

Sprit Vessel 881

Chapter 881: Second Rebirth

The lake was a boundless expanse of blue water. The surroundings were covered with vegetation and foliage. Some trees have been around for several tens of thousand years. Their barks looked like dragon scales. Each leaf contained spirituality.

Once Feiyun got to the lakeside, he felt a massive aura as if there was a god capable of devouring the world at the bottom.

The mud along the river was frozen with snowflakes. There were some traces of blood seeping out.

‘There’s something off about this place, I need to leave as fast as possible.’ Feiyun had high awareness and sensed something dangerous.

He took out a leather bag made from rhino skin and walked towards the lake. His footsteps touched the ice and issued some cracking noises.

“Whoosh!” Suddenly, a wave dozens of meters high suddenly rushed for the shore with an oppressive momentum.

“What is this?” Feiyun hurriedly used his Swift Samsara to escape. However, the wave increased in speed and didn’t slow down despite being onshore.

It turned into a massive, shiny palm seal.

“Boom! Boom!” The trees and rocks touched by this water seal instantly turned into powder.

“Kun Peng Talisman!” Feiyun attached this talisman to his thigh and increased his speed by threefold.

He then sent out a fire talisman behind him.

“Boom!” It exploded and sent out a fiery star.

In another area, this could incinerate ten thousand miles of land. However, due to the meteoric stones, it didn’t have the same destructiveness.

Nonetheless, it was still powerful enough to refine the ground. Unfortunately, just not enough to stop the palm seal.

The latter continued moving towards Feiyun’s head.

“Turtle, where’s your shell?”

A white ray flew out of Feiyun’s chest and turned into a shell on his back. His body was covered by a white glow.

“Die!” Feiyun turned his weapon essence into a spear.

His thrust caused the space nearby to tremble, able to pierce through the water palm.

“Boom!” Nonetheless, its power pressed down on him like nine stars. This was above his station and he would have been torn to pieces without the turtle shell.

'Too strong! I can't stop this!' The water touched his skin and a destructive force entered his body, aiming for his brains. The cold energy there could freeze the soul.

Feiyun felt his flesh beginning to freeze.

'Nirvana Pill!' He used all of his remaining strength to eat this pill before being turned into an ice sculpture.

The palm pushed the sculpture all the way into the ground. A radius of several thousand meters has been completely frozen. The layer of ice was a meter thick. The palm seal then returned to the lake and became water again.

More than thirty meters underground beneath the ice layer.

Feiyun's blood was frozen by this point but his mind was still fine due to the phoenix soul in there.

However, his body was essentially dead. Without a successful rebirth, he would die once his soul scatters.

"There's something monstrous in that lake, just one cold energy nearly destroyed me." He thought.

He focused on connecting with the laws of life and death in order to obtain rebirth.

He didn't expect to experience the second rebirth so quickly. He made zero preparations for this. Just one error and it could be over.

Nirvana was extremely dangerous. Most didn't want to experience the rebirth process since they could die from it.

Thus, the majority would linger in this realm. They would immediately try for Heaven's Emergence after four rebirths in order to be safe.

There have been plenty of supreme geniuses in history. Some were comparable to saints when they were young. Unfortunately, this process of rebirth has taken down plenty of them.

Thus, all cultivators assumed the best state with ample preparation before trying.

Unfortunately, Feiyun finished the first process recently and hasn't consolidated his cultivation fully. He didn't prepare enough either.

Though he understood this process and its laws, he still wasn't confident.

His soul was finally being affected and his thoughts slowed down, on the verge of stagnating.

'I can't die yet! I still need to ask Shui Yueting why she killed me! Who is my mother! Hongyan died because of me... Dongfang Jingyue, it's not that I hate you, I'm just afraid that you might be Shui Yueting... Long Luofu is pregnant with my child... How can I die before I see the kid?! I can't!'

'I won't die! The world owes me an answer and I still owe certain people!' An azure vessel suddenly rode the chaotic waves and gales in his ocean of energy within the dantian.

Feiyun's unwillingness and unyielding desire caused his dantian to be chaotic.

The white ashes of saints on the deck were blown off due to the turbulence and fell onto the ocean.

Each speck of dust was immensely heavy. They started affecting his dantian before spreading to the rest of his body.

The twelve phoenix bones lit up and became ablaze. They melted the ice around him and expelled the internal coldness.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Ice continued to shatter before melting completely.

He looked like a fireball by this point as he flew up into the air, disappearing into the horizon.

He flew for more than a thousand miles before the fire dispersed.

He took a deep breath and felt power brimming within. He unleashed a palm strike towards a peak ahead. His hand had phoenix feathers by this point and turned into a divine claw with fingers half a meter long.

"Phoenix Incineration!" The peak trembled with one cliff collapsing. Countless boulders rolled down.

Remember, this was Crimson Leaf. The higher one's cultivation, the stronger the suppression. It was impressive for him to break part of a cliff with just one strike.

"Second-level Nirvana." He looked at his claw and was ecstatic.

He closed his eyes and saw 3,600,000 stars with resplendent light. They felt limitless.

These were the ash specks of the saints. They were now swimming within his flesh and bones.

Their sacred energy was gone by this point. Nonetheless, their dao laws remained, seemingly helping Feiyun create his own grand dao.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Three explosions detonated in his body.

Three more bones on his back became ablaze and turned into phoenix bones. He had a total of fifteen now.

"Sigh, brat, I finally found you. You ran too fast." A turtle arrived from the horizon. Since the sun was heading west, a long shadow was cast from its tiny body.

"Didn't you say your shell is the number one defense, I almost died because of you." Feiyun said.

"That's because you're too weak and couldn't handle one strand of cold energy. The creature in that lake is frightening, able to have its own domain in this star. You can't mess with it right now." The turtle stood up straight with both hands behind its back, denying all responsibilities.

Feiyun agreed. This star belonged to the Crimson Territory Lord. The fact that this creature could own a place here was indicative of its mighty power and status.

"Shit, the sun is almost down!" Feiyun wasted several hours underground. He only had two hours left.

He would be eliminated if he didn't make it back by nightfall.

“Phoenix Wings!” Two lumps protruded on his back with fiery particles. They erupted and turned into crimson wings - more than eight meters long. Each shiny feather had flames coursing through them.

One flap issued unbearable heat waves. He then started flying towards the lake again.

Chapter 882: Medial Clan

The turtle leaped out and landed on Feiyun’s back then smiled: “This is a good ability, the wings feel as if they’re made from phoenix feathers.”

“Boom!” The wings’ flames intensified and burned the turtle. It no longer acted cool and jumped back down, holding onto Feiyun’s sleeve.

Divine Phoenix Wings.

This was Feiyun’s earned ability after the second rebirth, allowing him to fly while under the meteoric stone’s effect.

After reaching the right cultivation realm, he could use these wings to fly through chaotic space as well. No place would be out of his reach.

It didn’t take long before he returned to the main branch.

While he was still dozens of miles away, he recalled his wings and used his Swift Samsara, pretending to be out of breath.

“3,645th place.” The hunchbacked old man was waiting outside and gave Feiyun a number.

‘This many people got done?’ Feiyun was surprised at this ranking.

Nonetheless, there were more than seven thousand and only this many have returned. It was getting late so not many more would make it.

Half has been eliminated after the first day.

He then noticed ten heavenly stallions waiting outside, adorned in full armor. Looks like a big shot to have these mounts.

“An outsider is here?” Feiyun asked.

The old man’s eyes looked cold and sharp. He quickly hid this and answered: “A descendant of a medial clan.”

“What are they doing here?” Feiyun asked.

A medial clan meant that they have been around since the Medial Ages.

The Medial Ages was around 1,600,000 to 14,000,000 years ago. The most famous event during this timeline was a period of chaos dubbed Medial Chaotic Period.

It was a golden age for humans due to the appearance of numerous talents and saints. These beings were legends in the scrolls. Alas, they have been forgotten in the river of time.

A few things still remained from this period - these medial clans. After the fierce competition and development of the chaotic period, numerous clans and sects took rise.

Then at the end of the Medial Ages came the central dynasties. Humans finally stopped large-scale internal fighting. This marked the end of the Medial Ages.

Thus, the clans that were still around from that period were immensely powerful with frightening resources. Ancient clans such as the Meng couldn't come close to them.

"These clans are extremely arrogant and think they have the bloodline of the sages. They look down on half-demons." The old man snorted.

"They dare to come here looking for trouble?" Feiyun narrowed his eyes.

"They look down on us but we must remain cordial with them. For example, this main branch here, we're renting it from the Gu. Otherwise, we wouldn't have a place in Crimson Leaf." The old man looked a bit helpless.

"We can't buy our own land? Why do we need to give them face?"

"The land here belongs to the Territory Lord, no one can buy it."

"Then how do they have land?"

"It's given to them by the Territory Lord. The majority were given to their ancestors during the Medial Ages."

"Why do half-demons need a branch here?"

"Humans view us as pigs. If we don't compete and have lofty goals, we'll really be nothing more than pigs." The old man stared at Feiyun and said.

"Crimson Leaf is the highest area in Crimson. If we don't have a branch here, we'll truly be beneath their feet. We must have a place here even via renting. This is to tell our slave brethren that we have aspirations and are not inferior to humans, that we are more than pigs."

Renting was the first goal. This was necessary before obtaining their own territory and garnering more status.

Feiyun understood this senior. They were working hard despite the impossible goal.

If these seniors were to give up, then the half-demons at the bottom would give up even faster. They would have a mindset of inferiority. At that point, it would reduce them to being inferior to pigs.

"The battlefield is a great chance. If we can contribute enough, we can have our own bestowed land." The old man calmed down and said.

"Of course, this is a long process. The amount needed is monstrous, a century or so is far from enough. The goal this time is just to survive and bring back crucial information. That's enough for your group."

He had information regarding Feiyun and knew about his potential as a first-generation half-demon. That's why he bothered to speak so much.

Feiyun mused while entering the branch. It didn't take long before he heard rowdiness near a battle stage along with fighting sounds.

"Haha, we're doing you a favor. Just win one round and no rent this month."

"What a shame, your so-called top geniuses have lost twelve rounds in a row. How pathetic. Eighth Lord, it's your turn."

The elite half-demons felt great indignation. Another came in to fight against a prodigy from the Gu.

Feiyun grimaced. He saw a half-demon girl with wings being brought to a youth called Eighth Lord by two armored men. The youth raised her chin to take a good look at her face and nodded approvingly.

"What's going on? Do they consider us cattle?" His eyes turned cold.

"Brother Feng, you're back on time." Ye Xiaomu saw Feiyun and ran over, looking frustrated: "In the afternoon, the eighth lord of the Gu came to collect rent but recently, the alliance spent our coffer in preparation for the battlefield. The eighth lord then wanted to kick us out and break down this place. Finally, a seventh-ranked Sir came out and convinced him otherwise."

"Then why is he still here?" Feiyun asked.

"The eighth lord was relatively polite towards Sir but he said something else..."

"What did he say?"

"He looked at the elites in the square and laughed then said, these are the top geniuses of the domains? Haha, about as weak as our slaves."

"He purposely antagonized them." Feiyun shook his head.

"Yes, so many became furious and started challenging him."

"That's exactly what he wanted." Feiyun shook his head again.

Chapter 883: Hybrid

"Not quite, this eighth young master is sly. He smirked and said, I don't have time to deal with you half-demons, you're not qualified. The other half-demon geniuses are prideful and didn't let him leave. Some said that even at one realm lower, they could still beat a slave from the Gu."

"He was waiting for this." Feiyun sighed.

"Yes, he stopped and said, Fine, I'll give you a chance since you're so courageous. If you can beat my slave while being one realm lower, I'll drop the rent this month. So, many of us started trying."

"He then added, but if you lose, you must offer a half-demon genius to be his slave, that's a fair exchange."

"He was tricking them from the start, that's his real goal. I'm sure there were those who saw through it or would never let someone else use them as part of a bet." Feiyun said.

“But there’s one thing different, they can be the ones betting. Some women are just as prideful as men. One girl did so.” Xiaomu said. She herself was furious and wanted to fight because she didn’t think she would lose. Alas, another did it before she could and became a slave now.

“More will fall after the first.” Feiyun sighed again.

Xiaomu nodded: “Yes, the first older sister lost to a servant and became a slave. This was humiliating so more tried to win her back. They all lost too.”

“This eighth lord is quite capable, not spending a spirit coin and got more than ten talented slaves on top of trampling on the half-demons’ pride and confidence. This is something one has to learn in order to stay at the top, completely destroying the enemies’ confidence.” Feiyun thought that the guy came with a plan. That slave of his might not be one at all or has been carefully chosen.

He looked over at the Eighth Master Gu. The guy sat there with twelve pretty half-demons. Some had a fish tail; another had wings; one had a third eye...

To actually become his woman wasn’t a bad thing. However, this young lord was notorious for toying with half-demons, at least for the first day. The girls would be killed on the second day.

Half-demons had no status with a wretched bloodline. A member of a medial clan would never have a kid with a female half-demon. Thus, whoever they slept with must be killed.

“Boom!” Another half-demon girl was defeated and taken away. She had a long white tail.

“Stop humiliating yourself, no genius from your kind can beat our slave, haha! It’s getting late, thirteen beauties are worth my trip.” The eighth young lord stared deeper into the alliance and bowed: “Thank you, seniors, for grooming so many beauties. I’ll come back again later and don’t forget the rent next time.”

No response came outside of some murderous intent that eventually dispersed.

The young lord sneered after seeing this.

“Wait, I still want to fight!” A demon with a beast body and a human head jumped up on stage. He was thirty feet tall, covered in black fur from top to bottom - similar to an ape.

His arms were huge and covered in golden plates. Each step issued a loud noise.

Feiyun recognized him. There were only three people who didn’t kneel to the pressure from a seventh-ranked half-demon. This guy was one of them, another first-generation half-demon.

“What will you bet since you want to fight?” The eighth young lord chuckled.

“My life.” The demon said.

“Your life is inferior to one strand of hair from a half-demon beauty to me, why would I want it?”

The demon gritted his teeth and looked around at the audience: “Trust me, I can definitely win. I bet my life on it!”

A while ago, some top geniuses also offered the same thing and some girls took their offers. They all lost in the end. The girls stopped letting strangers bet using them.

"I can beat him! Trust me, please!" The demon got on his knees but his eyes were filled with determination and battle spirit.

A few girls became tempted but didn't dare to do so. In the case of defeat, the ones to suffer would be them!

"Young one, I can see that you're quite talented and might be able to beat my slave but look, no one believes you. Sigh, no wonder why your kind is so pathetic. You don't even trust your own people, how can you ever defeat humans?" The eighth young lord laughed.

"I trust him, I'll be the stake." One girl couldn't handle the provocation and came out.

The hybrid demon was ecstatic and bowed his head towards the girl: "Thank you! Don't worry, I will absolutely win. Otherwise, I'll cut off my head right here."

The girl wore a faint blue dress and had a white tail beneath. She only sighed in response.

The young lord seemed interested in her and sat back down: "A'mao, go fight him." [1]

A youth in white armor walked forward while holding a halberd. He looked arrogant with a sinister smile. He slammed the bottom of his halberd on the ground, causing it to crack.

He was at the second level of Nirvana, one level higher than the half-demon. However, his energy was exceptional, clearly stronger than ordinary second-level cultivators.

"Raa!" The half-demon summoned a bronze hammer while roaring. Lightning started coursing around the hammer.

"Boom!" He smashed his hammer, releasing a powerful wave.

A'mao remained calm; his halberd grew bigger into the size of a great pillar. He swung it forward and erected an earth barrier.

The hammer from the half-demon was as heavy as a mountain and issued lighting arcs.

The eighth young lord narrowed his eyes, pondering after seeing the weapon.

Feiyun's expression changed as well. He felt a Heaven's Emergence aura sealed within the weapon.

Suddenly, the crowd applauded and cheered. It turned out that the half-demon had won and sent A'mao flying and rolling on the ground. His armor was cracked in the chest area.

This was the half-demons' first victory!

The courageous girl finally smiled. She felt more respect and admiration for the hybrid demon.

The applause didn't cease for a long time.

"I'm sorry, Master, for humiliating you." A'mao struggled to walk over and kneeled before the eighth young lord.

Chapter 884: Young Noble Zi

Eighth Master Gu smiled and said: "It's fine, go heal."

He then gave a sixth-ranked pill to A'mao and stood up: "Not bad, not bad, finally one half-demon who can beat my slave."

"That's nothing, I want to challenge you!" The demon hybrid swung his hammer around like a windmill and gathered more lightning bolts before attacking the young lord.

The latter shook his head and raised his hand to create a massive seal. A divinity exploded in the air and sent the large demon flying. It was as easy as swatting a fly.

"Bah!" The demon got up and found his palms cracked with a stream of blood oozing out. Nonetheless, his eyes were red with battle intent.

Meanwhile, the half-demons were speechless.

This was their enemy's cultivation?

"You're barely qualified to fight my servant, let alone me. Today, I'll spare you out of respect for Senior Tian Nu. One more and it'll be your death." The eighth young lord snorted and said.

"I don't know who the hell you're talking about! Just come and kill me then, you pretentious asshole!" The half-demon's wounds were closing at a rapid rate.

The eighth young lord slightly frowned and felt an urge to kill. Alas, he stared at the hammer and stopped: "You don't know that your hammer, Arcburn, belongs to Senior Tian Nu?"

Arcburn? Is it famous? The demon hybrid grew up in the wilderness and lived with an old man. The old man gave it to him before he left the mountain.

Just because he didn't know didn't mean that others didn't. Sixth-ranked and seventh-ranked seniors from the half-demon alliance became startled after finding this.

"Since you've won, I'll give you two choices. The first is picking any of these thirteen girls, I'll return her freedom. The second is no rent for a month."

"No, you won't take any of them away!"

Feiyun had a good impression of this big fella. The guy seemed reckless but still had principles. He was superior to Feiyun in this aspect.

The eighth young lord's expression darkened: "It's not up to you, I've given the senior some face but this doesn't mean that I won't kill you. Who do you think you are? Even a Heaven's Emergence paragon must think twice before offending our clan, hmph!"

The scowl turned into a sonic wave and sent the half-demon flying again. The latter bled from the mouth, nose, and ears.

The young lord didn't dare to offend a paragon but he was fine with killing a paragon's disciple. Those from the last generation couldn't interfere with the young generation's problems. This was a rule in Sixth Central. A medial clan certainly wasn't afraid of one paragon.

"Leave one girl behind, we're leaving." The young lord coldly uttered before glaring at the half-demons. He started leaving.

The crowd was furious but there was nothing they could do.

Feiyun watched and didn't take action this time. He realized that he alone was too weak and couldn't deal with a medial clan. The demon hybrid only survived because he had a paragon as his backer.

This was a lesson to the young half-demons here. They wouldn't fall into the same trap again. Pain was the best teacher.

"Eighth, leaving so soon? I haven't gotten enough of the show yet." A cool young noble in a purple robe sauntered into the alliance while waving a paper fan. "His" face was covered by a faint light, stopping others from peering.

'Why is she here, doesn't she hate half-demons the most, damn my luck.' The young lord stopped and cursed inside.

He cupped his fists and slightly bowed with a smile: "Young Noble Zi, excuse me for not welcoming your arrival sooner."

The young noble got next to the young lord and closed his fan. He then patted the young lord's shoulder with it and said: "Eighth, looks like your luck is quite good today."

The young lord stooped lower while being patted by the fan. Nonetheless, he maintained a forced smile: "Just a personal hobby, I'm sure someone of your high status doesn't care for this trivial matter."

"I don't have time to worry about your conduct, I'm rather vexed about something else recently." The young noble glanced at the half-demon crowd before smirking.

Meanwhile, the half-demons were confused. Why did the arrogant Eight Lord Gu act so subservient to this newcomer? This young noble had an even higher status?

The seniors of the alliance were shocked to see the young noble because her background was prestigious. Even the seventh-ranked half-demons thought about coming out to greet her.

"May I ask what it is? How can I be of service?" Eighth Lord Gu asked.

"It's so frustrating! I agreed to give someone a million-mile of land, one hundred thousand slaves, and three thousand beauties. I'm just missing twelve beauties now, where do I go to find them? Sigh." The young noble waved her fan while staring at the elite group of half-demons.

"They're right here!" Eighth Lord Gu brought the twelve slaves over.

"This doesn't seem fair to you." The young noble smiled.

"It is an honor to be of use to you, Young Noble Zi."

The half-demons were furious. These two viewed the female geniuses as items for trade. This was the same as stomping on the crowd's dignity.

One half-demon couldn't handle this. He secretly summoned his spirit treasure, wanting to risk his life to injure the two.

However, something sealed his body and he couldn't move. The one doing it was a sixth-ranked old half-demon: "Stand still if you don't want to die."

"But... but they're pushing it..." The young half-demon's eyes were red; his body trembled with rage.

The demon hybrid earlier was also furious. Another senior stopped him as well: "That young noble is not someone you can provoke, it'll cause a disaster for the alliance."

Those wanting to attack were stopped and warned. They could only watch the girls being exchanged like cattle.

"I don't think they appreciate this!" The young lord glared at the elites; his eyes as sharp as blades.

"It's fine." The young noble smiled and pointed at the group: "Feng Feiyun, come and accept your reward."

The half-demons followed the direction of the finger. It stopped at Feng Feiyun. They all moved and gave way.

Ye Xiaomu standing next to Feiyun couldn't believe it either. She lowered her head since they were the center of attention now.

Feiyun looked calm outside but in his mind, he was surprised. He knew that the girl was a big shot but to be able to force Eighth Lord Gu to be subservient?

"Liu Suzi." Feiyun responded.

"How dare a half-demon like you utter the young noble's name?!" A servant of Eighth Lord Gu knew who she was and shouted at Feng Feiyun.

"Why answer when I'm not talking to you? What do I call her if not by her name? A'mao or A'gou?" Feiyun stared at him with disdain.

Chapter 885: Female Slaves

The servant's name turned out to be "A'gou". His expression soured after hearing this: "You dare to call Young Noble Zi A'gou or A'mao? Brat, you're dead, no one can save you." [1]

Liu Suzi didn't interfere and simply watched the fun. Eighth Lord Gu had no idea what she was thinking. It was clear that she and Feiyun weren't enemies since she wanted to give him a gift. If this was the case, it was better for him to stay out of it.

"You're the one insinuating, not me." Feiyun retorted.

The servant turned red after seeing this half-demon daring to talk back to him. He was a trusted servant of the young lord and had high cultivation and talents. Even the elders from the ancient clans treated him with respect.

“Enough talk, do you dare to fight me?!” He angrily shouted.

“There’s nothing in it for me, what’s the point?” Feiyun stared at him as if he was stupid.

A’gou couldn’t handle this disdainful stare and immediately lunged forward. A scale blue armor materialized on his body. His fingers became sharp and fiery for the attack.

“Boom!” Feiyun didn’t move at all. His hand turned into a feathery claw with fingers half a meter long.

“Crack!” A’gou’s armor was destroyed. The guy smashed into the ground and continued rolling.

“Ugh...” He vomited blood. His arm was bloody; its flesh pulverized.

Feiyun put his hand down and said: “A servant daring to act arrogant in front of the alliance. I’ll spare you out of consideration for Eighth Lord Gu but that doesn’t mean I don’t dare to kill you. You’re nothing, understand?”

“Ugh...” A’gou vomited blood for the second time.

The half-demon elites couldn’t believe it. Just one palm strike was all he needed to defeat a peak second-level Nirvana expert. Plus, he repeated the same thing the young lord said earlier.

“Thank you for being considerate then.” Eighth Lord Gu’s expression turned cold as he sneered.

“You’re welcome.” Feiyun met his gaze.

The young lord became resplendent. He gathered the laws of the world into his eyes and released two energy swords.

Feiyun’s robe and hair started fluttering even though there was no wind. His eyes turned red with fire and repelled the energy swords.

“We’re leaving.” The young lord glared at Feiyun one last time and scowled before leaving with his men.

The half-demon elites heaved a sigh of relief after seeing this.

“Feng Feiyun, what are you waiting for? Kneel and accept your reward.” Liu Suzi walked forward in an oppressive manner.

“Why should I kneel?”

“A lowly half-demon like you should feel honored to accept my gift so you must kneel.” Liu Suzi’s eyes turned cold.

Feiyun didn’t back down and said sharply: “I don’t want this honor. I saved your life so a reward is justified, I don’t care either way. Don’t act contemptuously in front of me, it’s nauseating.” He then turned and left.

Liu Suzi was infuriated. This damned half-demon dared to call her nauseating? He was courting death.

“Hmph! Fool, if it wasn’t for me, Eighth could have left like that. Those twelve girls would be taken back with him to the Gu Clan.” She said.

Feiyun stopped and turned around again to smile at her: “True, thank you, Young Noble. I apologize for offending you earlier.”

His sudden shift in attitude caught her by surprise. She slightly grimaced while instinctively taking one step back.

“I heard you wanted to give me one million miles of land, one hundred thousand slaves, and three thousand beauties. Forget about the slaves and beauties, we can talk about the land instead. Does it apply to Crimson Leaf too?” Feiyun laughed heartily and asked.

“As if! The land will be from my own allocation back in Season, not Crimson Leaf.” Liu Suzi couldn’t handle his expression and he was getting too close.

Feiyun stopped being enthusiastic after hearing this and stopped: “I suppose I’m asking too much. Do you have land here then, I don’t want too much, just a thousand hectare or so.”

“Don’t think I don’t know what you’re up to. I’ll be serious, the land in Crimson Leaf can only be redeemed with contribution points from the Myriad-race Battlefield. Do you want the actual reward or not?”

“Of course I do, you owe me anyway.” Feiyun said.

Liu Suzi looked down on half-demons and certainly didn’t like Feiyun. Nonetheless, she kept her words and gave them the rewards.

Feiyun became a wealthy landowner in Season just like that with numerous servants and even an official seal.

At the bottom of the seal were the characters, “Regional Landlord.”

The land wasn’t a hereditary gift and still ultimately belonged to Season. After Feiyun’s death, it would return to Liu Suzi or Season.

Moreover, he needed to pay a tribute to her each year because the land came from her own. He was now a minor official in Sixth Central.

Nonetheless, he still had relative freedom since it was a gift and didn’t have the same constraints of needing to listen to the superiors.

He could be considered a king now within his own domain.

The other half-demons were quite envious. Some seventh-ranked half-demons didn’t have the same wealth like him.

Feiyun held the seal and didn’t find it particularly special. He told the twelve beauties: “You’re free to go now.”

The twelve didn’t move; all of them had a pained expression while lowering their head.

One of them had red eyes and said: "Young Noble Zi... has marked us as eternal slaves earlier."

Feiyun frowned and found their slave contracts. He said: "I'll tear them out right now."

"No!"

"Don't do it!"

The twelve girls became startled and got on their knees. One of them said: "We're slaves now but if Master tears that paper, we'll be inferior to slaves. Anyone can capture or kill us afterward."

Feiyun had torn a corner off before stopping. 'Liu Suzi, you bitch.'

"Hmph! How dare that half-demon talk to me like that. We'll see what will happen to him for opposing me." Liu Suzhi was long gone now, sitting inside a seven-colored carriage riding through the clouds.

"Lady, do you want me to teach him a lesson?" The old carriage driver asked.

"No need, Eighth will become furious and do it after finding out about the slaves. We just need to watch then." Suzi smiled.

Eighth Lord Gu was livid indeed. Everything happened according to plan and he was going to get twelve beauties and enjoy them tonight. Yesterday, he even told some of his friends that they could have some half-demon geniuses for fun.

He didn't expect Liu Suzi to come out of nowhere and ruin his plan.

"This must be Ninth's doing, wanting to see me taste some bitterness. He must be laughing his ass off right now." The young lord coldly uttered.

"Eighth Lord Gu, where are our slaves that you promised us?" Murong Jiankang and Huang Yueheng visited his mansion and sat down in front of him.

They were from medial clans as well and have been his friends for a long time.

Eighth Lord Gu's expression soured, aware that these two have heard the news and came to make fun of him.

Chapter 886: To The Battlefield

Eighth Lord Gu coldly smiled: "I had it but Young Noble Zi required a few beauties so I gave them to her. If you want those half-demons, go ask her for them."

"No, I've received news that she gave them to a half-demon named Feng Feiyun." Murong Jiankang laughed.

"Those slaves were top geniuses, definitely different from the ones we toyed with before. This godly pleasure should have been yours to enjoy but now, that half-demon will get to instead, sigh." Huang Yueheng joined in.

"Are you here just to make fun of me?" Eighth Lord Gu scowled.

“No way, we’re angry too! Some good ladies being bitten by a dog, good cabbages being fed to a pig, so annoying.” Murong Jiankang sneered.

“Don’t worry, I always get what I want. Those who try to stop me are courting death.” The young lord said.

“I wouldn’t do it right now. If that Feng Feiyun was given a gift, he’d probably be considered the young noble’s follower. She won’t be happy if we do something to him.” Huang Yuesheng said.

“We’ll wait and do it on the battlefield.” The young lord said.

“Hahaha!” All three started laughing and began drinking.

Back in the half-demon alliance, Feng Feiyun was summoned by Lord Qing Ji. This person was a top existence in the branch and had a special status. There were plenty of legends regarding her circulating among the half-demons.

She seemed to think highly of Feng Feiyun and asked about his relationship with Liu Suzi. Feiyun answered honestly without hiding anything.

She stood inside a fiery blue lotus; her figure looked ethereal: “So you broke through at the lake. Hmm, you will still be in the first camp with me.”

The first camp consisted of first-level Heaven’s Mandate. Feiyun was the only one who broke through and made it to the second level.

“No need for you to compete in the next several days. Consolidate your cultivation instead.”

“Thank you, Lord.”

“You may leave now.”

The half-demon with the hybrid body was also summoned by Lord Qing Ji. His name was Shi Dakai.

He lived in the wilderness under the tutelage of a Heaven’s Emergence cultivator - an extremely lucky circumstance among half-demons.

“Brother, you’re incredible, beating those bastards with one slap. I am inferior.” Shi Dakai reached forward for a handshake. His hand was half a meter long and was covered in black fur; each finger was as thick as Feiyun’s arm.

Feiyun accepted the handshake.

This person was a first-generation half-demon with the bloodline of the Supreme Ape Tribe.

Feiyun started wondering - who was the demon? His father or mother?

If his mother was the demon, then his father’s taste was something else.

If his father was the demon, then his mother’s taste was even more amazing.

Feiyun couldn't help but ask about it.

"The old man said that my parents were deep in love, true love." Shi Dakai pondered for a bit before asking.

"I see." Feiyun smiled.

A girl with a fishtail came in at this time holding a teacup. She was tall and slender with green hair. Her breasts were ample and fair. Her tail was covered in scales with a blue luster, looking like embedded spirit stones.

"Master, here is your tea." She bowed and offered Feiyun the teacup with a sweet fragrance.

Feiyun frowned: "Yu Dai, there's no need for you to do this. We're both members of the first camp."

She was one of the twelve slaves and the third first-generation half-demon. Her bloodline was the Mermaid Tribe.

She was powerful but lost to A'gou before being handed off to Feiyun by Liu Suzi.

"Master, your words can't change this eternal status. Once signed, even Young Noble Zi can't give us our freedom. It's the same case as those members of the medial clans being noble while our bloodlines are wretched, we'll always be lower class."

"Ridiculous, your status is dependent on your own actions and achievements, not something decided from birth. If you wish to be lowly forever, then you'll stay that way. If you consider yourself noble, no one else can say otherwise. Come, sit down, we're all first-generation half-demons with plenty of potentials. We should be proud of this." Feiyun said.

She looked up and stared at him with her rippling eyes. His words seemingly woke her up; a sense of pride ignited once more.

After eight days of competition, the entry list was finally finished.

Ninth-level Heaven's Mandate - fifty.

First-level Nirvana - one hundred.

Second-level Nirvana - one fifty.

Third-level Nirvana - two hundred.

The prime fighting force was naturally the final two hundred. They consisted of elders that have lived for several thousand years, possessing excellent means and techniques.

The difference between the second and third level was immense. Just one third-level elder could defeat several dozen second-level cultivators. Of course, this didn't take into account the half-demons with special battle prowess.

Thus, the rest was only meant to come for training. The alliance didn't expect them to have any contribution; just staying alive was good enough.

Outside of these five hundred, everyone else had to leave Crimson Leaf.

In the next several days, more gathered at Crimson Leaf from the various domains. They consisted of armies, young prodigies from the ancient clans, a few top geniuses from the medial clans or top sects. Their goal was to train on the battlefield.

Four seventh-ranked half-demons led their force into a portal all the way west in Profound Continent.

The ninth-level Heaven's Mandate cultivators were part of the support division. The first-level Nirvana cultivators belonged to the first camp, the second level belonged to the second camp, and so on and so forth.

All of the portals were packed including this one. There were more than ten million people so the five hundred half-demons didn't matter too much.

"Why are there only young cultivators here? Even the older experts are only here to protect them." Feiyun asked while standing inside the first camp.

Yu Dai wore a blue dress with a jade bow tied to the back. She answered: "Older cultivators can come to the battlefield whenever. Normally, a few billion people or so would enter from just Crimson Leaf. The battlefield is dangerous with a fifty mortality rate, some places can be up to seventy percent. However, there are periods of relative peace, that's when the top clans send their prodigies there to train."

"I see, so it's one of those times right now." Feiyun nodded.

Nonetheless, this period was still quite dangerous. Some careless groups could still be wiped out.

The prodigies here were mainly successors leading their men and dao protectors. They wanted to contribute on the battlefield to prove themselves and garner higher status.

"Boom!" The formations activated and connected to the borders of the human dynasties - hundreds of millions of miles away from Crimson Leaf.

The individual portals started flashing and took people in like endless sleeves, teleporting them away afterward.

Chapter 887: Wood Spirit Theater

The portal flashed in a blinding manner. Once Feng Feiyun's group got out, they found themselves on a vast plain filled with barracks.

Some were on the ground; others floated in the air. Who knows how many cultivators were here?

"This is the Myriad-race Battlefield, Wood Spirit Theater, 875th division. Human heroes, welcome to the border. It's time to fight for your kind's prosperity and survival." A middle-aged man riding a large wind beast came out from one of the barracks, fully adorned in thick armor. His spear was a ninth-ranked spirit treasure. His aura stirred the soul; he looked as majestic as a god of war.

To his waist was a black badge with the number - 18,159. This was his contribution number - a truly monstrous sum.

The ancestors from the ancient clans didn't even have close to enough.

Keep in mind that just 100 points would earn one the title - Human Contributor. This allowed them to join the army of the territory lords. They would be treated like heroes after returning. Ancient clans would enthusiastically recruit them. After joining, they would have relatively high status there.

As for 1,000 points, the title would be Grand Contributor. They would become idols of sorts - the targets for recruitment of the medial clans to be their guest officials or generals.

At 10,000, these were all big shots, earning the title of War Monarch after returning. They would be given land in a domain and be allowed to start a clan or sect.

“Wow! A War Monarch!”

The majority of the crowd immediately kneeled. Even the prodigies from the prestigious clan got down on one knee; their expression was filled with respect for a true master.

The half-demons did the same to show their respect. Meanwhile, Feiyun stood upright and glanced towards the horizon. The same scene seemed to be happening in multiple locations.

‘Only an avatar, not his real body.’ He understood.

Nonetheless, these avatars looked so real and animated, possessing destructive capability. One spear thrust could change the terrain.

“Enter the barracks and prepare for battle. Those who prove themselves will be able to enter Wood Spirit Palace to pick cultivation merit laws.” The avatars said before disappearing from sight.

The prodigies from the big clans became excited after hearing the words, Wood Spirit Palace.

They came to train and earn points on top of learning top merit laws. Keep in mind that some of the merit laws found here were highly coveted by the medial clans.

They were left behind by the fallen combatants and scavenged by the corpse cleaners in the morning. Carriages would drink them back to the barracks.

If one were lucky enough, they might find a merit law left behind by the ancient saints.

The half-demons were ecstatic because one of the reasons why they were weaker than the medial geniuses was due to a lack of merit laws. The ones available were too weak while their foes had access to the best.

They already had a weak constitution and impure bloodline. How could they ever keep up with inferior merit laws?

This was their chance to rise. They just needed enough contribution points to pick the right merit laws.

Even the seventh-ranked half-demons were moved and hurriedly entered the barracks.

Meanwhile, Feiyun had a serious expression. This battlefield wasn’t a joke. Earning points sounded simple but the casualty rate was more than ninety percent. Just earning one point was difficult enough.

He focused on a stone tablet carved with details regarding Wood Spirit Theatre:

Wood Spirit once belonged to Death Cloud World, a low-level theatre consisting of 1 Minor Dimension, 657 high-level realms, 70,800 intermediate-level realms, and countless low-level ones.

A low-level theatre like this one was less dangerous since it was after-war. In other words, the majority of fighting was over by this point; the humans have taken over.

Nonetheless, there were still remnant demons left behind. The soldiers here needed to find and eliminate them.

In spite of this, Feiyun didn't dare to take it lightly.

"What a coincidence, your half-demon alliance is here too." Eighth Lord Gu walked over, wearing expensive armor. Two spirited prodigies were right behind him - clearly powerful.

Even the third-level Nirvana half-demon elders were intimidated. Since there was no meteoric stone around, these prodigies could show their real cultivation.

Meanwhile, their escort armies blotted out the sky. These were the forces from their clans coming to protect them.

This was the resource of medial clans. Whenever their top prodigies came to the battlefield for training, they would be accompanied by tens of thousands of men.

Eighth Lord Gu stared at Feiyun and smiled: "Where are you going to train?"

"Our seniors will decide, you don't have to worry about it, Eighth Lord Gu." Feiyun calmly answered.

"If you want contribution points, go to Tiger Roar Minor Dimension, that's the biggest battlefield in this theatre. The medial clans are all going there, do you have the balls to do so too?" Eighth Lord Gu snorted.

Tiger Roar was actually the most dangerous place here due to the high concentration of demons.

"Of course we do! We'll definitely go there!" Shi Dai waved his hammer and thunderously roared.

"Shi Dai, it's up to the commander, we have no say." Feiyun frowned.

"Yes, we won't be going to Tiger Roar. Our destination is Red Cliff High-level Realm." A blue lotus bloomed in the air. Its radiance illuminated the air. There was a faint figure inside - Lord Qing Ji.

Red Cliff was relatively dangerous but far less than Tiger Roar.

Feiyun nodded in agreement, this was expected. They had a limited number and this was their first time. Prudence was necessary lest they wanted to be eradicated.

Eighth Lord Gu's haughtiness lessened after seeing a seventh-ranked half-demon: "The alliance's foundation is weak and shallow, not going to Tiger Roar is indeed the right choice. Fine, you can just watch us get all the points, haha!"

In reality, he himself was wary of Tiger Roar. He would never go there alone without the help of his clan. Moreover, other prodigies were coming too.

Liu Suzi gathered numerous prodigies and their clans; this expedition's goal was to enter Tiger Roar Minor Dimension.

This wasn't to say that a high-level realm wasn't dangerous. Even Heaven's Emergence cultivators could still fall down there.

"Commander, why don't we go to Tiger Roar?" Shi Dai stared at Eighth Lord Gu's departing figure, wanting to smash him with the hammer.

Lord Qing Ji responded: "Red Cliff will do just fine for training and points. This is the Contribution Manual, everyone take a look. We're going right now."

She shot out blue rays that fly into the half-demons' head, imprinting the manual within.

Meanwhile, a second seventh-ranked half-demon took out a wormhole stone. He locked onto the coordinates of Red Cliff before opening the portal. All five hundred half-demons jumped inside.

Chapter 888: Bloody Battlefield

The portals leading to Red Cliff activated. Four seventh-ranked half-demons and five hundred elites walked out.

They were greeted by land covered in red rocks. The color looked like blood; some rocks were the size of a mountain.

This high-level realm was special. The gravity here was eight times higher than normal. A scorching air flowed chaotically. This had a negative impact on spirit energy gathering - quite unfavorable for human cultivators.

"Fourth Camp, to the square position, Third Camp, be on guard, Support Camp, stay in the center... Ahhh!"

A seventh-ranked half-demon flew in the sky and gave orders. Suddenly, a massive claw came down from the clouds, being several hundred meters long.

It smashed the half-demon down on the ground, bloodied. The assailant had insane demonic energy and bloodthirst. It opened its mouth and swallowed the fallen half-demon.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. No one could react before the seventh-ranked half-demon became food.

"A grand wolf-tiger demon!" Lord Qing Ji reacted first. She summoned a blue lotus with nine petals and turned it into a lamp shooting out a blue beam.

The wolf-tiger demon roared at the sky and spewed out yellow corrosive water like a tsunami. Any half-demon touched by this water instantly turned into pus. Agonizing screams echoed as dozens of them died.

"We need to run now, hide your breath to not be spotted!" Feiyun leaped to the sky and shouted at the frozen half-demons.

Even a seventh-ranked half-demon became food, let alone these inexperienced ones.

Feiyun started running as well. Lord Qing Ji and the wolf-tiger demon were top experts using ninth-ranked spirit treasure. Just one remnant energy from the fight could kill a third-level Nirvana half-demon.

The groups started fleeing while the other two seventh-ranked half-demons attacked the demon.

“Crack!” The red ground cracked as several hundred white spiders came out. They were around one meter tall with even longer legs.

Their outer shell was quite hard. Their eyes flashed in an intimidating manner as they spewed out webs and captured several flying half-demons, pulling them down and eating them.

“Watch out for the webs, use second-level flames to burn them!” Feiyun roared again.

This infuriated the spider demons so they began attacking Feiyun with their webs.

He gathered flames in his palm and unleashed a massive seal to destroy the webs. It moved forward and pulverized dozens of spiders.

He then waved his hand and gathered the corpses into his spatial stones. These corpses could be sold for money since they were materials for alchemy and blacksmithing. Most importantly, they could be redeemed for contribution points as well.

The rest of the spiders were furious. Six particularly strong ones had humanoid forms, completely naked. They attacked him with their weapons.

They were at the third level and their weapons were extraordinarily strong. Each move crushed a thousand miles radius.

Feiyun didn't want to be surrounded; he summoned his weapon essence and used Swift Samsara to force his way out.

The six spiders pursued him, not letting go like flies wanting honey.

“Boom!” An immortal-like old man appeared in front, riding auspicious clouds and holding a whisk. He had a daoist crest as well: “Fellow Daoist, let's take down these demons!”

Feiyun activated his phoenix gaze. Two phoenixes appeared in his eyes. This old man was quite powerful.

The whisk became massive like a mountain as he swung it forward towards Feiyun's direction.

‘A wolf-tiger demon, you can't trick me.’ Feiyun had already prepared. His weapon essence turned into a saber as he unleashed a crescent slash, repelling the whisk.

The old man's eyes turned red. The human form suddenly morphed into a massive beast with a wolf body and a tiger head surrounded by a red glow.

It wasn't as monstrous as the one from the start, only around the third level or so. However, its battle prowess far exceeded third-level human cultivators. Its roar made the ground tremble.

The six spiders have caught up as well!

In this crucial moment, Feiyun calculated and leaped backward, deciding to unleash a fire talisman towards the spiders.

It turned everything behind him into an inferno. This was a talisman refined by a fourth-level ancestor, comparable to the creator's full-force attack.

The spiders turned to ashes, leaving behind six demonic jewels. Demons capable of transforming had a demonic jewel inside their body, similar to the dantian of humans.

Feiyun sighed while putting away the jewels. If he had captured them alive, they would sell for a high price back at Sixth Central.

The wolf-tiger became intimidated after seeing the fire talisman, wondering if Feiyun still had more.

"Your turn." Feiyun's weapon essence turned into thousands of swords rushing towards the demon. Sword energies rampaged the sky.

"Lowly human, you're courting death!" The demon spat out a piece of leather. It became gigantic with numerous formations on it along with one demonic character with the aura of a Heaven's Emergence.

"Boom! Boom!" It stopped the incoming swords.

The demonic character exuded a terrible power as if a great demon was here. This feeling was suffocating.

"Leather embedded with a character from a demon sage." Feiyun was surprised.

The formations didn't matter as much as that one word containing a master's aura and seal. The weapon essence couldn't penetrate it.

"Damn right!" The demon then used it as a weapon, flapping the leather towards Feiyun in order to crush him.

Feiyun used Swift Samsara to hastily retreat towards the horizon.

"You're not getting away!" The demon turned back into its humanoid form and rode the leather forward.

It spewed out the corrosive water. The jet shot through the sky towards Feiyun.

The ash specks inside his body activated. Buddhist light turned into a golden egg, fully enveloping him. The water couldn't reach him due to this defensive barrier.

"Struggling is futile, lowly human, you're nothing but food!" The demon attacked again with thirteen spirit swords.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!" The sword energies created canyons down below.

Feiyun stopped moving and summoned a vessel shrouded in azure light. It was as long as a mountain range while possessing a majestic and righteous power.

"Boom!" He jumped onto the ship and commanded it to smash into the demon.

The latter's body cracked with bloody wounds everywhere. It became afraid due to the vessel's billowing divinity.

It kept moving back and said: "A supreme artifact, a little human can't have this..."

"Well, it's mine." Feiyun commanded the vessel to smash the demon again.

Blood dripped on the ground as the weakened demon was reverted back to its original form.

Feiyun had checked the surroundings - there were no more hiding ambushers. That's why he dared to take out the vessel without worrying about its existence being leaked.

The demon used the leather piece again to stop the vessel. The character became resplendent, enough to illuminate the region.

The aura of a demon sage was no joke, enough to cause earthquakes.

Feiyun channeled all of his spirit energy into the Infinite Spirit Ring. The ring then sent this energy into the dragon-horde diagram. It caused the vessel to be faster for another slam.

Chapter 889: Gathering Contribution Points

"Boom!" The vessel's true power hasn't been activated but was still more than enough to send the wolf-tiger demon flying.

Its body was eviscerated with blood gushing out. Bones began to fall down - shiny with lines of runes.

Pieces of flesh also fell down; each weighing several hundred pounds.

Feiyun put away the vessel and landed. He caught the piece of leather that was falling down. The demonic character was still resplendent; the formational runes looked like seals containing the power of the terrains.

Because of the aura left behind, this skin was comparable to a Heaven's Emergence talisman.

Feiyun put away the demonic jewel and flesh of this creature.

"A third-level demon is 1 point, a second-level is .1 point, a first-level is .01 point." He read the manual regarding contribution points.

He had a total of 8.38 points now after killing seven third-levels, eleven second-levels, and twenty-eight first-levels.

"Doesn't seem that hard to get points." Feiyun chuckled but then recalled about the death of the seventh-ranked senior on top of another hundred elites.

It seemed that any carelessness would result in total defeat.

Moreover, that wolf-tiger demon earlier and the six spiders were quite powerful. Even the elders would have died.

"I wonder how Lord Qing Ji and the others are doing against that great demon?" Feiyun used a spell to travel underground, returning to the old position.

It was better to be near the group due to the dangerous uncertainties in this place. If he were to meet a great demon alone, he would be finished.

Once he came back to the surface, he saw a broken realm with destruction everywhere. It seemed like the end of the world.

Chaotic energies remained in the air; there were holes in the spatial fabrics. Maelstroms also started eating the surrounding.

The commanders and the great wolf-tiger demon were nowhere in sight.

"They're quite powerful." Feiyun didn't dare to use his divine intents. Doing so would mean potentially being spotted by other demons. Being surrounded would mean death.

He turned his weapon essence into a spear and began walking carefully across the battlefield. He saw many half-demon corpses, being eaten by the demons.

He sighed and gathered their remains. There were a total of nine along the way.

As he traveled further, he saw three wolf-tigers chasing a half-demon beauty. She had a fishtail and numerous wounds all over. Her quiver was empty now while the bow was broken.

"Lowly half-demon, how dare you come to the battlefield?" One wolf-tiger turned into a man and sneered with disdain.

"A half-demon, true, but she looks good." A different one was pulling a thick, red chain looking like a steel serpent. It dragged on the ground, creating a deep mark.

"Whoosh!" The chain coiled around the beauty.

Feiyun turned into a ray and cut down the spear. He landed in front of the beauty and glared at the three demons.

"Master!" She was ecstatic and kneeled down. It was none other than Yu Dai.

The three demons felt Feiyun's aura and became cautious. They turned back to their original form - mountainous creatures.

They roared in an intimidating manner. Feiyun didn't care and turned into a phantom for a direct thrust, successfully striking an eye.

His weapon essence was sharp enough to crush the eyeball and flesh of this creature. It drilled all the way down as pieces of flesh splattered until the creature stopped running and fell to the ground.

Feiyun landed and looked at the corpse. Its skin and fur still had a demonic glow. He smiled and said: "Finally, a relatively complete corpse. It should fetch a high price since it can produce dozens of decent armors."

"Hmph! You dare to make armors out of us? How dare you look down on our tribe?!" The other two demons attacked at the same time.

They were peak second-level Nirvana demons, spewing out corrosive water that was completely black.

A golden Buddhist light protected Feiyun. He leaped into the sky and used his weapon essence for a direct slash.

“Dragon King’s First Slash!”

A draconic roar could be heard as a massive arc crossed the sky, decapitating one of the demons. Its huge frame dropped to the ground.

Meanwhile, the last demon descended from above, attempting to claw Feiyun’s head.

“Boom!” The claw struck the ground. Rocks crumbled and three large cracks emanated from the center, spanning for several hundred miles.

This was the ultimate blow of a peak second-level. Even a third-level would be seriously wounded if struck.

Feiyun flew out of the debris, still unhurt. He used a defensive talisman earlier beforehand and stopped the brunt of the attack.

“Die.” He severed one of its legs so it fell to the ground.

He leapt up and landed on its head, swinging his blade downward through its forehead then the skull. Brain matters oozed out.

He hurriedly put away the three corpses and took Yu Dai away from this area.

Sure enough, a while after he was gone, a great demon emerged and smelled the air: “Hmph, looks like this human is smart, not leaving any traces.”

The two ran for thirty thousand miles before stopping. He dug out a cave inside a cliff and created hiding formations. He let out a sigh of relief because he felt a great demon earlier. The aura was finally gone.

“Thanks for saving my life, Master.” Yu Dai bowed towards him.

“Why were you being pursued? Where are the commanders?” Feiyun grabbed a rock and began drawing on the ground - a calculation method.

Yu Dai gritted her teeth; her eyes turned red as she said: “Our first camp lost a lot of people, eaten alive by the demons. I don’t know how many are alive. I came back to find the commanders but the moment I released my divine intents, four wolf-tigers surrounded me. I killed one of them, you killed the other three, Master.”

“This is the Myriad-race Battlefield yet you dared to use your divine intents? The souls and spirits of the demons are extremely powerful. If your divine intents make contact with them, they will know where you are right away.” Feiyun stopped and stared at her.

“Thank you for your guidance, Master.”

Feiyun drew a circle with the rock. The ground lit up and turned into an ethereal image with mountain ranges and surging rivers, massive plateaus and deep valleys.

This massive image was quite shocking.

“Got it.” Feiyun smiled.

Yu Dai sat down on the ground. Her hair draped on the ground; her dress a mess. Her white skin was covered with a layer of dried blood. She had admiration in her eyes as she asked: “What is this, Master?”

“A world is made up of geographical lines. As long as I can find this outline, I can calculate the terrains of this place. What you’re looking at is the outline of Red Cliff.” Feiyun stared at the image.

Yu Dai was amazed. She had never heard of this wondrous method before.

“We’re staying at the second large-sized continent to the southeast. Let’s just call it Second Continent.” Feiyun continued.

Chapter 890: White Spider Tribe

Feng Feiyun pointed at an area between a plain and a mountain range. Lava flowed like rivers here, painting the sky red.

“According to my calculation, this second continent is about 76,000,000 miles from north to south and 10,000,000 miles from east to west, comparable to a realm from a human kingdom.”

“There’s no vegetation here. 80% of the land is rocky, 10% is covered in lava rivers. How many demons are hiding here? We have no idea. But if we just look at the geographical distribution, we can make educated guesses regarding the place with the highest concentration of demons.”

“What should we do now?” Yu Dai asked.

“It’s best to stay put. Given our power, any large group will decimate us.” Feiyun pondered.

“Then how will we return? Only the four commanders have worm-hole stones.” She asked.

The battlefield was too dangerous with perils everywhere. This rendered sleeping and eating impossible; she was always on edge and didn’t want to linger here any longer.

“I can take you back right now if you want. But, what did we come here for? Glory, contribution points, and respect. We are the elites chosen from countless half-demons. We represent our race yet you already want to leave after the first day. No wonder why they look down on us.” Feiyun stared at her.

“That’s not what I meant. I’m saying that without the guidance of the commanders, we’re just too weak to do anything, not even against one group of demons.” She awkwardly said while twirling her hair.

This was rather reasonable. Being a hero was foolish on this battlefield. Even the demons who ran here always stayed in groups.

Feiyun pondered for a bit and said: “From our experiences so far, we can see that there are two demon tribes in the nearby region, wolf-tiger and white spider. We’ve met the patrols so far, their lairs shouldn’t be too far away.”

He observed the map and guessed the locations of the lairs using the previous movements and habits.

“White spiders are afraid of fire so they should be far away from the lava rivers. They’re agile, masters of formations and illusions. Those at the third level can assume humanoid form. The women are beautiful and the men handsome, extremely seductive. I feel that their lair might be in the mountain range right behind us.”

In the next several days, Feiyun wore his phoenix-dragon leather armor while being on a scouting mission. He entered the mountain range and finally noticed hidden formations on the fifth day.

He hid on top of a cliff and waited until nightfall. Ripples appeared in space and dozens of formations activated.

Numerous female demons walked out - all had great figures and long, white hair. Their eyes were white with strange rays as well.

The leader was a tall and slender woman, wearing a jewel in her hair. She had a cold expression as she said: “Lord Xuelong has calculated that there are six human groups here now. We will divide into six groups to find them.”

The girls automatically divided themselves into six groups of ten or so.

They turned into white spiders and entered the rocky land of red, disappearing from sight.

“Some contribution points, finally.” Feiyun smirked and chased after one group.

This one had eight members. They utilized their movement arts to travel underground, not dispersing any aura.

Feiyun was right behind them and stealthily summoned his stone coffin. He snuck behind and sucked one of them in before closing the lid.

He had formations up so the cries of this demon couldn’t be heard by the seven in front.

“Whoosh!” He did the same to the second.

These demons could transform so they would fetch a high price on the black market in Sixth Central.

He did it again five more times before the strongest one in front realized: “Who?!”

This demon was at the peak of the third level. It swung its leg and divided the ground into two halves, pushing the stone coffin back.

“Boom!” Feiyun was still working on the seventh one, not expecting the last to be so powerful.

The coffin smashed his chest and sent him flying for several miles, breaking numerous rocks in the process.

The spider came again and used one leg like a blade, aiming for his neck.

“Boom!” Feiyun reached into his chest pocket and grabbed the turtle, using its shell to stop the slash.

Nonetheless, the remnant power sent him flying again.

This spider was as strong as the Sacred Palace Lord back in Jin. It spewed out white webs in a murderous manner.

“Lowly demon, enough!” Crimson feathers appeared on Feiyun’s arm before it turned into a phoenix claw.

The fiery claw incinerated the spider webs and sent the demon flying into the ground.

Feiyun landed down and reversed his armor. A mighty aura erupted.

The front side of the armor was dragon-scale and phoenix-skin, the other side was made from the invisible cloak. One was meant for fighting while the other was meant for stealth.

“Phoenix Incineration!!” Feiyun used this technique for the second time, wanting to win as fast as possible in order to not alarm stronger spider demons back in the lair nearby.

This spider wasn’t weak. It transformed into a naked beauty - snow-white skin with voluptuous breasts and round buttocks, a sexy navel as well.

A ring flew out of her finger - Souseal Ring.

This seventh-ranked spirit treasure turned into a great loop with a massive demonic aura, ready to suppress Feiyun’s soul.

“Boom!” Feiyun’s eyes were filled with determination. He summoned the weapon essence and turned it into several thousand flying swords for an attack.

The spider demon was agile and used a special movement technique. It danced forward through the rain of swords, completely untouched.

“Wretched human, you think you’ll become the master of this realm just by occupying it? Stop dreaming.” Its slender hand reached for Feiyun’s heart.

Feiyun shook his head and took out the demon leather prior, aiming it at her head. A power exploded and immobilized the demon.

He then rolled it into a bundle and carried it on his back. The demon inside struggled to break free. Unfortunately, this was impossible.

The suppressive force became stronger as she became weaker.

“Big breasts and no brain. Daring to get close to me? This is the result of being careless.” Feiyun shook his head and grabbed the floating ring. This was a seventh-ranked spirit treasure, not bad at all.

“Whoosh!” Suddenly, a beam from several thousand miles away surged closer.

“Shit, a great demon in the lair!” Feiyun felt his hair standing on end and his eyes narrowed. He used ten defensive talismans before drilling into the ground, putting a Kun Peng speed talisman on his thigh to flee faster.

The beam managed to pierce through the defensive talismans and struck where Feiyun was standing, resulting in a bottomless abyss.

At the same time, thousands of white spider demons rushed out of the lair to search for him.

The sky became engulfed with demonic energy. The red rocks turned red and earthquakes happened continuously.

The army of an ancient clan that has just gotten here became frightened by the demonic horde.

“Fuck, why are there so many demons in this high-level realm? This is the worst!”