

Sprit Vessel 891

Chapter 891: Daoist Twins

Tens of thousands of white spider demons on the pursuit had surging demonic energy, crawling both on the ground and beneath like a flood.

Some were strong enough to turn into human form and continuously unleashed cultivation techniques at Feng Feiyun.

He was traveling underground and dodged the attacks until he heard a human army above.

It was an ancient clan consisting of top prodigies, a few thousand members or so along with beasts and chariots.

Feiyun smiled and headed towards this group with the demons right behind him.

"Fuck, we're surrounded, why are we so unlucky?" The members cursed after seeing the large-scale mobilization.

A battle naturally ensued.

The experts of the demons took out top weapons and shot out rays, turning more than ten armored cultivators into dust or tearing them apart.

The other side retaliated - a dao protector of a genius. This person took out an eighth-ranked spirit treasure. It instantly annihilated an area of ten thousand miles, eradicating countless spider demons.

A formation was formed by weaker cultivators - enough to take down a high-level demon.

The demons fought back and ruthlessly took down the eighth-ranked spirit treasure wielder.

The human army was wiped out in less than a minute. The spider demons moved forward, leaving nothing on the battlefield but blood. Even the accompanied ancestor has been killed and became food.

The spider demons' awareness was sharp. They could still chase after Feiyun's remnant aura even though he was wearing the invisible cloak, akin to flies wanting honey.

They flattened mountains and canyons along the way.

'Looks like I killed some important members just now, they're really mad to chase me for this long.' Feiyun spotted another ancient clan army with eight hundred people or so.

They noticed the incoming demonic energy and began to retreat, not wanting a direct fight against a demonic horde.

"Shit! They're changing direction straight for us!" One clan member screamed and ran faster.

The world turned dark with debris and dust flying everywhere. It just took a few seconds of battle before this group was wiped out as well.

"Monsters, perish!" Suddenly, a deafening shout came from the pinnacle of a red cliff.

A young daoist around eighteen years of age looked gallant and murderous. He created a trigram seal with both hands and unleashed it towards the sky.

Chaotic light illuminated the area like a bright moon. This trigram contained yin yang and chaos energy, changing the colors of the area.

“Boom! Boom!” Several hundred spider demons in the air exploded.

On another cliff was a young female daoist around the same age. Her facial features were immaculate. Her black hair fluttered to the wind. She looked similar to the young male daoist as she took out a blue lamp.

“Demonbreaker Lamp!” The lamp was even brighter than the trigram seal.

“Boom!” Several thousand demons were sent flying; nearly a thousand turned into mists of blood while the others were grievously wounded.

The horde became afraid, knowing that they have met top human masters.

“Evilslayer!” The boy summoned an ancient sword. His aura surged as he rushed towards the horde, killing one demon each step in an unstoppable manner.

“Evilsubduer!” The girl also summoned a sword. She rode a trinity type of daoist energy across the air, turning into a faint figure with extreme speed. She circled around the demons and took down a bunch.

In less than a minute, the horde was pushed back after losing several thousand demons. The corpses piled up on the battlefield.

They then began sweeping across the area to gather the corpses into their spatial stones.

Meanwhile, Feiyun got out of the ground and saw the aftermath, thinking that these two were extraordinarily strong.

“Who?!” The girl’s spiritual awareness was exceptional and noticed that something was watching her. She spotted Feiyun standing miles away.

Her figure slightly shifted and she appeared right in front of Feiyun, pointing her Evilsubduer at his chest.

Feiyun didn’t expect her awareness to be so capable. He smiled and said: “Wait, wait, we’re on the same side...”

The girl summoned her lamp and illuminated Feng Feiyun, immediately spotting his dual auras. She coldly said: “A half-demon?”

This lamp was amazing and could reveal any hidden demon. Even Feiyun’s special technique couldn’t hide his demonic aura.

“Must be the demons’ lackey.” The boy landed and unleashed a seal towards Feiyun.

The girl slashed the air to stop the seal and said: “Zilin, stop. Half-demons never appear here but recently, human kingdoms have allowed half-demons to come here, he should be on our side.”

Feiyun responded: "Indeed, I am an official of Sixth Central in Crimson Leaf, I have bestowed territory. Here is my official badge."

Feiyun waved the badge in front of the two before putting it away. The twins put away their weapons as well.

The boy smacked his lips and murmured: "A half-demon can actually have land?"

The girl glared at him before revealing a friendly smile at Feiyun: "We're disciples of Lifeless Palace. My name is You Ziling, my little brother is You Zilin."

"You two look so similar." Feiyun casually chatted.

"Because we're twins." Ziling smiled.

After the short introduction, the twins returned to the battlefield to gather the corpses then left.

Feiyun didn't want to mingle with them and left as well. Firstly, they were quite strong. Secondly, their treasures were at least at the ninth or even the tenth rank.

From this, one could see that they were just as strong as the young lord of Firmaments.

It was best not to stay close to strangers in this place or one might be backstabbed for contribution points and treasures. This happened all the time.

The twins understood this and so did Feng Feiyun.

He left and returned to the cave inside the cliff. He opened the stone coffin and released the eight spider demons. They were completely naked, showing off their sexy figure.

Yu Dai looked a bit embarrassed with red cheeks: "Master, they're white spider demons?"

"Put some clothes on them, I have questions." Feiyun slightly frowned.

He took out the skin of a wolf-tiger and divided it into eight sections. Yu Dai used them to make eight leather armor for the female demons.

The eight were sealed, no different from human mortals at this point.

He began the interrogation process.

"Master, you're just interrogating them?" Yu Dai had a strange look in her eyes.

"Of course, take the other seven outside. I want to interrogate them one at a time so they can't collude." Feiyun said seriously.

He then grabbed one girl deeper into the cave, throwing her onto the ground and creating a separation barrier.

This girl was at the early third level of Nirvana with the right curves everywhere. Wearing the leather armor made her look even sexier since it didn't fully cover her.

A female demon indeed.

She had white hair and a strangely captivating pair of eyes. She lay on the ground and smiled: "Human, how are you going to interrogate me?"

Her smile had a charming affinity; even the most determined men might succumb to her seduction.

"Boom!" Feiyun kicked and sent her straight into the barrier. She was pushed back and rolled on the ground, continuously vomiting blood.

"Don't try your charm art in front of me. Play nice now, I ask, you answer, okay?" He coldly uttered.

Chapter 892: Interrogation

Blood dripped down from her stomach area beneath the leather armor all the way down her slender leg, eventually touching the ground.

Blood also filled her mouth as she glared at him and uttered coldly: "Shameless human, I will not tell you anything."

"It's not up to you." Feiyun grabbed her shoulders and gazed at her eyes. Two phoenix images appeared in his eyes and screeched.

The girl's body twitched and her eyes became empty.

He recalled his gaze and asked again: "What is your name?"

"Bai Luoye."

"Why are you here in Red Cliff?"

"Our army was routed so we ran to this realm."

"Which world are you from?"

"Death Cloud."

"Who is your commander here? How many members are left?"

"Sir Xueshuang, not sure about the exact number."

"Why do you not know?" He pressed on.

"A pseudo-saint attacked so our army separated into the various realms and dimensions. I don't know how many white spiders came to Red Cliff but our group consists of three hundred thousand or so in Skyscraper Ridge. Our commander is Sir Xueshuang."

Feiyun slightly frowned. This number was far higher than expected and this was only one group.

He initially thought about destroying their lair but now, this seemed to be too difficult.

"What is Sir Xueshuang's cultivation?" He continued.

"I.. don't know."

He knew that she wasn't lying. A great demon wouldn't reveal its cultivation easily to others.

The girl eventually regained her wits and didn't remember what Feiyun did to her so she panicked.

He opened the barrier and took her outside.

"You've finished interrogating?" Yu Dai stared at the girl, seeing damage on her leather armor with blood dripping down her legs on top of her panicked expression...

Yu Dai's pretty eyes became filled with disappointment and her voice unnatural.

"What a beast." The turtle sighed and quietly said.

He didn't care about what they thought and took the second girl deeper into the cave. A new barrier was erected but one could still hear the cries of the second one.

After a while, he took her out.

Both Yu Dai and the turtle immediately stared at the girl's between-the-legs. She wasn't bleeding but her armor was torn off, revealing skin in many areas. She had the same nervous expression; her hair was a mess with dirt everywhere.

He tossed her down before taking the third one.

Once she was taken out, she didn't fare better than the previous two - clearly having suffered in there.

He then wanted to grab the fourth one.

"Umm... Well..." The turtle stammered.

"What do you want?" He stared at it.

"Well, don't you want to rest a bit first?" The turtle asked.

"Right, Master, you should rest first. The... interrogation must have taken a lot out of you." Yu Dai said.

"Only three so far, no big deal." Feiyun took the fourth one in.

"Such stamina." The turtle shook its head and commented.

Just like that, the turtle and Yu Dai saw Feiyun interrogate all eight demons. The last one took the longest and was bloodied from top to bottom once he was finished.

"You're too violent, though demons are physically capable, couldn't you have been gentler?" The turtle sighed.

"She's a noble of the white spiders, the niece of this Sir Xueshuang, and wouldn't spill a thing, that's why I needed to take care of her." He snorted.

He was slightly exasperated since this girl had a powerful soul with a seal left behind by a top demon expert. Even the phoenix gaze couldn't break this seal so he couldn't get anything out of her.

He only found out that she was Sir Xueshuang's niece because the other seven spilled.

"What should we do now?" The turtle asked.

He pondered a bit and said: "I've figured out nearly everything about the lair and got a good idea of its leader's cultivation. Now, we just need to find the three commanders and relay this information for points."

He was aware that the half-demon alliance alone wasn't enough to take down this tribe. More preparations were needed.

He believed that these three commanders would still be around to gather the scattered elites of the alliance.

This place was a high-level realm so the heavenly laws were chaotic. He couldn't use this affinity to calculate positions and needed to take his time searching.

Twelve days quickly passed by.

He naturally was attacked several times by demons. He fled against the stronger ones and killed the weak for points. He met several grand demons and barely managed to flee.

He finally found a half-demon at the end of the twelfth day.

"Elder Mu." He landed next to the elder and whispered.

Elder Mu who was on a scouting mission was scared out of his mind, to have someone come up next to him undetected. He nearly attacked Feng Feiyun with his spirit treasure looking like a shuttle.

He put it away after seeing Feiyun and pulled Feiyun ten meters underground. He then put up three formations to create a narrow space.

"Brat, you're still alive, truly lucky." Elder Mu took out a bottle of wine and took a sip with his dried lips. He then handed it to Feiyun.

He accepted and drank as well before asking: "Where are the other elites?"

Elder Mu's expression was ugly as he said: "Many have died, less than twenty percent are left. Even Sir Hu Yu fell down, eaten by that wolf-tiger great demon."

Sir Hu Yu was a seventh-ranked demon, the leader of the support camp.

Elder Mu took back the bottle and took another sip: "The support camp is virtually decimated. The first camp is nearly gone too. Only the third camp has more survivors, less than fifty percent or so. The battlefield is too terrifying with a high casualty rate. Brat, the truth is that I'm always worrying about being attacked by the demons, afraid that one second of laxness will result in death."

Feiyun understood. One's cultivation didn't matter. The first time on this battlefield would almost always result in being traumatized. Only those with sufficient mental fortitude would become heroes for the humans.

"This is normal, just a few more times and you'll get used to it." He consoled.

Elder Mu spat out his drink after hearing this. He felt that a senior like him should be the one telling Feiyun this, not the other way around.

“Brat, you’re something else. If only the other elites could have your mindset.” Elder Mu wiped his mouth.

“They’re not doing well?” Feiyun asked.

Elder Mu shook his head: “Our foundation is too weak. Plus, we only have five hundred with no allies and friends, survival is way harder compared to the humans. Once actually being on the battlefield, we immediately got attacked too and lost a seventh-ranked half-demon. Isolated and without help with dangers looming in every corner, even the elders couldn’t handle it, let alone the young ones. The most frightening thing in this world is the unknown. Now, we’re at our wits’ end with no morale left, not even worrying about contribution points.”

Feiyun sympathized with the three commanders. If they were to leave right now, then the surviving elites would always be traumatized by the battlefield. Once they told their stories, no one else would dare to join the battlefield.

The half-demons’ confidence would be finished.

“We need a big win.” Feiyun said.

Chapter 893: Plan

“Just getting some points is more than enough, let alone hoping for a big win.” Elder Mu smiled wryly.

The atmosphere became slightly depressing.

“I actually have a good idea, take me to the three commanders.” Feiyun said.

Elder Mu stared at Feiyun with a hint of surprise. He eventually nodded and the two traveled five hundred miles underground.

They made it to a full formation. Elder Mu used his half-demon badge; it lit up and a door appeared on the arrays.

This was an underground canyon with narrow paths. The stone walls had golden shimmering as if cast from bronze.

“This is a spirit treasure?” Feiyun touched the wall and felt a force pushing back.

“Yes, this is our alliance’s famous artifact, World Cauldron.” Elder Mu nodded.

The branch at Crimson Leaf had a few ancient weapons. The four commanders all brought one each to the battlefield. World Cauldron was one of them.

“Brother Feng, I’m glad to see you alive.” Shi Dakai happily ran closer to Feiyun while carrying his hammer.

“Oh? You’re at the second level now.” Feiyun smiled.

“Yes, I got lucky and survived an encounter with a group of wolf-tiger demons. I got my second rebirth then.” Shi Dakai laughed without being traumatized by the previous experience.

However, his smile disappeared as he continued: "We've lost nearly everyone in the first camp. There are only seven now counting you. Go speak to Lord Qing Ji since you're back."

Feiyun nodded and continued onward. He saw many elites along the way but they weren't as optimistic as Shi Dakai. A gloomy air surrounded them.

He finally met Lord Qing Ji for the second time. She sat in the meditative pose on top of a group of clouds. Blue flames in the shape of lotus flowers circled around her, resulting in a powerful aura.

"Feng Feiyun of First Camp greets you, Lord Qing Ji." Feiyun said with vigor.

"Good to see that you're alive. There are only seven in First Camp now." Lord Qing Ji opened her eyes brimming with blue energy currents.

"There are eight, Yu Dai is still alive."

"Why hasn't she returned to the group?"

"We found a large demon lair, she's waiting over there."

"Nonsense! Don't think about messing with this lair, where is she right now? I will bring her back." Lord Qing Ji's voice left no room for question, as oppressive as a mountain pushing down.

Feiyun stood straight like a pillar and responded: "I have figured out the situations in that lair. With the help of the three commanders, I have eighty percent confidence that we can take them down."

"I know how you're feeling but you're still too young. A demon lair can't be taken down that easily, just one mistake and we'll be wiped out." Lord Qing Ji thought that Feiyun was too arrogant and didn't know how frightening demons could be.

Feiyun placed his palm on the ground and specks of dust floated upward to form complicated geographic features. This was the map he created earlier for the demon lair.

"This lair belongs to the White Spider Demons. It's around eighty miles vast or so with a total of two hundred and sixty thousand demons. Forty percent should be at the eighth and ninth level of Heaven's Mandate. The rest are at Nirvana. In this group, around seven to ten thousand are at the third level."

"As for the ones above the third level, I can only calculate using military formations. The battlefield required forming groups consistent with formation strategy. There are two main formation fields, above and below ground. They are combined together to form the Spider Slaying God Formation, requiring ten thousand demons above and another ten thousand below. Once this formation is fully activated, even sixth-level Nirvana cultivators would need to run."

"So taking this into account, we can figure out the formation masters and protectors as a proportion to the overall group. Therefore, there should be sixty to one fifty demons above the third level. But remember, since they ran here after losing, they might have fewer experts than the calculation."

Lord Qing Ji's eyebrows slightly moved as she listened. She stared at the map and said: "Even if your calculations and speculations are correct, they still far outnumber us. We have less than one hundred men right now, the power disparity is overwhelming."

"I can instantly kill forty percent of them right now." Feiyun pointed at a lava river and slid his finger downward. The surging lava immediately headed towards the demon lair, immediately refining that mountain range.

"The lakes and rivers here consist of extraordinary lava since they're melted from special stones. Their temperature is also greater than ordinary lava while these spider demons are afraid of fire. It won't be able to kill Nirvana cultivators but as for the ones below? They'll immediately die and it'll be difficult for them to connect the formations."

"Moreover, the heat will also affect the fighting potential of the experts. This will be very beneficial for us." Feiyun concluded.

Lord Qing Ji stood up; her eyes turned bright: "So let's assume that we can change the flow of this lava river. The top experts in that lair will notice right away and evacuate before the lava can get to their lair."

"What if these top experts die beforehand?" Feiyun chuckled.

"Elaborate."

"Don't forget that we're half-demons and can do certain things that humans can't. For example, sneak into the spiders' lair." Feiyun used his finger to create a spirit manual in the air.

The characters floated over to Lord Qing Ji.

"This is a manual that can hide human aura. We'll only have demonic aura left afterward." He said.

She stared at Feiyun with astonishment before beginning to train. Her human aura became weaker and weaker while the other side dominated. Eventually, she resembled a great demon with demonic clouds around her. Even her eyes had a demonic glow.

"You and the other two commanders are powerful. What if you sneak in there first and assassinate half of the top experts? Once they figure it out, they'll be preoccupied and won't pay attention to the lava flow. Even if they can react fast enough, it'll be too difficult to evacuate so many demons in a small space. We might not be able to kill all of them but more than half and one lair will be plenty of contribution points." Feiyun asserted.

"Yes, I think this plan is doable." A man with a bronze glow walked out from thin air. He had impressive muscles and his weapon of choice was a great axe, looking like a war god.

Feiyun was nearly blown away by the man's physical aura. He secretly activated his phoenix physique and barely managed to stand still.

This was another seventh-ranked half-demon with the name, Kong Hou.

Feiyun knew that the other two seventh-ranked half-demons were hiding in the air, wanting to listen to him.

They wanted to come out several times during the conversation from being excited. This created ripples in the air.

The last seventh-ranked half-demon showed up as well. Though he had black hair, his face was full of wrinkles and his back was bent. This old man stared at Feiyun and said: "I'm convinced by your amazing talents, young man. You clearly planned well despite your age. If there are no mistakes, I think this plan should find success, haha! The medial clans will have to look at us differently henceforth."

"Not just amazing, I think he's just as gifted as the six great geniuses of the twelve southwest territories. Our alliance needs to do everything to groom him. After several more years, he'll be able to compete against them. Those medial clans and sacred cities will see that half-demons have geniuses too. Brat, do you want to be my disciple?" Kong Hou said.

Lord Qing Ji immediately became unhappy.

Chapter 894: Morale

Lord Qing Ji was rightfully unhappy because Feiyun was under her banner yet Kong Hou didn't mince words.

If this wasn't the Myriad-race Battlefield, a fight might have started between the two.

"Haha, I'm just kidding." Kong Hou laughed after feeling the coldness emanating from her.

Feiyun understood from the minor details that although both were seventh-ranked half-demons, Lord Qing Ji's status was higher than Lord Kong Hou's.

In the half-demon alliance, one's status depended on power alone, meaning that Lord Qing Ji was stronger.

In the next several days, the third commander - Lord Fu Ying - personally came to the spider lair in order to check and verify Feng Feiyun's information.

He checked the numbers for three days before returning on the fourth to have a conference with his peers.

During this period, Feiyun wanted to change the other elites' mentality in order to build up morale.

He and Shi Dakai would leave early and return late each day, always stained with blood. They brought back demons while wearing a happy smile.

"I killed twelve wolf-tiger demons today, another 3.9 points." Shi Dakai stared at the other elites in disdain; his hammer still stained with blood.

Feiyun's long hair draped down his shoulders. He also had blood marks all over his robe as he laughed: "I've been keeping busy too, got 6.75 points and in all, nearly 20 points. When I have 100 points, I'll join a Territory Lord's army. All the women and good food will be fine, haha!"

"Didn't you capture two pretty demons today? Want to give me one? I'll give you some points in exchange." Shi Dakai asked.

"Go capture your own if you want women, they're both mine tonight, haha!" Feiyun was holding an iron chain. At the other end of the chain were two demons, looking sexy with perfect figures. They completely captivated the young audience with their long legs and ample bosom.

Feiyun took out a whip and lashed them while shouting: "What are you lingering around for, vixens!? Hurry up?! I'll show you tonight!"

The two female demons sobbed and assumed the fetal position from fear before being dragged away by Feiyun.

"This is messed up!" The other elites glared at Feiyun, cursing him for being an animal.

However, they understood that everyone was on edge and needed to vent somehow. Some of them were also jealous of Feiyun and Shi Dakai's contribution points and being able to sleep with sexy demons.

"Fuck! We need to go get some points, can't be hiding like women!" One half-demon cursed and stood up with great battle spirit and boiling blood.

"Damn right! I want a few demons too, it's been terrible recently!" A youth with messy hair slammed his fist on the ground.

An elder nearby knocked on his head and scolded: "We're here for honor and contribution points, stop thinking about female demons."

"I'm only trying to get more motivation. Points or female demons? Whatever, the key is to go out and kill." The youth justified his remark.

They had a tough time recently yet Feiyun and Shi Dakai dared to flaunt in front of them? They wanted to give them a good beating.

The group became eager to go out and kill or capture some demons. Lord Kong Hou suddenly appeared and gave them secret missions.

Feng Feiyun and Shi Dakai also showed up again.

"This is the main plan but as for the details, Feiyun will tell you. Listen to all of his commands. Death or honor? It all depends on the battle tonight." Lord Kong Hou was floating in the air and spoke solemnly.

"We obey your order, Commander." These half-demons were still carefully chosen elites.

They were slightly afraid of demons since this was their first time here. Nonetheless, their determination was quite strong once they made up their mind.

Nonetheless, they also questioned why the commander gave so much authority to a youth. Is he trustworthy?

Feiyun came up before them and coldly uttered: "From now till tomorrow, all of you need to listen to my commands. Acting on your own accord might result in being decimated. Thus, write down a military pact right now."

"How do I know you won't drag us to trouble?" An elder questioned.

After all, Feiyun was only at the second level and was still too young. The elders here didn't want to obey.

Feiyun posed with both hands behind his back and stared at this old half-demon: "It's a good question. Elder, do you question my power or strategy?"

The latter was obviously not a problem since the three commanders trusted him. The issue was Feiyun's cultivation.

"If you want me to follow your orders, take three palm strikes from me." The elder named Su Li said.

He has been at the third level for more than three thousand years. A power erupted and forced the crowd to retreat.

"No problem." Feiyun nonchalantly responded.

"Boom!" Su Li turned into a phantom and unleashed a fiery palm strike straight at Feiyun's chest.

Alas, Feiyun was even faster with a myriad-beast punch, hitting the elder's palm.

Palm versus fist; the remnant shockwaves forced both of them back.

Su Li was astounded. This guy dared to take him head-on. Moreover, his palm was numb right now afterward.

"Ape Primal Dual-palm Strike!" His arms had a black glow and turned into ape arms. A devastating force gathered in his palms and created two monstrous ape seals.

Feiyun didn't relent. His arms were covered in a golden glow as he pushed the elder back again.

"The third strike is mine." He unleashed another palm strike with six dragons flying out, sending the elder flying into the rocky wall, pressing him deep inside.

Feiyun landed on the ground and smiled: "Excuse me for that."

"It's fine, it's fine, brat, you're quite strong. I don't think the disciples of the medial clan at the second level are as strong as you." Su Li slid down the wall like a piece of paper while heaving for air. His internal organs were still shaking from the force.

Feiyun didn't hold back against an elderly cultivator since he needed to prove his worth with brute power.

The other elites were deterred by his mighty display.

Elder Su Li was absolutely a top expert among the third level yet he was defeated within three exchanges.

Remember, the difference between the second and third level was considerable. This youth managed to beat someone one full level above.

He was absolutely comparable to the children of the medial clans - a true genius.

"Anyone else has anything to say about my power?" Feiyun said with a stern glare.

The gazes on him have changed. He suddenly looked like an ultimate genius - one capable of proving that half-demons are not inferior to medial descendants.

“Good, let’s begin then. Tonight, we’ll show those who look down on us that half-demons can also gather contribution points on this battlefield.

Chapter 895: Great Battle

Night gradually enveloped the deserted plains. Lava still oozes out in the area through red crevices.

8,000 miles away from the lair of the White Spider Demons.

Feiyun stood on top of a peak and gazed at the distance with his phoenix eyes. There seemed to be two phoenixes within.

The heavy winds caused his robe to flutter.

Meanwhile, one female demon refused to speak while laying on the ground. She had animosity in her eyes as if wanting to devour Feng Feiyun.

“Master, the seal in her mind is quite strong. It must be a top demon protecting her soul, it’s impossible to control her.” Yu Dai stood behind Feng Feiyun, looking like a beautiful maid with a shiny fishtail and perfect skin.

“Ignore her, she doesn’t look bad so we can sell her at the night market after leaving this place. Plus, she’s a demon princess so the price should be high.” Feiyun didn’t bother to turn around.

The demon’s eyes soured but she didn’t have time to speak. Feiyun immediately imprisoned her inside Heavenly Kingdom.

Shi Dakai suddenly landed on the peak. He was in great spirits: “Everything is ready, when do we start?”

“Wait a bit.” Feiyun was still gazing at the distance. That place was dark with mountains seemingly made from iron. It emitted a suffocating pressure.

Suddenly, a ray came from the horizon. The ground started shaking before loud explosions. The entire realm seemed to be on the verge of collapsing.

“Rumble!” This was the power originating from a top master. Mountains were torn apart as if they were piles of sand.

Feiyun used his Infinite Spirit Ring and the five diagrams to stop the flying boulders.

“Now!” He threw a fireball upward. It detonated and painted the sky red like an ocean of fire.

The other half-demon elites saw his signal and began their task.

Down below by a lava river spanning for thousands of miles, a flood was started. It towered for hundreds of meters and changed the flow of the river, heading straight for the spider demons’ lair.

Meanwhile, seventy-two mountains were forcefully moved, forming a great formation. Twelve elders were in charge of arranging them in order to increase the flow of the lava.

The lava torrent melted everything along the path including the ground. The air had distortion from the heat with smoke everywhere. The vision became obscured.

Meanwhile, the elites continued to use various arts in order to increase the flow of the torrent.

“It’s still too slow, what if the spiders figure it out and run?” Yu Dai became worried.

The lava was still thousands of miles away from the lair. There was a chance that it could be spotted early.

Feiyun answered while gazing ahead: “They’re flying here now. Brothers, get ready for battle, this is when we get our contribution points!”

White spiders began to show up on the other side, blotting out the sky. Once they noticed the rising temperature and saw the flood of lava, they stopped, wanting to flee.

“Haha, let’s see how you’ll run! Here’s a gift from your grandfather!” A bronze ray chased behind the spiders, changing the shade of the sky.

He had a bronze cauldron floating above him, as massive as can be. It had a majestic aura coiling around it.

It was none other than Sir Kong Hou. His cauldron seemed to have an independent world inside filled with lava.

The cauldron poured out lava, looking like a red waterfall.

This was one of the top treasures of the half-demon alliance - World Cauldron. Sir Kong Hou had gathered nine lakes of lava within and started chasing the spider demons in this direction.

The cauldron finally emptied out the lava inside and trapped the army of spider demons.

“These lowly humans are moving the lava, start the formati-” A powerful demon shouted.

“Haha!” Sir Kong Hou stomped down and crushed this demon into mincemeat. The pieces fell into the lava and melted. Several thousand demons nearby were crushed by the remnant force as well.

They couldn’t form a formation in time because they have been surrounded by lava. The weaker demons had smoke coming out of their body and were eventually refined. Their red shell floated above the surface.

Even those in the Nirvana realm were greatly limited by the heat of the lava. A few turned into their human form and wanted to fly away. Alas, the cauldron above completely annihilated them.

This became Sir Kong Hou’s playground of murder.

As for the half-demon elites, they have done their job. Their next mission was to guard the border of the lava lake to kill anyone managing to escape for more contribution points.

In Feiyun’s plan, the three seventh-ranked half-demons were the main fighting force. The others were mere supporters to kill the fleeing demons. In a direct fight, they would be wiped out by the demons.

For those three, the only things they worried about were the formations that could suppress them. Otherwise, they could easily massacre the weaker demons.

However, because of Feiyun's information and concealing technique, they had all the advantages from the start while the demons had an unfavorable terrain.

If they had known the location of the lair and decided to attack, the result wouldn't have been the same. All of them might have died.

All in all, Feiyun played a large part in the current development.

At this point, he also got to the border and fought against several hundred spider demons.

"Whoosh!" The weapon essence turned into thousands of swords and rained down, instantly piercing more than a hundred demons. Their corpses floated on top of the lava lake again.

He immediately gathered the corpses into his spatial stone.

Six powerful demons came out - all at the third level of Nirvana. They used sixth-ranked spirit treasure - demonic sword, pagoda, jewel, banner...

The lava was swept up by their power and turned into tidal waves.

Feiyun took out his stone coffin and captured the six weapons. Runes flashed around the coffin, looking quite animated with an ancient and majestic aura.

"Boom! Boom..." The six treasures were crushed along with their users.

The closest demons to the coffin exploded into blood. Only pieces of their shells floated on top.

This was Feiyun's first time activating the coffin's actual power. It was a tenth-ranked spirit treasure; just one strand was mighty enough and nearly caused Feiyun to lose control.

He was at the second level now. This wasn't enough to use the coffin to its fullest potential but activating it for a short time was feasible. It required immense spirit energy but the destruction capability made up for it.

"Brother Feng, you're too strong. What treasure was that? You killed several hundred demons right away." Shi Dakai stared at the corpses then Feiyun.

He was considered a genius who could skip levels in battle. However, the gap between him and Feiyun was considerable even though they have the same cultivation.

"Just an old seventh-ranked weapon, no big deal." Feiyun answered while gathering the corpses.

He naturally didn't say that it was a tenth rank, which was fundamentally different. A ninth rank couldn't come close to it.

Even the medial clans would go crazy for a tenth rank treasure. For example, the big shots in the alliance only had ninth-ranked treasures.

Since these half-demons never saw a tenth rank before, Feiyun didn't mind using it. Otherwise, he would try his best to hide it since it could cause some problems. Characters from the previous generation might come for it then.

Chapter 896: Against A Fourth-level Nirvana

“Ah, a seventh-ranked spirit treasure, I see. This hammer of mine is probably more powerful than a seventh rank, it’s just sealed right now.” Shi Dakai smiled innocently, borderline gloating while swinging the hammer around.

This weapon was used by a Heaven’s Emergence expert before. It was definitely at the seventh rank or higher.

“Rumble!” Another group of white spider demons fled in this direction to get away from the lava.

There were more than a thousand. Their march issued chilling noises. Each was more than a meter tall with a bright shell and demonic energy. Their eyes were red and murderous as they spewed out webs.

“Soulseal Lock!” Feiyun took out an ancient ring. It became larger and floated in the sky, issuing waves capable of assaulting the soul.

It was a seventh-ranked spirit treasure taken from one of his hostages. It was powerful, able to unleash a fifty-sixfold attack. The sky turned white and started morphing downward, trapping the spiders.

“Boom!” He then shot out flames and aimed them at the webs, starting an inferno.

The spider demons retaliated with their own weapons. The waves and pulsing spirit energies were blinding, enough to crush the area.

Feiyun quickly retreated after seeing this while throwing out his final fire talisman. They cost 300,000 spirit stones each so it pained him to use them.

“Boom!” The talisman exploded into an inferno, flying straight towards the spiders.

They assumed a defensive position to stop the inferno but the weaker demons were reduced to ashes. Several hundred died just like that.

“My points!” Feiyun put on the demon leather and grabbed a Heaven’s Emergence talisman, rushing towards the horde in order to gather the corpses.

“Boom!” He unleashed a white radiance as bright as the stars, instantly repelling a third-level demon as if he was knocking down a defenseless scarecrow.

Seven second-level demons attacked from behind; their legs looked like divine blades.

“Die.” Feiyun swung his hand back and released the power of the talisman, destroying the seven.

He fought while gathering corpses from the lava. There were too many to count at this point.

A humanoid demon showed up above him. She wore white armor and had a river of demonic energy beneath her feet. Her long hair was fluttering upward; her skin had a circulating glow.

Feiyun felt a massive pressure as if a mountain was ready to push down on him.

“Why is that ring in your possession? Where is Princess Feiyuan?” The demon’s aura materialized and pushed down on Feiyun.

“Princess my ass!” Feiyun used the demonic leather piece to shoot out a blinding beam.

This ring was taken from one of the demonesses. Though she was a captain, she was definitely not a princess.

Why would a princess be part of the scouting team? Nonetheless, he felt that she certainly had a considerable background because she had a seal created by a great demon in her mind. Ordinary demons didn't have this privilege.

The female demon only made this claim so that in the case of Feiyun being able to escape, he would be deterred from killing the "princess".

"You're courting death!" The demon summoned a sword and held it with both hands for a direct vertical slash.

It cut off a corner of the demon leather. The character on it dimmed down as well despite being written by a Heaven's Emergence demon.

'Shit, a fourth-level demon!' Feiyun immediately realized her cultivation after seeing this attack.

In Sixth Central, fourth-level cultivators could become ancestors of ancient clans. Each level in Nirvana was immensely more powerful than the previous.

A fourth-level cultivator was qualified to breakthrough to Heaven's Emergence.

This demon went on to destroy the leather skin and its character.

Meanwhile, Lord Kong Hou was nowhere to be found. The other elites were busy as well so no one could help him.

'These damned commanders, they didn't kill all the third-levels and up, this is problematic.'

A fourth-level had immense destructive potential, capable of killing all the elites at the border of the ocean of lava.

Feiyun used Swift Samsara to disappear into the ground, wanting to escape.

"Trying to run?" The demon followed right behind him with incredible agility. She swung her sword, releasing long slashes spanning for hundreds of miles.

'I shouldn't have sent the turtle into the kingdom.'

These sword energies were sharp enough to cut rocks like tofu.

He used a defensive talisman and created three barriers around him.

"Boom! Boom!" The sword energies took down two barriers in no time at all, managing to inch through to Feiyun.

He was injured but took advantage of the blast to propel himself forward.

The demon was fast enough to catch up to him even though he was using Swift Samsara.

He placed a Kun Peng talisman on his thigh and tripled his speed despite being underground.

“Whoosh!” Another sword energy cut through his final barrier along with the back of his robe, leaving behind a dripping wound.

“Damn you, if I catch you, I’ll strip your clothes off!” Feiyun cursed.

In order to get away, he had used one defensive and one Kun Peng talisman. These are worth several hundred thousand stones - more than enough to drink and sleep with even Nirvana female cultivators for days back at a city in Happiness Sacred Ground.

Due to their speed, they were extremely far away from the previous battlefield.

Feiyun broke through the ground and returned to the surface, putting on his dragon-phoenix armor. His aura erupted in a majestic and heroic fashion.

The female demon did the same. There was not one speck of dust on her body. Her white hair draped downward like a waterfall.

She unleashed another vertical slash without showing any mercy.

As for Feiyun, his power increased by a large margin after putting on his armor. He turned his weapon essence into a white spear and thrust forward to stop the slash.

As the tip of his spear touched the blade, his hand quaked violently. He thought that he was going to lose his fingers.

The gap in cultivation was too great. The fourth level far exceeded anything below.

Back in the half-demon alliance, there were more than ten third-level elders in each domain. But as for a fourth-level? They were treated like treasures for being so powerful.

He was on the losing side despite using his ace card; his palm nearly ripped to shreds. He leaped several miles backward before stopping.

Meanwhile, the demon’s eyes had ripples of astonishment coursing through them. She couldn’t believe that her opponent could actually stop her slash.

“Sword Rain!” Feiyun’s weapon essence turned into several thousand white swords, each around the size of a fist.

“Mythical Sword Domain!” The demon’s sword grew to be three hundred meters long, turning into a mountain. It released an impressive sword intent to form a domain in the air.

The flying swords were affected by this sword intent and couldn’t make it through.

Cultivators at the fourth level could start creating their own “domain”. With a domain, there was no way they would lose to a weaker cultivator.

Chapter 897: War Monarch

The Mythical Sword Domain surged with intents rampaging several hundred miles, looking like an independent world.

She stood at the top; her hair draped all the way down to her feet. Her eyes became a duality of white and black, shooting out two draconic sword intents - one white and one black.

Feiyun took out his stone coffin. It floated above him and issued bloody rays, turning the area into a red hell.

The runes carved on the coffin seemed to be made from special blades and axes. It depicted ancient totems and creatures such as Goldwolf, Bi'an, Taotie... [1]

The power of this tenth-ranked spirit treasure has been activated. It manifested into a tortoise shell, breaking the sword intents.

The continent seemed to be shaking from its power as it smashed the sword domain in the form of a mountain.

"Boom!" Several thousand miles of land instantly crumbled from the impact. Debris and dust filled the air.

"A tenth-ranked spirit treasure?" The demoness was taken aback. She would have been sent flying if it wasn't for her sword domain.

"Boom!" Feiyun swung the coffin again on the domain, crushing some sword laws in the process. A crack could finally be seen.

The demoness became more menacing and spewed out a pill-sized white jewel. It had a monstrous crimson aura, as immense as a star.

Its presence immediately startled Feiyun since he felt something dangerous incoming. His body became frozen by this invisible power; his pores started loosening.

The jewel in her hand flashed and released a mighty cosmic beam.

"Boom!" Feiyun fully activated the coffin. An energy of death manifested to compete against the beam.

A corrosive force struck him, wanting to turn him into dust. Fortunately, the majority was stopped by his armor so no significant damage was done.

'That jewel is absolutely a top demonic weapon.' Feiyun thought and hurriedly retreated for several hundred miles before stopping.

More sword intents came from the horizon straight for him.

He opened the coffin and released nine black iron chains, each as thick as a bucket. They looked like iron dragons and flew towards the intents.

"Rumble!" The two of them flew and exchanged blows for a hundred thousand miles, killing numerous demons and desolating the land. Mountains and rivers were severed - a complete change in geography.

"!" The demoness suddenly recalled her sword and became a phantom drilling into the ground to escape.

Feiyun also recalled his coffin and landed on a peak. Blood dripped down from his body as he slightly bowed in the direction of another peak: "Greetings, Lord Qing Ji."

Lord Qing Ji's arrival had scared away the demoness.

A blue flame manifested on top of that peak and turned into a lotus with a female figure within. She stared at Feiyun and said: "I followed the traces of your battle and made it in time."

"If you were just a little bit later, I might have been done for, Lord Qing Ji."

The demoness was two levels higher than Feiyun on top of possessing a top demonic treasure. Feiyun had no chance without his armor.

Of course, it wouldn't have been easy for her to kill Feiyun. He still had his spirit vessel and a worm-hole stone.

He didn't trust Lord Qing Ji either since he used a tenth-ranked spirit treasure early. Given her insight, she would definitely be able to recognize its level and might be tempted.

Though they were from the alliance, no one was here. She could kill him and take away the coffin then tell everyone else that he was killed by a demon. This was within the realm of possibilities.

In that case, even the worm-hole stone and spirit vessel wouldn't be able to save him. His only chance was to jump into the coffin then open the path to Heavenly Kingdom to temporarily hide there.

Lord Qing Ji might not actually do this but it was better to be on guard against anyone.

She stared at the floating coffin with a glint of astonishment in her eyes.

He became awfully tense.

"Your fortune is quite great, to be favored by that existence." She eventually spoke.

He speculated about her comment. Did she recognize the origin of the coffin?

Does she think I'm Yama's successor?

He tried to hide all emotions and didn't say anything. The more he spoke, the more chances for mistakes to come out. It was fine for her to misunderstand, perhaps she wouldn't attack in that case.

"No need to be nervous, I will not tell anyone this. Try not to use this evil coffin again in front of anyone. If the Buddhists from the immemorial temples know about this, the alliance won't be able to protect you." She continued after seeing a lack of response.

"Thank you for keeping this secret, Lord Qing Ji."

"You're under my faction right now. As long as you don't create an unsalvageable mess, I will do my best to protect you. This is for the honor of the half-demons. I'm sure you won't let me down and will show everyone that we can be strong."

He heaved a sigh of relief, realizing that this half-demon won't attempt to rob him. He put away the coffin and had a better impression of her.

That demoness earlier used an unknown method to disappear. Even Lord Qing Ji couldn't find her.

The two returned to the lair of the spider demons. It has turned into an ocean of lava and the battle was over.

Corpses floated on the lava surface and were being collected for contribution points.

"The commander of the white spiders escaped, too strong to be stopped." Lord Fu Ying told Lord Qing Ji.

The three commanders of the half-demon alliance had their own mission for this battle.

Lord Kong Hou was responsible for taking down the army. Lord Fu Ying focused on dealing with their commander - Lord Xueshuang.

As for Lord Qing Ji, she had to go stop the tiger-wolf demons nearby.

The plan would fail with the involvement of the tiger-wolf demons, hence the need for a top master to impede them.

Lord Qing Ji was the strongest, hence the assignment.

"It's fine, we've gotten enough contribution points. This can still be considered a triumphant return, haha!" Lord Kong Hou was jubilant. He had killed more than a hundred thousand demons; there was still an air of bloodthirst around him.

"How should we distribute the contribution points?" Lord Fu Ying asked.

Sir Kong Hou killed the most so he should have the most points. However, he didn't dare to seize all the points: "This is the result of everyone's cooperation so divide equally."

"Commanders, may I speak my mind?" Feiyun standing below suddenly interjected.

All three liked Feng Feiyun. Without him, the half-demon alliance wouldn't have garnered so many points.

"Speak." Lord Qing Ji gave permission.

"I disagree with an equal distribution of points. Our alliance has no status to speak of in the human kingdom, we need a War Monarch."

The title of War Monarch required ten thousand points.

The elite who were gathering corpses stopped in their tracks. War Monarch! Are we about to have one in the alliance?!

War Monarchs had an exceedingly high status in human kingdoms. Even the elders from the ancient clans would need to offer their respect.

It would be an incredible morale boost if they could have a War Monarch after the first expedition.

Moreover, a War Monarch was influential on the Myriad-race Battlefield. This would be immensely helpful for future expeditions.

Most importantly, in the event of members from the medial clan coming to cause trouble, a War Monarch would be able to kill them with impunity.

War Monarchs have performed outstanding service for the human race. Thus, the medial clans wouldn't dare to seek revenge without ample evidence or excuses. Otherwise, they would risk being persecuted by other humans.

In summary, the presence of a War Monarch would be quite beneficial for the half-demon alliance.

Chapter 898: Triumphant Return

The half-demons returned to the 875th division of Wood Spirit Theater after twenty days. Millions of human cultivators gathered here.

Each camp required a strategist stronghold with sufficient supply. The soldiers could return to rest afterward and exchange their points to replenish gears and materials.

"Look, the half-demons from Crimson Leaf."

"Keke, yeah, how lucky, some actually survived."

"Doesn't look too good. Five hundred entered and only a few dozens returned."

"They probably got scared out of their mind and fled."

Since half-demons were new on the battlefield, the cultivators from the division were greatly interested.

The prodigies from the ancient clans, even those from the medial clans, came to sneer and treated them as losers who fled.

Some took delight in others' misfortune, especially the prideful members of the ancient clans who looked down on those they deemed wretched.

The half-demons were bloodied and injured. A few had to be carried back due to the serious nature of their injuries.

However, the jeering crowd showed no sympathy and didn't hold back on their criticisms and taunts, treating the half-demons like monkeys. The more these half-demons became infuriated, the happier they became.

Bullying the weak was a common sight. If one kept on enduring without biting back, they would be bullied even more due to a perceived weakness.

Of course, a few were sympathetic. One wise old man shouted at his own sect members: "They fought for the human race. Though they are battered and defeated, this is still worthy of respect."

A female successor of a sacred palace spoke: "The half-demon alliance is at a disadvantage with only five hundred combatants on top of being separated by other human regiments. The fact that they came back alive without support is great, keep your mouth shut."

The half-demons silently walked forward with pride instead of fear despite injuries.

“Oh? They’re walking to the contribution department, they got contribution points?” Someone was surprised.

“Their commanders are relatively strong, killing a few stray demons shouldn’t have been a problem.” Another laughed.

Numerous spectators wanted to watch the show and gathered right outside of the contribution department, wanting to see how many points these lowly beings gathered.

“Look at them, so rude, wanting to laugh at us.” Shi Dakai’s face and hairy body were covered in blood as he said indignantly.

Feiyun, on the other hand, was completely clean. Though he had numerous injuries, his Buddhist energy easily healed them. He nonchalantly said: “Let them watch all the way. Oh? They’re back too.”

Shi Dakai followed his gaze and saw armies on the horizon. There were several hundred thousand cultivators; the majority wore armor and had banners with their clans’ insignia - “Gu”, “Golden Sacred Palace”, “Murong”, “Huang”...

The banners all had a blinding glow, making it hard for others to stare straight at them.

The ones in front were great geniuses, either talents from the medial clans or immortal cities and sacred palaces. The men were handsome and capable while the women were as beautiful as fairies. They chatted happily while returning to the camp.

“They’re back from Tiger’s Roar Minor Dimension. Those armies are sent by their clans to protect them.”

Their return caused quite a stir. Everyone ran out to take a look, being far more invested. This commotion was louder than the return of the half-demons.

“The man in golden armor is the young lord of Golden Sacred Palace, a supreme genius. Just eighteen and already has more than 3,000 contribution points.”

“The kingdom-toppling beauty shrouded in radiance is the saintess of Galaxy Sacred Palace, often referred to as a fairy. Numerous medial members want to court her.”

These geniuses were quite famous and had impressive cultivation.

Liu Suzi and Eighth Lord Gu among others were there as well.

Eighth Lord Gu looked oppressive in his battle armor. He loudly said: “Tiger’s Roar was no big deal, nothing scary at all. We massacred demons like dogs.”

Murong Jiankang rode a fierce beast and held a sky halberd. He laughed: “Our teamwork managed to destroy a lair with several hundred thousand demons. Each of us should be able to get several hundred points.”

He spoke loudly in order to let everyone else in the camp hear about their success. This moved the crowd because it was indeed an impressive feat.

No wonder why this group looked so excited. Anyone would want to brag about it.

“That’s incredible, it has been several years since our camp has a victory like this.”

“The demons are wily with incredible spirit awareness. Destroying their lair is easier said than done. That’s why they’re the top geniuses of Crimson Leaf.”

The geniuses directly walked towards the contribution department in order to redeem their points.

Meanwhile, the half-demons were still in the line since there was quite a crowd here. They looked shabby compared to the bright and glorious geniuses.

Nonetheless, someone still noticed them.

“Oh? The elites from the half-demon alliance? I thought there were five hundred of them, where are the rest now?” Eighth Lord Gu told his servant.

This servant was A’gou who was previously taught a lesson by Feiyun.

“None of your business!” Shi Dakai angrily shouted.

Eighth Lord Gu stared at the “survivors” before gazing at Feiyun. He nodded and said: “Not bad, surviving the battlefield requires some skills. How many points do you have?”

“This was our first time on the battlefield, how can we compare to the great geniuses from the big clans? Just surviving is more than enough.” Feiyun calmly smiled.

Everyone could hear the implication - that the group was only successful because they had ample resources and protectors. It had nothing to do with skills.

“Reality can be cruel and hard to accept. It’s okay, it’s okay, they’re just contribution points, you can get them later.” Eighth Lord Gu smirked.

Many could see the animosity between these two. Eighth Lord Gu was pouring salt on the half-demons’ wounds.

They also thought that Feng Feiyun must be extremely embarrassed right now, maybe wanting to commit suicide too.

Liu Suzi felt bad for Feiyun and decided to help: “Eighth, do you want to redeem your points or not? I’ll take them all otherwise.”

Eighth Lord Gu respected and feared Liu Suzi. He was aware of Feng Feiyun being her acquaintance and didn’t want to go to the extreme in front of her. He smiled and moved on.

Destroying a lair was a big achievement so they skipped the line.

“Brother Feng, we clearly did something great, why didn’t you let them know? It’ll shock the hell out of them.” Shi Dakai whispered.

“A man must stay humble.” Feiyun chuckled.

As the half-demons nearly got to the front, the geniuses were finished with their point redemption.

Murong Jiankang smiled and said: “I got 479 points this time, what about you, Brother Gu?”

"I want to give my generals some points so I should have around 600 left. So all in all, I have more than 2,800 now." Eighth Lord Gu responded.

"Looks like you did well this time, more than the last decade combined."

"No, the ones who really did well were Young Noble Zi and Golden Young Lord. They probably have more than 5,000 points after this, definitely among the top ten of the young generation in the southwest."

Suddenly, they heard a loud commotion and gasps from the department behind them, prompting them to turn around in confusion.

Chapter 899: Shocked

The contribution department became rowdier and rowdier, almost like a frying pan.

The cultivators inside were shocked to see the corpses handed over from one half-demon, completely filling the square.

He didn't have one arm and one leg, pointing at the pile and said: "Bro, I killed all of them, can you see how many points I can redeem?"

An armored soldier holding a steel pen was frozen for a bit. He swallowed his saliva and asked: "You really killed all of them?"

"Motherfucker, do you not see my missing arm and leg! Am I gonna fake that? This is my contribution to the human race, my glory!" The youth strongly retorted.

The soldier wiped the sweat off his forehead and quickly counted: "A total of 20 third-level Nirvana, 675 second level, 3,241 first level, 2,850 ninth-level Heaven's mandate... A total of 127.653 points. Congratulations, you're now a Human Contributor despite this being your first time on the battlefield."

The youth laughed heartily: "Wow, I can't believe I already have a title after just one go. I guess earning points is too easy!"

The other human cultivators nearby stared with jealousy in their eyes, thinking that this half-demon was too lucky to get so many points at once!

Even the prodigies from the ancient and medial clans couldn't believe it. Liu Suzi, Eighth Lord Gu, Golden Young Lord, and Galaxy Saintess felt the same way while staring at the pile of corpses.

This wasn't the end of it. The other half-demons repeated the same thing, even those heavily injured who needed to be carried on a stretcher.

The cultivators inside have turned into statues. A bunch of "defeated" half-demons all had so many corpses. The most annoying part was their fake humility at the start.

"Bro, please calculate my points, I am Zhang Tieniu of the half-demon alliance."

The soldiers calmed down and began counting the points.

"Zhang Tieniu, 107.76 points, earning a badge of Human Contributor."

“Mu Daoyi, 176.854 points, earning a badge of Human Contributor.”

“Yu Dai, 135.345 points, earning a badge of Human Contributor.”

...

The alliance had a total of eighty-seven survivors. All of them had more than one hundred points and earned their title at the same time.

Feiyun also summoned a pile of corpses on top of thirteen sexy and beautiful demonesses. The crowd salivated after seeing them.

“Feng Feiyun, 266.543 points, earning a badge of Human Contributor.” A soldier handed the badge to Feiyun.

He accepted the badge and glanced over towards Eighth Lord Gu’s direction with a smirk: “That’s all? Looks like I have to keep on working hard.”

Eighth Lord Gu’s expression soured as a result.

Lord Qing Ji and Lord Fu Ying also came forward with dozens of piles of high-level demons. They both earned more than one thousand contribution points, earning them the title of Grand Contributor and the equivalent badge.

Next was Lord Kong Hou’s turn. He took out three spatial stones and released the corpses from one of them.

The crowd gasped in astonishment after seeing the content - more than six thousand third-level Nirvana demons.

Even the protectors of the medial clans and ancestors of the ancient clans found this astounding.

This was more than six thousand points. Since when were there so many third-level demons?

Sir Kong Hou looked quite pretentious as he tried to act cool and waved at the crowd, telling them to move back further. He released the second spatial stone and revealed tens of thousands of corpses, looking like a mountain.

Next was the third stone. This one only had several dozen corpses. However, each had an impressive aura and was still shrouded by fog and mist. Some had powerful souls still in there, roaring and wailing.

“A total... a total... of ten thousand contribution points!” One soldier’s hands were trembling and needed to do another count for confirmation.

“Exactly ten thousand points?” Lord Kong Hou asked.

“Yes.”

“Shit, that’s really close, almost couldn’t become a War Monarch.” Lord Kong Hou smacked his forehead and sighed.

Those nearby wanted to curse at him for this ridiculous act!

Numerous were frightened by the emergence of another War Monarch. This in and of itself wasn't something special. Rather, it was due to the circumstances of a half-demon earning this title after coming here for the first time.

Everyone's expression changed, especially Eighth Lord Gu. He told Feiyun about how reality can be cruel, thinking that this was a hard slap to the alliance's face. Unfortunately, it seemed that he had slapped himself.

Those who sneered at the alliance felt their face becoming hot, both from jealousy and embarrassment.

"Looks like they destroyed a lair too. Look, ninety percent are white spider demons."

"But how? They only had five hundred men. It's still a miracle even with four seventh-ranked half-demons. Looks like this will cause quite a stir."

The corpses and even the thirteen beauties captured by Feiyun were notarized as contribution points by the soldiers.

Once the half-demons were done with points, they walked proudly towards Wood Spirit Palace.

Those earning one hundred points were eligible to enter this place and pick merit laws. This was the half-demons' dream so they couldn't wait.

This was a joyous date for the camp, two good news in one. This caused quite a stir back in Crimson Leaf Territory.

First was the destruction of the giant ants' lair by an alliance of geniuses.

The second was 500 half-demons destroying a white spiders' lair.

When this was sent back to the half-alliance, the domain lords couldn't stay calm. The billions of half-demons celebrated by any means possible. Most were moved to tears.

One elite that was eliminated at the last second clenched his fists and shouted: "Just a bit more and I could have come to the battlefield and contribute. Why, damn it! I need to train more so I can go there next year!"

The survivors became heroes, on the verge of being deified. The little half-demons heard these stories and wanted to become heroes as well.

In a mine, several hundred half-demon slaves had chains on their ankles and wrists, covered in sweat and blood.

One half-demon slave ran inside and shouted: "The half-demon alliance got a big win at the Myriad-race Battlefield! 500 managed to kill several hundred thousand demons! Lord Kong Hou is the first War Monarch of the half-demons! We're not destined to be slaves! We can earn points and kill the enemies! We can become War Monarchs too!"

The slaves were filled with bitterness and hardship accumulated over the years. Some of them crazily roared: "We're not destined to be slaves!"

"We're not destined to be slaves!"

This scene happened in many places - mines, alchemy gardens, slave camps, brothels...

In history, they have been treated worse than slaves by humans. Now, they found a sliver of hope for the future and more confidence along with pride.

This victory wasn't much in the eyes of the Heaven's Emergence experts. However, its influence couldn't be overstated. It started spreading towards the territories nearby.

Meanwhile, half-demons began heading towards Crimson Leaf and waited outside of the ancient portals, waiting to see the return of their heroes.

Chapter 900: Market

The half-demons were naturally excited to pick merit laws in Wood Spirit Palace. However, this wasn't the case for Feng Feiyun.

He had plenty of top merit laws in his mind already. Unfortunately, having too many might be a disadvantage - a jack of all trades yet master of none.

Thus, he focused on the strongest physique art which was the Immortal Phoenix Physique. As for the Golden Silkworm Scripture, he started this after choosing a dual cultivation route. He found it to be immensely profound and worthy.

Right now, he had relative achievements in both of them so there was no way he would start picking something else. Thus, he didn't bother going to the palace.

"You want to stay here alone?" Lord Qing Ji asked.

The half-demons have finished picking out their merit laws and were ready to return to Crimson Leaf. However, Feiyun wanted to stay behind.

Lord Qing Ji had an exceedingly high evaluation of Feiyun and wanted to groom him to be a pillar of the alliance. He would represent them to fight against the top geniuses of the medial clans.

"Don't be ridiculous, come back with us now." Thus, she ordered.

"The battlefield is too dangerous, especially for one man alone." Lord Fu Ying agreed.

Lord Kong Hou liked Feng Feiyun too and came over to pat his shoulder, whispering with a smile: "Your commander is a fierce woman, don't provoke her or it'll be a sad end for you."

"I want to train for three years. I'll definitely be back to report afterward, please fulfill my wish, Lord Qing Ji." Feiyun calmly asked again.

"How can we leave you here alone?! Let's all stay together!" Shi Dakai shouted.

"Right, we'll stay too!" Others chimed in.

"No, you all must go back. The reason I'm staying is due to my unique merit law. I need to experience life-and-death battles in order to break through faster." Feiyun said.

The three commanders knew how stubborn he was. Nothing could change his mind.

“Hmph, you better survive...” Lord Qing Ji scowled.

“Women are so sentimental, just leave already. When we meet three years later, you’ll be calling me a War Monarch.”

“Who are you calling sentimental-??!” Lord Qing Ji was already inside the portal. She would be running back out if it wasn’t for the other two commanders holding her back to give Feiyun a good beating.

Feiyun watched his allies depart with a smile. All of them, from Shi Dakai to the three commanders, made him feel quite attached.

Even the powerful commanders didn’t have a haughty act. All in all, it was a sense of loyalty. Both the Feng and the royal clan of the Jin never gave him this feeling.

“Feng Feiyun!” A young noble in purple walked over. He had a feathery crest holding up his long hair. He had a charming temperament - clearly a woman killer.

Feiyun stopped thinking and glanced at this young noble before smiling: “It’s a pleasure to see you again, our famous young noble.”

Liu Suzi waved her paper fan and said: “Brat, why are you still here? Your commanders left already.”

“I don’t think that’s any of your business, right?” He replied.

“Hmph, fool, then you can keep on staying here until death comes.” She walked towards the portal before stopping to add: “Because you have saved me before, I’ll let you know that Eighth wants to kill you. Do whatever with this information.”

With that, she entered the portal.

“Thanks.” Feiyun smiled.

It flashed brightly and she disappeared from sight.

His smile slowly disappeared. He wants to kill me? He probably wants to make up some face after losing the twelve half-demon slaves.

He sensed someone watching him right now but he wasn’t worried. Eighth Lord Gu would never attack him here because there were War Monarchs present. Doing so would result in serious punishments.

“I heard there’s a market not far from the camp, I can trade demonic items and buy talismans and medicines there.” He got this information from others in the camp.

He had used up more than half of his talismans back at Red Cliff and needed to replenish them.

He had suspicions that this news was released by Eighth Lord Gu on purpose in order to bait him out. However, once he got there, there was really a market.

This market was eight hundred miles away from the camp and built on top of a peak. While at the bottom and looking up, one would see clouds and the occasional pine trees sticking out of the cliff. It looked like a scene depicting the dwelling of an immortal.

Numerous cultivators have gathered here already. They entered the palaces scattered everywhere.

Feiyun leaped upward and made it to the top in no time at all. He saw a winding path with numerous jade palaces or floating grottos. These were shops set up by various great powers.

Of course, some cultivators also had simple stalls. Some prepared a straw mat and displayed their goods next to the path. Thus, there were demonic items everywhere.

"Maps for sale here! Tiger Roar Minor Dimension! Great Shore High-level Realm! Red Cliff High-level Realm!" Someone was selling maps for all of the dimensions and realms in Wood Spirit Theatre.

"Come take a look, this is a divine bone from an ancient saint found in Tiger Roar! Taking a look is free, no need to buy if you don't want to!"

"Information for sale here! Confidential secrets for 800,000 stones. Recent developments for 10,000 stones! Demonic lairs' locations, their forces, terrains, I know everything as long as you have enough money!"

The plaques were bright but of course, merchants always exaggerated. For example, the bone-seller earlier was proven wrong right away. That bone was nothing more than a rare stone.

Now, someone actually claimed to know the secrets of the demons and the locations of the lairs.

People heard the advertisements and only laughed since there were too many swindlers here. If the person could actually produce this information, not to mention 800,000 stones, even 8,000,000 would be paid by the powerful sects.

Feiyun also paid attention to this merchant - an old woman. She sat on top of a stone chair and had a wooden stick. Her hair was messy and when she smiled, some teeth were missing.

Her muddled eyes suddenly became bright after seeing Feiyun looking at her, akin to a tiger seeing a fat calf. She ran over and stopped Feiyun: "Lil' Brother, I see that you're an adventurer who dares to take risks. I have a shocking piece of info for you. Because I like you, I'll give it to you for only 800,000."

Her eyes were sincere like that of a grandma.

Feiyun coughed twice and said: "Umm, I don't have that many stones on me, maybe next time." He wanted to leave right away.

800,000 wasn't a large sum to Feiyun but no need to spend it foolishly.

"That's fine, that's fine, you can pay later. I'll give you an IOU." She pulled his arm and sent him a mental message: "It pertains to the grave of a saint from the white spiders. Once found, a saint artifact will come out, this is worth thousands and thousands of times more than 800,000 stones. This saint is the progenitor of this race and died during the ancient eras, the white spiders are trying to find it somewhere in Wood Spirit Theatre."

He was slightly interested after hearing this: "Wood Spirit used to belong to the white spiders?"

"Of course, but the white spiders have been defeated. This place belongs to the humans now." She could see that he had taken the bait and looked quite happy.

He heard about this saint before - White Spider Sacred Ancestor. However, this was millions of years ago. The white spiders have declined, not even close to being as strong as humans.

"If they know that it is here, why don't they launch a full-scale attack?" He asked again.

"Pay me 1,600,000 stones first." The old woman smiled.

"Why?"

"Because you received two pieces of info just now." She replied.