintess. He understood the familiar feeling now - this saintess cultivated the same merit law as Shui Yueting - Heart Meditation Sword Scripture.

The saintess right now looked like a saint ruling above the nine firmaments. The geniuses had no choice but to lower their head before her.

The young lord of Gold City and the twins of Lifeless stood near her, acting as guards. They stopped lower-status cultivators from getting closer lest they disturb her.

She came to Firmaments City on a trip to talk about the dao with a Heaven's Emergence senior here. Liu Suzi told her about this wedding; the two of them were quite close so she came to congratulate.

Feiyun calmed down; his expression became normal again. He asked: "Our lady is close to the saintess?"

The old man didn't know Feiyun's true identity and thought that he was a new follower. He pondered for a bit and answered: "You have only joined for a short time so there are many things you don't know. The lady and the saintess are good friends. Why are there so many geniuses here for Xiao Tianyue's wedding with a concubine? They're here for the saintess."

Feiyun's eyes narrowed and understood a few things. Someone of her status wouldn't show up in public so easily. This was part of Liu Suzi's scheme.

"Thank you for visiting our humble abode, Saintess. I was late in greeting you so I'll drink three cups as an apology." Xiao Tianyue rushed over after hearing the news, completely ecstatic.

The saintess's presence was a great honor. This wedding would definitely go down in history.

Flowers made out of fog and clouds surrounded her, causing the hall to look spiritual.

"Young lord, this is your 104th concubine so it should be 104 cups." Liu Suzi sauntered forward; one hand posed behind her back and the other held a paper fan.

Xiao Tianyue already had the cup touching his lips; he stopped after seeing her. Why is she still alive?

This unexpected development made him have a bad feeling about the whole thing. Looks like the guests weren't friendly.

Nonetheless, he wasn't afraid because he left zero clues behind regarding the assault. She had no evidence and he could just deny all of her accusations.

He showed zero emotional fluctuation and smiled back: "Not to mention 104 cups, even 104 jars are fine when the saintess is here, haha!"

"Just drinking is boring now." Liu Suzi smiled in response.

Someone else immediately followed along: "Right, I heard that the young lord has finished cultivating Firmaments Force, the seventh person to do so from the city. I want to see it for myself." The speaker was the genius from Lifeless Palace.

He was young but his vitality was vigorous with a heavenly eye on his forehead and a pair of wings on his back, looking quite holy.

A young noble from Heaven Restoration Faction said: "Today is the young lord's wedding, save the challenges for later."

"It's rare to have an event like this at the twelve southwest territories where the geniuses gather. I'm afraid we won't have a better chance." Liu Suzi said.

"The saintess is traveling the world so we won't be in her presence again. We need to fight our heart out during this momentous event." The young lord of Gold City had an ancient beast image glowing behind him. He was ready to fight.

These geniuses were eager to show their skills in front of the saintess, hoping to win her favor.

Xiao Tianyue was tempted as well. Because of her status, even Heaven's Emergence experts had a hard time meeting her. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

However, another genius remained cautious and said: "Our cultivation is too high and it's hard to hold back. This will harm our friendship along with ruining this auspicious day. No one wants to see that, it's better to avoid it."

Tianyue became curious as well and glanced over at Liu Suzi. This woman was here with nefarious intent.

If something were to happen to the children of a big shot here, Firmaments City would be blamed.

He told himself that today was quite strange and prudence was necessary. He smiled and said: "I agree with Brother Ye Chang. It'll be problematic if something goes wrong. Let's hold the challenges for later."

Chapter 865: Trouble Comes Knocking

Since the man of the hour has spoken, everyone else stopped bringing up the challenges. Everything became clear and in good order so Xiao Tianyue heaved a sigh of relief.

“Clang!” A bell sound emanated from the center of the city and could be heard everywhere.

The auspicious hour has arrived!

The bride was brought to the hall by many servants and ancestors of the Meng. The latter wore red robes, looking to be in good spirits.

Three old men from Firmaments came to greet them. They were from the same generation as Xiao Tianyue’s grandfather and came after hearing about the saintess.

They sat in the highest location of the hall; their eyes were bright due to their frightening cultivation. They weren’t the city lord but still had extremely high status in this place.

Feiyun knew that Liu Suzi was about to start so he came up with a reason to leave. He then wore his armor and disappeared from sight.

He had promised Meng Taiyue that he would save Meng Lingyan. He didn’t trust Liu Suzi so he needed to do something himself.

Liu Suzi was deeper into the hall, shrouded behind a layer of mist. She glanced over at the servant section and noticed that Feiyun was gone.

At this point, the bride’s group has made it to the ceremonial area. The ceremony was about to start.

Liu Suzi smirked and pointed her finger forward. Someone in the crowd suddenly laughed and shouted: “Haha! I heard that the bride has a lover already but the young lord forcefully separated them, is this true?”

The entire hall quieted down. Everyone exchanged glances, trying to find the speaker earlier.

They became amused - just who was stupid enough to say this during a wedding ceremony? This was a blatant provocation.

“Who is it?” A senior from Firmaments stood up and began to calculate the previous event. He glared at the crowd, wanting to find the troublemaker.

“What are you looking at me for, I’m a good friend with the young lord.” The oldest son of the lord of Crimsonwood Domain became unhappy.

Xiao Tianyue shook his head, aware that it wasn’t this guy.

The young lord of Crimsonwood was exasperated. That voice earlier was very near him but when he turned around, there was no one there.

An ancestor from the Meng stepped forward and spoke with a cold expression: “The bride is innocent and pure, she and the young lord are a pair made in heaven. This ridiculous accusation can only be construed as a direct insult to both our clan and the young lord.”

Xiao Tianyue stood up as well. His sharp eyes could see everything. He walked closer to Meng Lingyan and grabbed her hand, using action to defeat the accusation. He turned back and smiled at the crowd: “Lingyan and I are in love, she is also as clear as ice and as clean as jade. Today is my wedding day, I’m

happy to hear congratulations but if someone wants to cause trouble, I'm also more than happy to entertain."

"No need to be angry, Young Lord. A few rats don't want you and your beautiful bride to be happy, don't pay attention to them." Liu Suzi smilingly said.

Xiao Tianyue chuckled but still considered her the prime suspect. He focused his divine intents on her before continuing the ceremony.

"Bow to heaven."

"Bow to earth."

"Bow to the seniors."

"To the bridal chamber!" The attendant in charge shouted.

"I heard Miss Meng Lingyan already had her first night yesterday, truly a passionate moment, and it's not the young lord. Do you still want to join the fun tonight? You'll tire the lady." Another unfriendly voice sounded.

This one caused a bigger stir. Everyone stared at the young lord of Crimsonwood again.

Xiao Tianyue's eyes flashed with murderous intent. His expression darkened.

"It's, it's not me, goddamn it, who is it?!" Crimsonwood Young Lord's face was as ugly as can be as he tried to defend himself.

This comment was too much, akin to slapping Tianyue's face. Remember, all the big shots came today and now, the whole thing was a mess.

His cultivation and mental fortitude were great but he still became livid. His head was about to catch on fire. The three old men of Firmaments were furious as well.

Whether true or not, the wedding was a mess already. The cultivators in the region would laugh at them. From now on, Xiao Tianyue would be known as a cuckold. His hat would be green in the eyes of others.

Firmaments City was about to become a laughing stock as well.

The Meng ancestors turned pale. If Meng Lingyan was no longer a virgin, their clan would be in serious trouble since the ceremony has finished.

This was akin to an emperor picking a new concubine. However, he found that she wasn't a virgin. She and her entire clan would be killed; their properties confiscated.

Xiao Tianyue's status was even more frightening than an emperor's. The Meng couldn't handle his wrath.

"Mo Taijun, what the hell are you saying?!" An old man from Firmaments roared. Even Aqua Moon Saintess was here. They wouldn't be able to forget this humiliation for centuries to come.

Crimsonwood Young Lord's name was Mo Taijun. He became anxious and couldn't defend himself.

The voice clearly came from behind him but there was no one there. It was as if there was a ghost.

"It's not me... really, who is it?" His complexion turned red.

"It's not him." Aqua Moon Saintess was floating above; a sacred jewel hovered on top of her head. Her voice was wondrous. She glanced at the area behind Taijun then said.

Her words were absolute and no one dared to question her.

A senior from Firmaments took out a divine sword made from mud and stones. It was created by a Heaven's Emergence expert.

The entire city could feel the power of this sword. The guests became serious. It looked like Firmaments wanted to find the person behind this.

"That's the legendary Firmaments Sword?" One prodigy asked.

"No, just a copy." A monk wearing beads around his neck answered. He had a sacred aura and jade-like skin.

His eyes seemed to be omniscient. He was a successor from an old temple; his status was only second to Aqua Moon Saintess. Others treated him with respect.

The senior who took out the sword nodded: "Yes, just one of the 87 copies. The actual sword is too strong, only meant to be used in an existential crisis."

"Nonetheless, the copy is so strong. We can only create one every generation or so. There have been a total of 95 but 8 have been lost or damaged." A different senior added.

The guests were impressed, thinking that Firmaments City's resources and foundation were immense. It made sense because it had a pseudo saint before. These copies could cut down the stars above. What about the real thing?

The members of Firmaments wanted to show their might and distracted everyone from the disgraceful mess. That's why they revealed the information regarding their divine swords.

"Boom!" The sword-wielding senior released its power. Sword energies engulfed the entire city.

Anyone hidden in the dark was forced out. More than ten were killed right away.

"Rats, you can't hide from the sword energies."

These hidden cultivators were actually quite strong. Not all came to ruin the wedding and had other goals. Unfortunately, they were forced out right now.

"Shit, this city's defense is something else." An old beggar wearing a robe full of patches climbed out from below a platform. He wore short pants and had a carrying stick propped on his shoulder with a pouch wrapped around one tip. He immediately ran away.

He did an amazing job hiding and was unspotted, able to steal the gifts from the geniuses. He was having a good time eating the leg of a spirit beast beneath the platform.

He didn't expect a wicked soul who would disturb someone's ceremony. Now, the seniors of Firmaments actually activated their divine sword and forced him out. He wanted to curse, thinking that he was innocent.

Chapter 866: Bride Stealing

The old beggar fled with extreme speed; his feet resembled two fiery wheels, allowing him to rush out of the city and into the clouds.

"Young Lord, all the wedding gifts have been stolen." An attendant entered the hall and kneeled on the ground. He kept on wiping sweat off his forehead with his sleeve.

The prodigies couldn't help but laugh, thinking that Xiao Tianyue was awfully unlucky today. The seniors from Firmaments must have been wrong in picking the auspicious date.

Today must have been the worst date for a wedding!

"Daring to steal in Firmaments? You court death." The sword-wielding senior released an upward horizontal slash.

The sword energy turned into a heavenly river that engulfed half the sky.

"Pluff!" Blood gushed from the explosion.

"Hmph, that's the result of provoking us." The senior pulled back his sword while floating in the air, looking quite cool and domineering.

"Damn, scared the hell outta me." The old beggar got out from the pile of meat, completely covered in feathers.

So it turned out that the senior had only killed a spirit bird earlier. The beggar used the bird as a shield and managed to avoid the slash. He then ran the hell away, successfully this time.

The cultivators from Firmaments were furious. Even a copy of their divine sword wasn't enough to stop this thief. They could only watch the guy run away with their treasures.

Meanwhile, Feiyun used his dragon-phoenix robe and hid his aura completely. He stood on top of the palace undetected. He found the old beggar quite amusing, daring to steal from Firmaments City. He probably would have gotten away unscathed if it wasn't for me.

The audience was truly amused, thinking that today was a great show.

Meanwhile, those from Firmaments and the Meng had awkward expressions. Xiao Tianyue himself still put on a smile, albeit a forced one.

"These people are so rude, to say ridiculous stuff during this joyous wedding." Liu Suzi smiled while waving her paper fan.

The attention returned to the bride standing at the center. They started pondering.

"Quite annoying indeed. The young lord is a righteous person and Miss Meng is as pure as jade, true gold fears no fire." The oldest son of Crimsonwood Domain flattered. [1]

However, the young prodigy from Lifeless Palace didn't hold back: "Miss Meng's reputation has been harmed with the events today, it's not good for the young lord if we don't examine this. People will keep on gossiping otherwise."

"I don't think that's proper, it's also disrespectful to Miss Meng." A close friend of Xiao Tianyue said.

"No need to say more, I and the young lord have no feelings for each other indeed. My lover is not him. He did come by... last night... but I didn't agree." Meng Lingyan who has been keeping quiet finally spoke.

Though Feng Feiyun brought Meng Taiyue into her room last night, the two didn't do the deed. She knew that her clan would suffer a calamity if she were to lose her virginity. She loved him but she needed to be considerate of her clan.

The hall became quiet for the second time. Xiao Tianyue's face turned cold while the ancestors of the Meng started trembling, nearly dropping to the ground.

"Who is he?" Liu Suzi slowly walked over to Meng Lingyan and asked. Her bright eyes instill powerful pressure.

Lingyan couldn't handle this and got on her knees: "I'm sorry, Ancestors, I can't marry the young lord since I, I love Taiyue."

The ancestors from the Meng vomited blood, looking as pale as can be. They had the urge to kill Meng Lingyan for being so stupid - to say something like this in public.

Even if she didn't do anything with that servant, the young lord was still humiliated. This put him in a tough position and the Meng was about to be truly unlucky.

The three seniors of Firmaments were livid. Their hands trembled with rage. If it wasn't for the audience, they might have killed everyone from the Meng just now. The city has lost all face today.

Liu Suzi touched Lingyan's cheeks and helped her up. She then smiled and said: "You're a model for all women, to have the courage to pursue love, admirable indeed. Gentlemen, please hear me out, I still don't think this is the young lord's fault since he didn't know that Miss Meng already has someone she loves. The blame is on the seniors of the Meng, they wanted more influence and forced Miss Meng into this marriage."

"Bam! Bam!" The Meng ancestors were sapped of their strength and got on their knees.

Tianyue immediately utilized this chance and said: "Your clan is truly despicable, daring to trick me. I've married more than one hundred women but they were all willing. This is the first time."

"It is our mistake, we didn't notice it..." The Meng ancestors became afraid.

The young prodigy from Lifeless suddenly said: "No, Young Lord, you pulled her hand earlier and said that you two were willing and deeply in love, how do you not know that she already has someone else in her heart?"

Tianyue's expression soured, realizing that this was a trap from Liu Suzi. It was too late to say anything else.

The members of the audience were top cultivators with superior intelligence. They knew what was going on and tried their best to stop laughing. They stared at Tianyue as if he was an idiot.

Tianyue has never hated someone so much before. He glared at Liu Suzi while thinking: 'This damned bitch, she wants to ruin my reputation.'

Liu Suzi stood there with a smile, acting as if this has nothing to do with her.

Tianyue realized that Meng Lingyan's words earlier might have been forced out of her. This was all part of the plan.

An old man from Firmaments helped Tianyue by declaring: "Young Lord, you seem tired, please go rest. Men, bring these Meng to the stage and decapitate them."

The Meng ancestors smashed their forehead on the ground while begging for forgiveness. Alas, they were still dragged away.

Two white-robed cultivators also wanted to take Meng Lingyan. However, spatial ripples emerged around her, culminating in a worm-hole pulling her in. Feiyun also leaped into the worm-hole right afterward.

This happened in the blink of an eye but some experts reacted fast. They aimed to destroy the worm-hole.

"Stay!" Tianyue despised Meng Lingyan for humiliating him. How could he let her escape and run off with her lover?

He unleashed a palm strike containing images of mountains and rivers, looking like a world descending.

"See ya!" Feiyun laughed.

A spear tip came out from the other side of the worm-hole and contested the palm strike.

"Boom!" Tianyue was pushed back; his shirt sleeve was cut off and fell to the ground.

The worm-hole entrance started closing.

"You're not getting away!" Tianyue took out a sword copy and channeled all of his energy into it. The sword became sharp as he unleashed a thrust to destroy the spatial path.

During the crumbling of the path, Feiyun grabbed Lingyan's hand and summoned his spirit vessel. It became an eternal ship as the two landed on the deck.

"Don't worry, Tianyue told me to save you." Feiyun used his Infinite Spirit Ring to control the Dragon-horse Diagram channeling the ship. It became faster and traveled through chaotic space.

He made sure to turn around and send out a loud message: "Young Lord, I'll be taking the bride now."

Tianyue's lungs nearly exploded from anger. He ordered: "Go invite Sir Canghai to figure out their coordinates, send 30,000 troops to capture them, dead or alive. I need their corpses as proof."

Meanwhile, Liu Suzi stroked her chin, astonished. Can't look down on this half-demon, actually getting away with another person in front of Xiao Tianyue.

Chapter 867: Myriad-race Battlefield

The mess at Firmaments City has spread across the twelve territories at a rapid rate. It became the hottest topic in the tea shops.

As for the Meng, it used to be the envy of Season. Now, in just one night, everyone started pitying this clan.

That night, mysterious assailants wiped out the clan at the capital. Their blood and corpses were found everywhere in the morning, fully filling the street. The city guards needed an entire day to clean them up.

The branches of the Meng around Season also suffered various attacks. Only weaker cultivators managed to survive.

Some gloated at their demise; others started benefiting from it. They began dividing the lands, mines, alchemy fields, blacksmith shops...

Virtually every power in Season participated in this competition.

No one knew the true reason for the clan's downfall, only that the bride from the Meng wasn't a virgin. Firmaments City lost face and a big shot from there wanted to massacre the Meng.

A clan that has been around for 80,000 years disappeared because a big shot from Firmaments desired so.

Meanwhile, Feiyun had secretly brought Meng Lingyan back to Season to see Meng Taiyue. It was up to him to get her through this period of guilt.

Inside the half-demon alliance.

Feiyun saw Elder Mu again and smiled: "Elder Mu, all the powers in Season are dividing the Meng's resources now. I hope that the alliance has gotten something too."

Elder Mu was in a good mood while sitting on a stone chair. He stroked his beard and responded: "Ye Xiaomu brought back your message and I told the Domain Lord about it. He asked the other alliances from the domains nearby for help so we were well-prepared with men in the important locations of the Meng. We had a great harvest, even got back the seventh-ranked spirit treasure they took from us."

He then took out a fourth-ranked badge and gave it to Feiyun.

This contribution would have been enough to have a fifth-ranked badge. However, Feiyun's time in the alliance was too short. Just becoming a fourth-ranked in a month-or-so was already unprecedented.

"The Domain Lord wishes to see you." Elder Mu said seriously.

Feiyun put the badge away. This thing wasn't that valuable but it could be useful when he needed help from the alliance.

There were more half-demons than any single sect or clan in the world. Thus, the half-demon alliance was number one when strictly talking about numbers.

“Because of my bloodline?” Feiyun asked.

Elder Mu nodded. He then brought Feiyun to a different grotto. Inside was a pond shrouded with fog and mist. They met the domain lord there.

He was a friendly old man who couldn’t hide his excitement after seeing Feiyun. He began praising Feiyun for his contribution to the alliance.

“The scroll containing how to hide demonic aura has been brought to the master branch of the alliance. The upper echelon truly values it. Here are 500,000 spirit stones, your reward.” The domain lord handed him a Boundary Spirit Stone.

This was a gigantic sum for most half-demons. However, Feiyun didn’t think much of it.

He didn’t take it and smiled: “Feel free to say what’s on your mind. And as for the spirit stones, I have no lack of them. Distribute them to the other members of the alliance.”

The domain lord got to the point and took out a jade box. Inside was a jewel with one drop of blood. It had a strange color and glow.

This was Feiyun’s blood.

“I want to know which demon race your mother is.” He stared intensely at Feiyun, clearly taking this matter seriously.

“The half-demon alliance can’t figure out this demonic energy?” Feiyun shook his head.

“I went to the main branch in Crimson Territory but even a high-level jewel can’t detect and analyze this blood. However, a senior did note that the blood also has an evil affinity on top of demonic.” The domain lord sighed.

Feiyun frowned while pondering.

“Don’t mind it too much, it’s fine not to know. We can still go to the master branch and check it later. I have something more important to discuss with you right now, this is definitely good news and a great challenge. We only have five spots in Season.” The domain lord smiled.

“A challenge?”

“Have you heard of the Myriad-race Battlefield?”

Feiyun has naturally heard of it. He asked: “Half-demons are allowed to go?”

“Not previously but the master branch has worked hard so now, we have some openings. The top geniuses can enter the battlefield to train.”

Myriad-race Battlefield wasn’t a holy ground for training or anything. On the other hand, it was a competitive and dangerous area. A few dimensions there had a 70% casualty rate.”

Of course, dangers and fortunes came together. Those who could come back were considered heroes. The longer the service, the more honor back in the central dynasties.

Contributions on the battlefield were essential to earn respect. That's one way to prove one's value.

For example, Gold City and Firmaments City also sent their top geniuses to the battlefield each year. The geniuses that came back alive would win the approval of the seniors.

Even the six scions of the southwest twelve territories were sent there for one month each year. They got this title after earning the most merit points for the young generation.

The battlefield consisted of ancient Grand Dimensions and Minor Dimensions. These were the big ones. There were lower-level realms and dimensions as well. Any race could come and compete by fighting - humans, demons, ghosts, foreign races...

Feiyun had thought about going there to train after reaching the first level of Nirvana. However, he had abandoned this idea because half-demons weren't qualified.

Now, how could he refuse this chance?

"So I have been appointed a spot?" Feiyun asked.

"You have one for Season Domain but you might not qualify for Crimson Territory. Each territory only has five hundred spots for half-demons, a pitiful number." The domain lord shook his head.

Crimson had a total of 8,654 domains. Each domain would send five top geniuses to the main branch of Crimson for a total of 43,270.

Finally, a selection process would start, narrowing the number down to 500. They would then have a chance to win land for humans there while fighting against demons and other races.

It was to let others know that half-demons could contribute too. This would earn respect and status.

The five spots for Season have been decided.

For the ninth level of Heaven's Mandate - Ye Xiaomu and Li Lang.

For first-level Nirvana - Feng Feiyun.

Second-level Nirvana - Zhan Shidao, a fifth-ranked demon with incredible battle prowess and the uncle of Zhan Yue.

Third-level Nirvana - Elder Mu.

The battlefield had varying danger levels, meaning that there were separate stages.

Half-demons couldn't reach Heaven's Emergence. Most geniuses of this faction would stop at the first to the third level of Nirvana. The third-level ones were as rare as leaves in autumn, always heavily protected.

Feiyun could tell that this chosen group could only enter a low-level battlefield.

Nirvana was a special realm. In order to break through, one must experience death and rebirth. That's why in order to expedite this process, nothing was better than to fight serious battles and stimulate one's inner potential. The Myriad-race Battlefield was a great provider.

Thus, the weakest ones chosen were at the ninth level. The hope was that they would get to Nirvana.

Chapter 868: A Dream?

Three days before the departure to the main branch in Crimson, Feiyun decided to consolidate his recently-improved cultivation.

Nirvana was a dangerous realm. Just one mistake could result in instability and death.

Unfortunately, this didn't last long because someone rushed into his grotto.

"I know who your mother is! She ate at my house before!" Grandpa Yu looked crazy and started pulling Feiyun out.

"Geezer, where the hell are you taking me?!" Feiyun nearly fell to the ground.

This old man was extremely strong despite being insane. Feiyun couldn't stop him at all.

So strong! Is he pretending?!

The old man was extremely fast, virtually flying in the air while pulling Feiyun. The two of them eventually landed outside an old house.

This was a desolate area in Season City. There were broken buildings and tiles everywhere. Only an old, gray house remained. Vines have infiltrated the roof so it looked dilapidated.

Grandpa Yu seemed less out of control. He sat down on the dirt while staring at the house.

Strange, Season City is packed with people, they even cultivate on the streets. Why is this place so desolate? Not a single soul.

Due to the Meteoric Stones, the city was a perfect place for cultivation. Every cultivator dreamed about coming here. Thus, it was truly crowded with the exception of this place.

Feiyun was curious and walked on the broken bricks, passing through walls until he reached the gray house.

It was initially made from azure bricks. Many sections have crumbled; the windows were covered in spiderwebs. The wooden door could break down after one gust.

This place was built with precious materials. Alas, it had deteriorated due to the long period of time.

Where is this place? Feiyun felt familiar as if he had been here before.

The phoenix soul in his mind suddenly jolted and sent out a faint flame, seemingly wanting to come out of the soul seal.

"This is where your father and mother met, they ate my dishes here." Grandpa Yu said.

Feiyun shook his head, naturally not believing this old man. He slowly opened the door.

The lighting inside was fine; he saw five stone pillars propping it up, a kitchen stove by the corner, stone chairs, and a table, some bowls too...

The things made out of stones were affected, nearly turning into dust.

However, the weirdest thing was how clean it was inside. Not a single speck of dust could be found.

Someone must have done daily cleaning. The old man, maybe?

Feiyun didn't find anything special in the house. Meanwhile, Grandpa Yu was still standing outside and murmured to himself. His eyes were dazed as he grabbed his hair with both hands.

"Grandpa Yu, this is your house?" Feiyun pitied the old man, always acting crazy and didn't have any family to take care of him. He didn't even know who he was.

He suddenly leaned down on the ground; his nose touched the ground as he sniffed. He then looked up and yelled: "She's back!"

"Who?" Feiyun frowned.

"She's back, she's back!" He started circling around the house like a madman.

Feiyun came over and picked up the soil where the grandpa sniffed earlier. He smelled it and didn't find anything peculiar.

He chuckled and thought that he needed to stop taking this old man seriously. He was going to drop the soil but changed his mind.

Let's use the Minor Change Art for a look.

He sat in the meditative pose while holding the soil. Forty lights rotated around him; a strange image appeared in his mind.

The ruins and the old house were still present. However, a supreme beauty stood right outside. Her white sleeves and black hair fluttered to the wind, looking just like an immortal. Her figure was immaculate.

She then turned around, revealing her transcending features.

"Shui Yueting!" Feiyun opened his eyes wide and unleashed a palm strike towards the figure. However, he only struck the wall, causing the place to quake.

He calmed down and looked around, becoming very skeptical. Was that just a dream?

The ruins and house were nowhere to be found! He was still sitting inside the grotto in the alliance.

No, I was clearly cultivating earlier. How could I fall asleep given my soul power? And a dream like that? Everything felt so real.

His forehead was covered in a cold sweat, the same with his body. He had chills all over.

His back felt something cool. He immediately turned around and became startled - an old man with wrinkles was sitting right behind and staring at him.

Grandpa Yu!

“Grandpa Yu, who are you?” He grabbed the old man’s sleeve.

“I’m Grandpa Yu.” The old man earnestly answered.

It was Feiyun’s turn to drag the old man out of the alliance. He said: “Take me back to that place earlier, I have something important to do there.”

“What place?” Grandpa Yu stared at Feiyun as if he was staring at an idiot.

“Your house!” Feiyun wanted to go back because he saw Shui Yueting there just now. Maybe she was still there!

“Hou-house? No, I don’t have a house!” Grandpa Yu’s face became twisted as he rubbed his head. His emotions became unstable.

“You do, an azure house with five stone pillars, a stove, chairs, and a table...” Feiyun said.

Grandpa Yu’s mental state became worse. He stomped on the ground first then even smashed his head into the ground: “No house, no home, who am I... where is my home... where...?”

Feiyun stopped, not wanting to make it worse. The old man didn’t seem to be pretending.

He then relied on his memory in order to go back to the ruins.

“Left first after leaving the alliance, then through a forest and a street, then...” Once he followed the path, he found that he was outside of the city.

There was nothing there, not even one roof tile.

How?

He closed his eyes and carefully recalled the path. He knew that he didn’t make a mistake.

Was that just a dream? I didn’t leave the alliance?

He looked around and only saw a few trees with crows on the branches. He utilized his divine intents as well. There was nothing underground, no sign of any building.

Grandpa Yu is always in that crazy state, maybe he really brought me to that place, it’s just not part of the real world. He became crazy again after seeing the house and forgot everything.

Feiyun didn’t think that it was a dream. It must have been a special dimension needing a unique entry method. He thought that Shui Yueting was just there too.

Grandpa Yu must know many things, I need to ask him clearly.

He wanted to return to the alliance and use all methods possible to get the old man to bring him back to that place.

“Clank! Clank!” As he was moving back, he heard the sounds of battle several hundred miles away.

It spread to his location in no time at all. A sound wave separated the ground as if it was a sword slash.

The attacker was a woman wearing a white dress. Her weapon was a zither. Divine lights circled around her as she stood on a cloud. She was fighting against another woman holding a red pipa.

Chapter 869: Dongfang Yingyue and Supreme

“Her?” Feiyun stood on top of a plain and used his phoenix gaze.

Two phoenixes appeared in his eyes and spotted Supreme flying above. Her jade fingers plucked the strings of her zither and sent out sharp sound waves.

Supreme was as gorgeous as ever with a holy aura. Each action and movement brimmed with visual wonders. A slight flick from her finger resulted in massive destruction on the ground.

She was fighting against a woman in white.

The latter had a silk veil hiding her face. She had halos circling her while gliding in the air with a red pipa in her hand. She also played the instrument and sent sound waves back.

Feiyun was surprised because this woman turned out to be Dongfang Jingyue.

Most importantly, she was quite strong. The two were even in both cultivation and musical attainment. Their sound waves engulfed the area in a destructive manner.

When did this damned woman become so strong? And why is she here in Sixth Central?

“Bad woman, bad woman...” The parrot on her named Yun Ge flew around Dongfang Jingyue while badmouthing Supreme.

It actually noticed Feiyun in the distance and shouted: “Feng Feiyun, Feng Feiyun, you bastard, come help us beat this woman.”

Dongfang Jingyue and Supreme finally saw him as well. However, they had different expressions.

Though the former’s face was hidden, one could still see that she was happy to see him. As for Supreme, she quickly backed out of the battle, clearly looking on guard.

“Long Jiangling, the road is narrow for enemies indeed.” Feiyun laughed and leaped into the sky.

A black ray flew out of his dantian - the Ascension Platform. It flew straight for Supreme.

Supreme knew that he was at the first level of Nirvana and felt an increase in power of his divine intents. This could actually break her soul barrier.

That’s why she instantly flew away, turning into a ray shooting for the horizon.

“Where do you think you’re going?” Feiyun fully activated his Swift Samsara.

The platform became as large as a mountain. The soul seal on it began to move towards Supreme.

Numerous figures appeared around Supreme and turned into a barrier, successfully stopping the first wave of offense.

“Boom!” Unfortunately, the barrier quaked violently, nearly crumbling in the process.

'Damn it! His divine intents are dozens of times stronger than a first-level Nirvana.' Supreme had a bad feeling about this.

Ever since she arrived at Season, she has been pursuing Feiyun in order to eliminate him before he could reach Nirvana. Alas, she never had a good opportunity.

She didn't expect him to break through so quickly. Other geniuses would need a century to do so but he only needed several months. Even a Saint might feel inferior if they were to meet Feng Feiyun during their youth.

"You can't get away, Long Jiangling." This was Feiyun's first time chasing her. It was always the opposite in the past.

"Feng Feiyun, don't force my hand now." Supreme gathered clouds and turned them into a white spirit sword. The sword then split into 999 sword images flying at Feiyun.

He summoned his weapon essence. It turned into a nine-meter-long saber. He grabbed the hilt with both hands and unleashed a draconic slash. It crushed the sword images.

Even the spirit sword was devoured by the weapon essence. It dimmed down and became scrap metal falling down onto the ground.

The platform unleashed another wave of attack in the form of a light arrow, aiming for her nape.

"Boom!" A divine hymn came from her heart, condensing into the power of faith. It destroyed the soul power from the platform.

"What?" It was Feiyun's turn to be alarmed.

Supreme herself was surprised before understanding the phenomenon. She smiled and stopped running away: "I see, the power of faith originates from people's souls yet is somehow stronger. That's why this faith power can stop the soul suppression from the platform, haha! Feng Feiyun, let's see how you're going to catch me now."

Long Jiangling cultivated the Dao Heart Soul and used Supreme's divine soul as the seed. She also took Supreme's faith power too.

Feiyun used his platform again for a stronger attack. It took the appearance of Long Jiangling now.

However, Supreme was a divine fiend now, no different from a fairy from the immortal world. The power of faith circled around her and stopped Feiyun's soul attack.

"You can't beat me until your cultivation is higher than mine." Supreme looked exactly the same as Nangong Hongyan.

However, her soul was the empress' right now. She wanted to kill Feiyun in order to avoid further complications in the future.

She no longer held back and swung her hand, releasing pure-white dragon energies. Each could annihilate this area.

"Boom!" A sound wave crossed the sky and eliminated the dragon.

Dongfang Jingyue had white wings behind her back. She looked like a goddess that has just come out of a painting. She landed next to Feiyun, looking ethereal.

Feiyun didn't glance at her. He put on his phoenix-dragon armor and his aura and vitality erupted.

"I don't need the platform to suppress you." Feiyun said.

He stomped on the ground to gather momentum before leaping upward. The ground beneath him was burnt to a crisp.

He swung his saber with both hands for a vertical slash. The blinding rays from the saber engulfed the region.

Supreme was at the third level but still didn't dare to stop Feng Feiyun's slash. She tossed out stones and created a defensive formation of the Heaven's Emergence level.

This was only half of the formation but still enough to stop Feiyun's slash.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" However, both the formation and Supreme were sent flying.

Feiyun with his armor was enough to not be afraid of Supreme.

"This isn't over, Feng Feiyun. Wait until I reach grand completion with the Dao Heart Soul. I'll take your life then." Supreme's voice was identical to Nangong Hongyan's.

"You won't have the opportunity." Feiyun turned his weapon essence into eighteen swords, completely surrounding Supreme.

His hand became increasingly red with feathers appearing. It turned into a phoenix claw as he shouted: "Heaven Incinerator!"

This was an ability naturally learned after reaching the first level of Nirvana. His hand became as sharp as a phoenix claw, able to release a fifty-sixfold attack. Even a third-level can't block this. They would be torn to pieces.

"Boom!" A part of the defensive formation crumbled. Long Jiangling inside staggered backward.

"Boom!" He attacked again and the formation suffered heavy damage.

"You underestimate me!" Supreme took out a white-jade talisman. It melted in her hand, releasing a bright radiance. The power of laws sculpted the hand of a goddess.

"Boom!" She directly confronted him and shot out a billowing power to fight against his phoenix claw.

"A Heaven's Emergence talisman?" Feiyun saw the flashing talisman and its mighty aura.

This was a power far exceeding her current realm. It allowed her to fight against the peerless ability.

"That's right!" Her hand looked divine right now, enough to astonish any spectator. It was perfect and immaculate. Men would instantly fall in love with it.

However, it emitted a destructive presence that could affect ten thousand miles.

Supreme took this talisman from the Meng. This clan was divided by various great powers. She took advantage of this and obtained plenty of treasures.

Chapter 870: Little Yue

Feng Feiyun had dragon scales and fiery sparks all around him, seemingly unstoppable. His hand resembled a phoenix claw, sharper than any saber.

The two fought inside the Heaven's Emergence formation, breaking numerous array bases.

"Nangong Hongyan is dead, this is only the body of Supreme's soul. She can't come back to life."
Supreme unleashed a thunder-fire palm strike.

Her talisman was blessed by a Heaven's Emergence cultivator. Each attack contained immense power, tearing apart the spatial fabrics.

However, Feiyun had his divine armor and Buddhist energy that was always rebuilding his body.

"My talents are superior so my cultivation will surpass yours, your submission is only a matter of time."
Feiyun wasn't affected by her comments. A Buddhist halo could be seen behind him.

"Heaven Incinerator!"

"Boundless Buddhist Art!"

"All Beasts As One!"

Feiyun used three different techniques and combined them together, culminating into a massive seal.

Another corner of the formation shattered.

"Boom!" A piece of the talisman fell off. Her sleeve turned to dust, revealing her snow-white hand.

"Skydragon Form!" She wasn't in the mood to fight and transformed into a white dragon and soared into the air.

"You're not leaving!" Feiyun wanted to give chase but the formation prevented him for three seconds.

He eventually crushed the entire thing, causing debris to go flying. Alas, she was no longer in sight.

He stood in the clouds and said: "Let's see how long you can run for."

He took off his divine armor and landed not far from Dongfang Jingyue. She looked happy to see him, at least judging by her eyes.

Yun Ge landed on her shoulder, also staring at Feiyun.

He only glanced at her once before turning to leave.

"Feng Feiyun!" Dongfang Jingyue didn't expect him to be so cold, not even one word of greetings. Am I that annoying?

Feiyun stopped but didn't turn around.

“Don’t you want to know why I came to the Sixth Central Dynasty?” She asked as her white dress fluttered to the wind.

“Not really.” He replied.

Dongfang Jingyue gripped her pipa tighter and frowned.

“Feng Feiyun is a jerk, a bastard, an asshole...” Yun Ge began shouting.

“Pop!” Dongfang Jingyue flicked it so that it would stop. She asked: “Do you know why Supreme attacked me?”

“Why?”

“Because I came to Season searching for you.” She was glad that he was speaking to her.

“How do you know my location?” He asked.

“Xie Honglian told me that you were here and have caused big trouble, so I came running.”

“Xie Honglian? Bi Ningshuai’s fiancée?”

“Not only that, but she’s also the granddaughter of the third lord of Burn Evil Valley and an elite student from the White Division of Heaven in War Faction.”

“You followed her to Sixth Central?” Feiyun finally turned back to look at her.

Bi Ningshuai was originally from here. He came to Jin to train for ten years and had a wormhole stone.

Xie Honglian was his fiancée and should be from here as well. She naturally had a wormhole stone that could take her back to War Faction.

“I have joined War Faction as well, I am a core disciple of the Crimson Division of Earth.” She smirked.

“Anyone else?” Feiyun pondered for a bit.

“A few familiar faces, you can see them in War Faction.”

“Are Bi Ningshuai and Long Luofu there?”

The group experienced a spatial storm and needed to leave early. Bi Ningshuai, Long Luofu, and the turtle jumped out at the same time so they should be together.

“I was with them a month ago but I heard that you were pursued by the Meng and had to jump into the evil river...”

“Where are they now?” Feiyun became happy.

“Season City.”

“Why are you here? How did you meet Supreme?”

She didn’t answer.

“Idiot, Little Yue searched for you and even risked her life entering the river...” Yun Ge couldn’t hold it anymore.

“Stop, Yun Ge.” Dongfang Jinyue’s eyes turned cold.

Yun Ge shuddered and whispered quietly: “That’s why we met that bad woman...”

Feiyun stared at Jinyue. She looked exactly like Shui Yueting; even their aura was identical.

He couldn’t help thinking about the event back at the stone house.

Shui Yueting. Dongfang Jinyue. How are you two connected?

Feiyun shook his head before telling her: “Take me to them.”

The two went back to a lively area in Season City.

“Isn’t that the half-demon Feng Feiyun? He’s still alive?”

“Didn’t he jump into the evil river? Even that place couldn’t kill him?”

“Look, the girl next to him is gorgeous just like a fairy. She must be from a big sect?”

“She’s as strong as an elder of an ancient clan, maybe she’s his master.”

Cultivators along the street stopped training and opened their eyes, completely astonished by her beauty even though she had a veil hiding her face. It wasn’t enough to shield her transcending aura.

Just her appearance alone caused quite a stir.

“Where are they?” Feiyun ignored the comments while following Jinyue.

“You’ll see soon.” Jinyue remained calm.

Suddenly, a group blocked their path. A prodigy wearing a golden robe walked forward.

He was slightly overweight and stared intensely at Jinyue; his eyes nearly bulging out. He licked his lips then bowed with a smile: “I am a direct member of the Li’s twelfth generation, Li Tianer. Nice to meet you.”

The Li has been around for more than one hundred thousand years, far stronger than the Meng.

The cultivators nearby retreated after hearing his name. Li Tianer was notorious for being a troublemaker with the title - Silver Spear Little Conqueror of Season.

This had nothing to do with his cultivation but rather, the “spear” in his lower half.

Women noticed by him couldn’t escape. After he grew bored of them, he would let his servants play with them next. When the servants got bored, the women would be sent to the slave camps for the slaves to play with.

Why was he allowed to do this? Because the Li was a big clan and his father was a big shot in Crimson Territory. He had toyed with numerous beauties but none dared to say a thing.

Moreover, he had a capable older brother with the title - Silver Spear Conqueror of Season.

“It’s over, the fairy can’t escape from Li Tianer’s grasp.”

“The Li is just too strong here, no one can oppose them.”

Many felt pity for Dongfang Jingyue.

Feiyun strongly disliked Li Tianer, especially his blatantly vulgar stare. Feiyun was no stranger to this because he stared at many girls in the same manner.

He would force nice girls back to his mansion and they would come out as women. For some reason, he didn’t like anyone staring at Dongfang Jinyue like this. Rage started building inside.

“Scram!” He coldly uttered.

“Who the hell are you, Motherfucker! Do you not know who I am? Say that again.” Li Tianer said with disdain.

“Scram!” Feiyun repeated.

“Kill this annoying brat.” Tianer’s expression froze. He then waved his hands and ordered.

Two old servants stepped forward and laughed. They had gray malefic force circling around them in the form of dozens of chains.

Naked female souls were tied by the chains. They were quite beautiful with perfect curves. Their eyes were empty; their face was stricken with pain.

They have been drained and killed by the old servants. Their soul was then refined and turned into battle apparitions.