

Sprit Vessel 901

Chapter 901: White Spider Sacred Ancestor

What a trap, just a few words in exchange for 1,600,000 spirit stones? No one would accept this.

Alas, this was a special circumstance and Feiyun found the information on this ancestor interesting. It pertained to a saint so spirit stones alone weren't enough to value it.

Even if it was inaccurate information, it was still worth something.

Feiyun used a demon skin to write down two letters of debt for the old woman before asking: "Can you answer my question now?"

"These were for the previous questions, you have to give me another one." The old woman carefully put away the pieces and smiled, not afraid of Feiyun refusing in the slightest.

He handed the third one over to her.

She took it and said: "Back in antiquity, this ancestor prepared a burial in space. The sacred energy then turned into world energy and transformed into a hidden realm. Only three people know its location." She stopped here.

Feiyun understood and wrote another debt letter for her.

She smiled happily and continued: "The one who found it is a paragon of the white spiders, the master of their princess. This princess wants to revitalize her race so she came to the remnant armies in Wood Spirit, wanting to find the legacy of the ancestor so that they could rise again."

"That's two, who's the third?"

"A maid of this princess." The old woman smiled.

"How do you know all of this, Senior?" Feiyun had a strange glint in his eyes.

The old woman raised her hand again.

Feiyun handed her the sixth letter.

"I simply guessed, do you believe me?" She smirked and ignored his reaction before waving the six letters in front of him: "Young man, you owe me 4,800,000 spirit stones now."

"I'll pay you once I have enough." Feiyun turned and left.

The old woman smiled and sat back down before peddling once more: "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!"

"Little girl, I see that you're a capable adventurer who dares to take risks, I have a useful piece of information for sale..." She managed to stop a female prodigy from an ancient clan and whispered mysteriously.

The girl didn't take her seriously at first but the more she heard, the brighter her eyes became. Eventually, her expression became one of astonishment. She kept on handing debt certificates over to the old woman.

As for Feiyun, he started thinking about the captured female demons back in Red Cliff. Why would a regular demoness have the seal of a demon paragon?

This was suspicious indeed. He stopped thinking about it and sold the majority of demon corpses then bought more talismans.

Once he got back to this street, the old woman was nowhere to be found. Nonetheless, she was a hot topic now; everyone was looking for her.

The news of a saint's grave quickly spread throughout the area. Putting its validity aside, just the words, "saint's grave", were enough to startle many people.

Not just the 875th division but other divisions nearby began paying attention.

After three days, all of Wood Spirit Theatre heard about it. It actually made its way back to the human kingdoms as well.

More experts heard about this. One could see young and old members of the powerful clans everywhere now back at the camp, even the top masters from the medial clans, immortal cities, and sacred palaces.

The older experts were looking for the old woman. Rumor has it that someone has figured out her identity - a renowned and prestigious big shot.

A while later, verification. Wisdom Masters back at the human kingdoms began researching this issue.

One found an ancient scroll pertaining to the White Spider Sacred Ancestor. Sure enough, the old woman's story was checked out by the paragons of ancient grottos. The grave could actually be right here in Wood Spirit Theatre.

With that, more powers mobilized their forces to this theatre.

Of course, some disagreed and thought that this was a sinister plot. Moreover, regular people couldn't get to this grave hidden in space.

"I heard that there's a saint grave somewhere in Wood Spirit Theatre, the seniors from the medial clans are here now."

"I think someone dug out a saint bone in Tiger's Roar so they're going there now."

"Please, can't believe you're buying this. Someone said that there's a grotto in a high-level realm, a paragon went there and found nothing."

Recently, there has been so much news regarding the grave that people grew numb to it.

As for Feiyun, he stayed inside the camp recently. He opened the path to the kingdom and entered once more. His destination was an island with purple bamboo trees, each as thick as a water bucket.

They exuded spirit energy and made the air sweet and pleasant. Deeper in this thicket were five bamboo houses or so, surrounded by formations.

Feiyun opened one formation and entered the area to see a green lake.

“Feng Feiyun, Princess Luofu has your child right now yet you still bring back a demoness from outside? You’re a disgrace.” The turtle was sunbathing in the center of the river, looking quite lazy.

He went straight into one building and dragged out a demoness: “Are you Princess Feiyuan of the white spiders?”

The girl fell on her front by the lakeshore, revealing the fair skin on her back. Her white hair covered the ground; some dipped into the water and issued ripples.

Her amber eyes showed signs of panic as she finally spoke for the first time. Her voice was elegant and clear: “How do you know Princess Feiyuan?”

“I know that your goal is to find the grave of your sacred ancestor too.” Feiyun said while staring at the turtle in the lake.

He purposely tried to act aloof so that she would be caught off guard and show more emotions. His divine intents were completely focused on her.

Sure enough, her expression changed after hearing the word, “grave”.

The turtle became interested too after hearing this. It swam over and asked with greedy gleams in its eyes: “You know where that grave is? I heard this person is unbeatable, nearly turning the white spiders into a sacred race.”

“You know about this?” Feiyun was surprised because the sacred ancestor was from the archaic era. Even Feiyun didn’t have any impression of this demon.

“White Spider Sacred Ancestor is considered a mighty being among saints, creating the Myriad-tribulation Immortal Law and living for 120,000 years before passing away. That’s older than the phoenixes. In fact, this being defeated the saints from the phoenix race in that era too.”

At grand completion, a user of the Immortal Phoenix Physique could live for 90,000 years with 999 phoenix bones.

“Impossible, Immortal Phoenix is the best physique art in existence. Plus, the bloodline of the phoenix is far more noble compared to the white spiders. Phoenix saints couldn’t have lost to that sacred ancestor. Stop joking.” Feiyun disagreed.

“Keke, brat, you’re still too young and ignorant. Phoenixes are considered immortal birds and they do live longer than other demons. However, there is no lack of talents in the world, prestigious bloodlines aren’t the be-all-end-all. Someone with a weaker bloodline can still defeat them. Not all top masters are from the four great demon clans, stop being naive.” The turtle explained, acting like a wise master.

Feiyun had no response. Sure enough, his bloodline right now was that of a wretched half-demon. Could he not defeat the children of the medial clans? No way.

Bloodline alone couldn't decide everything.

Chapter 902: Drugging

The turtle coveted this White Spider Sacred Ancestor's grave - the legacy of a saint. Anything from there could be considered a top artifact.

It claimed to have a way to make the princess speak and ran out of the island. Two hours later, it came back while carrying a basket of alchemy grass.

"When you want someone to speak, forcefully controlling their mind are both terrible methods. The best way is to let her do it willingly." The turtle said confidently.

"Do you have a cleverer solution?" Feiyun asked.

"A demoness is still a woman, the most direct way is to use drugs." The turtle shamelessly revealed.

"Huh? That's rather wretched."

"You don't understand, young one." The turtle ignored him and focused on making its drug. After enough fiddling, it came up with a bowl of soup for the demoness to drink.

Feiyun remained skeptical but he was proven wrong. When he asked her whether she was wearing panties, she calmly answered, "no".

This was a vulgar method too but it was certainly effective.

Just like that, the man and the turtle began interrogating the demoness. The demoness spilled everything under the effect of the soup. In the end, the answers shocked the duo.

"Open the grave to let the saint appear again... how shocking." The turtle staggered backward before falling on its butt.

It seemed that the white spiders had a good grasp on the general location of the grave. They wanted to open it to find the remains and artifacts of their saint.

"Impossible, there are limits to one's lifespan. There's no rebirth, not even for saints." Feiyun shook his head.

The turtle nodded and glanced at the demoness sitting on the ground: "Impossible indeed, she's just a maid and probably doesn't know the actual secrets. I believe someone purposely prepared a seal in her mind to hide the actual objectives."

So it turned out that this demoness wasn't the princess, only a trusted maid.

Nonetheless, they were certain that this princess was indeed here for the grave.

"I believe I know who this princess is!" Feiyun pondered for a bit before concluding.

He hurriedly left the kingdom and closed the path, appearing in the camp once more.

There were numerous powerful auras outside due to the big clans' arrival. The camp became rowdy and chaotic.

Fighting and killing weren't allowed. Alas, these rules were broken due to the masters' arrivals. Even the War Monarchs didn't dare to offend the paragons of these clans.

Feiyun wasn't interested in these big shots, only the princess and the rave. He activated a wormhole spirit stone to enter Red Cliff.

Suddenly, a murderous intent manifested. Its chill made people feel as if they were stuck in an ice room.

Ripples appeared in the air. A black sword tip came out of the center and aimed for Feiyun's forehead.

He summoned his weapon essence and turned it into a saber, parrying the sword thrust.

"You dare to attack a fellow soldier?" Feiyun calmly activated his divine intents to scout the situation.

If the opponent dared to attack him here, it meant that this must be the work of a big clan. They weren't afraid of the War Monarchs.

"Whoosh!" Four more swords pierced through space with sharp energy, blocking Feiyun's escape paths.

He leaped up into the air, wanting to break through the ceiling. However, a palm seal appeared on top, aiming for his head.

He retaliated with a palm strike as well, crushing the palm seal. The assailant let out a scream, clearly injured.

The opponents were prepared with numerous ambushers. Feiyun didn't want to linger around and used his wormhole stone to open a portal, immediately leaping in there.

"You're not going anywhere!" A menacing voice sounded. One sword slash followed him through the portal.

Once he got to the other side, he turned around and used his saber to stop the slash.

However, the spatial path couldn't handle the explosions and started cracking. Feiyun immediately used his Minor Change Art to calculate the right path before jumping outside.

Red Cliff Realm.

Light suddenly flashed and gathered into a halo. Feiyun jumped out of this halo and became shrouded in a golden radiance, floating in the air. A large chunk of hair fell to the ground.

"Such powerful energy, phew." He touched his neck and had a murderous flash in his eyes. Who wants to kill me?

Back at the camp near a stone tablet.

A tall and skinny youth stood there with the aura of a leader. His eyes were closed; he seemed to be waiting for someone.

"Whoosh!" Ripples appeared behind him.

Five cultivators in black armor came out and kneeled. One of them said: "Eighth Lord, he managed to escape."

Eighth Lord Gu's eyes turned cold: "The five of you are at the third level and have trained in our secret grotto, virtually unbeatable in the same realm, yet you can't kill a second-level half-demon? Isn't that funny?"

"Please forgive us, he used a wormhole stone to escape but my sword slash severed the spatial path. I'm sure he's dead in the void now." The leader said.

His name was Gu A'ying. He had cultivated for four thousand years and was the young lord's confidante. His cultivation was at the limit of the third level so he was confident in his sword slash.

"Intuition tells me that he's alive, we need to remove grass by the roots or it'll be problematic." The young lord said: "Did you calculate the destination of that stone?"

"Yes, Red Cliff." Gu A'ying replied.

The young lord tossed a wormhole stone on the ground and said: "Go there now, I want to see his corpse."

"Yes, there will be no mistake this time." The leader picked up the stone and opened the portal. All five traveled to Red Cliff.

"Seems like I'm putting in too much effort over a half-demon. Hmm, Aqua Moon Saintess is here, I should prepare a gift for an audience." He had a cold gaze for a bit before murmuring.

A half-demon didn't matter much, his followers could handle this. However, the saintess' arrival was a big deal. He needed to focus on this instead.

With that, his body flashed into disappearance.

The ground was red and scorching. A regular metal ingot, if left on the ground, would start melting right away.

Not far from here was a lava lake with surging waves. The high temperature caused the air to burn and became distorted.

A portal appeared in the air and five black figures rushed out. They were ready to kill.

"Eighth Lord Gu is being too careful, I'm sure that Feng Feiyun is dead but he still wants to see the corpse."

"Everyone, be on guard. The battlefield is always dangerous." The leader named Gu A'ying warned.

Suddenly, a white ray with great destruction aimed for one of them.

"Watch it!" Gu A'ying had already noticed a killing intent. A sword flew out of his dantian in order to stop the white ray.

Unfortunately, it was severed into two pieces.

“Pluff!” The target couldn’t escape; his throat was penetrated by a tiny white sword. The remnant sword energy nearly decapitated him; just a few muscles and fleshy bits kept the head and the body attached. The corpse eventually fell straight to the ground.

Chapter 903: Large Palm

The group lost one man instantly after arriving at Red Cliff. The corpse fell on the ground and its blood boiled. The stench of blood permeated the air.

“Feng Feiyun’s presence, he survived!” Gu A’ying warned.

The other four summoned their black sword and channeled their power before attacking the ground.

“Boom!” Third-level Nirvana cultivators had immense destructive potential. The sword energies cut the ground to pieces.

They have learned top merit laws from the Gu so they were far stronger compared to half-demons at the same level. Among them, Gu A’ying was at the peak of the third level.

Not a single stone remained intact after their assault.

Feiyun broke through the debris and soared upward, thrusting his spear towards a second soldier with meteoric speed.

Gu A’ying spotted himself and swung his arm, releasing a sword energy spanning dozens of miles long.

Feiyun spun in the air; his rotation was in accordance with the reincarnation cycle allowing him to dodge the attack. His spear then obliterated the chest armor and pierced the target.

Blood and pieces of bones splattered outward.

“Die!” The injured cultivator didn’t die right away and threw a lightning talisman at Feiyun.

This tiny thing contained incredible power. Just its activation alone froze the air.

Feiyun sensed danger and retreated with phantom-like speed.

The talisman cracked and a lightning bolt as thick as a bowl descended, annihilating several hundred miles of land.

After the tribulation dispersed, there were still crackles moving around like serpents.

The four cultivators of the Gu stuck together and tried to find Feng Feiyun.

“Ass...ugh...asshole...” The injured cultivator coughed out blood. He then ate a recovery pill but the wound wouldn’t close. Blood kept on gushing out.

“Goddamn him!”

“He must have fled already...ah!” This speaker suddenly stopped as if someone had gripped his throat. He swung his arms and legs chaotically like a drowning person.

“Whoosh!” Something suddenly severed his neck and ankles. He fell down on the ground as blood gushed out and burned the ground.

The remaining three cultivators became afraid.

“Another half-demon?” Gu A’ying uttered coldly while still trying to find Feng Feiyun with his heavenly gaze.

“Whoosh!” Feiyun appeared next to the injured cultivators and reduced him to a bloody pulp, as dead as can be.

The other two cultivators opened a wormhole stone, wanting to escape. Feiyun followed them inside and took off his invisible robe: “Who sent you to kill me?”

The spatial pathway was ethereal with space laws rotating everywhere.

Feiyun stood there; his hands still stained with blood.

Gu A’ying glared at Feiyun and sneered: “Fool, you actually came in. You’re dead when we get back to the camp.”

“I know who it is anyway, that Eighth Lord Gu, right?” Feiyun snorted.

The two didn’t reply and simply waited for the portal to open on the other side.

“You think you can make it back there?” Feiyun chuckled and summoned a myriad-beast seal. His fist glowed as a monstrous power manifested.

The two cultivators became alarmed. Gu A’ying shouted: “You’re insane! We’ll all die if you destroy the portal!”

Feiyun punched the spatial wall and the pathway immediately crumbled. All three fell into chaotic space.

The two cultivators screamed furiously and cursed Feiyun. A spatial storm pulled them in and cut them to pieces.

As for Feiyun, he used his spirit vessel and stood on deck, traveling through space towards Red Cliff.

He saw the realms and dimensions floating in space. Some looked like continents while others were bubbles with faint images in them. Another looked like a star...

Each represented an entirely different world. Though they looked so close, they were ten million miles away from him.

“Red Cliff is that red rocky continent, it should be more than a hundred million miles away.” The turtle sat on Feiyun’s shoulder and stared at Red Cliff.

It resembled a large chicken egg with an aura around it. The surface was rocky with lava rivers and lakes.

Suddenly, a massive force rushed towards them. This was an expert wearing a white robe, standing on top of a lava ocean. He glanced at the sky and could see everything clearly.

“A ship? No way, a divine ship from the archaic age?” That’s why he unleashed a palm strike towards the spirit vessel.

It crossed through several hundred million miles and hovered above the vessel.

Feiyun felt the palm seal coming out of Red Cliff, looking like the hand of a god. This was unstoppable.

'Such an expert in Red Cliff? Is it a human overlord or a demon paragon?!' Feiyun did everything he could to move the ship out of the energy palm.

However, it was boundless and the vessel couldn't escape in time. This palm seal came crashing down, ready to destroy everything.

Suddenly, a strange sound came from deeper in the vessel, sounding both like the sigh of a sage or the roar of a beast. An unknown power from the vessel rushed out, enough to quake the realms nearby.

"Boom!" The palm seal instantly crumbled and dispersed into nothingness.

The figure on top of the lava ocean got sent flying for several hundred miles. Its white robe exploded into several pieces.

The figure couldn't believe it and used a movement technique for stabilization then looked up again but no longer saw the ship.

'What an incredible power? Who the hell is that?' The figure couldn't believe it. That force earlier caused violent quakes to hundreds of realms.

The figure no longer dared to make a move and disappeared from sight.

Feiyun landed on Red Cliff and immediately recalled the vessel. He sank into the ground and started running.

There was a top master here. If it wasn't for the unknown power from the vessel earlier, he would be dead.

He ran for three days nonstop. Once he thought that he was safe, he finally appeared on the ground again.

He didn't have time to check his location because there was a great army flying above. It blotted out the sky completely - thousands and thousands of demons with a white glow.

'White spider demons! How are there so many of them?!' He was astounded.

To the front of the army was an imperial carriage made of platinum pulled by ten flood dragons. Iron chains coiled around the dragon and were connected to the carriage. It headed eastward.

Feiyun saw a familiar figure sitting on the carriage - that fourth-level demoness who fought against him prior with her Mythical Sword Domain.

She looked both beautiful and elegant while possessing a sharp pair of eyes, looking like a ruler. The soldiers showed nothing but respect as they kneel before her.

Chapter 904: Demons' Prison

The white spiders had top masters here with acute divine intent. Feiyun didn't feel safe despite using his invisible cloak.

The demons were among the strongest of their race - truly dreadful beings.

More white spider armies arrived as time went on. Their march spanned for thousands of miles.

A scale-armored beast led the way. A humanoid demon stood on its back while holding a spear, looking like a god.

There were humanoid demonesses as well - snow-white skin and curves in all the right places. They had a high status since they were the princess' maids.

Feiyun chose to be as far down the ground as possible and kept a safe distance from this army. After a while, he smelled a thick stench of blood. There was enough on the surface to seep all the way down here.

He quietly made it up and saw a massacre. The ground was filled with corpses and blood along with the weapons that killed them.

This place used to be the tiger-wolf lair but now, they have been wiped out. The formations have been reduced to ashes.

'The grave is right here? That's why the white spiders are eliminating all living beings including other demons.'

The powerful weapons and corpses have been taken away. There were still 100,000 corpses of minor demons left. Most were damaged and dismembered.

The white spiders didn't care for these corpses but Feiyun didn't mind in the slightest. He put all of them away.

The individual corpse wasn't worth a lot of points but there were just too many of them, enough for several hundred points.

He swiftly finished this task before trailing behind the army again. He found that they have eliminated six more lairs - golems, treants, ants... They did the same with the corpses and he didn't mind picking up the rest.

He eventually found that he wasn't the only one doing this. Others were following the army and gathered the corpses too, not leaving much for him.

'Who's bold enough to follow this demonic army?' The only reason why he did it was due to his invisible cloak.

Did the others have exceedingly effective stealth techniques? They could hide from the top masters' divine intents?

He acted prudently and didn't want to be involved with others. As he moved forward, he eventually saw two figures.

'Oh, it's them.' He saw a male and female daoist. Both were quite young.

The man was handsome with his black hair tied in a crest, looking like the apprentice of an immortal.

The woman was beautiful - tall and slender with ample breasts. She had a blue robe so her movement looked as if she was dancing in the sky - a transcending image.

They hid their presence and gathered corpses into their spatial stones with great speed. It only took fifteen minutes for them to gather ten thousand corpses.

"Sis, who do you think this guy is? How is he courageous enough to follow this army?" You Zilin asked. A trigram symbol floated above him and hid his aura.

"Don't worry about him. I think the grave of a demon saint is opening soon, this army must be going there. We can't lose them." You Ziling held a lamp. She had gorgeous eyes and long eyelashes; her eyebrows were exquisite. Auspicious fog floated around her.

The twins from Lifeless Palace leaped upward and disappeared from sight. Feiyun didn't give chase and decided to stay away.

The realm turned dark as night fell. The white spider army camped next to a mountain range. They remained vigilant with patrols everywhere.

Feiyun sat by a lava lake, around three thousand miles from the camp. Occasionally, patrolling demons would fly by but they couldn't see him due to his stealth formation.

As for the turtle, it was holding a pitchfork with an impaled fish. It used the temperature from the lava river to roast the fish and looked to be in a good mood.

Who knows where it got the fish from but this fish was a dozen times larger than the turtle. Could it actually finish eating the whole thing?

The turtle chewed and spoke at the same time: "It won't be that easy opening the grave. It'll cause a huge commotion too. I'm sure they'll seal this realm and kill everything inside before doing it."

"Boom!" Suddenly, an explosion miles away caused the ground to shake.

Feiyun got up and stared in that direction. Meanwhile, the turtle didn't care and kept on eating.

Two blue figures crossed through the sky - the twins from Lifeless Palace. They have been spotted and were being pursued.

"Trigram Seal!" You Zilin summoned a yin yang moon, killing several hundred demons at the same time.

These twins were the strongest geniuses in their sect, possessing top weapons. They massacred the pursuers; blood stained the ground and armor pieces scattered everywhere.

"Demon Subduer Lamp!" You Ziling was stronger than her little brother. Pure daoist energy circled around her as she activated her lamp, blowing thousands of demons away and creating an opening.

Unfortunately, a top master of the white spiders finally took action. Two palm seals arrived and easily suppressed the twins.

A top-level demoness arrived and sealed their cultivation before chaining them.

Feiyun wasn't far from there and suddenly had an idea. He used his secret technique to hide his human aura and release his demonic aura.

He used the Golden Silkworm Scripture to make his hair white. His fingernails became long and shiny. His eyes brimmed with a demonic presence.

He put on a set of armor and a sword that he salvaged from before and then joined the army, heading towards their main camp.

The demons came from all over the place and didn't notice Feiyun sneaking in.

"You bunch over there, escort these two human cultivators to the prison with me." A golden-armored demoness with long hair pointed at Feiyun and three more humanoid demons.

Feiyun grabbed a chain, its other size was tied around the neck of the female daoist. She stared at his back, thinking that he looked quite familiar.

He followed the demoness into a floating fortress made of metal. Inside were human prisoners; some were ancestors of the ancient clans.

"Demoness, what are you plotting?!" An old man with messy hair shouted. His wrists and ankles were tied to the wall. More iron chains coiled around his bloodied body. His cultivation has been sealed but other demons didn't dare to get close.

The leading demoness smiled sinisterly at him yet she was still as beautiful as an angel: "Whip him thirty times, let him know what we want to do to him, haha!"

The lashes seemed to be hitting his very soul, causing him to bellow in pain.

"Wretched humans, daring to seize our land and resources and killing our kin? Show no mercy." The demoness had nothing but animosity towards humans.

"Absolutely, Lord Bai Yi." The three weaker demons and Feng Feiyun agreed.

Chapter 905: Celestial Maiden Of Life

The daoist twins were taken to the prison and stripped of their treasures and spirit stones.

"Lifeless Palace, this is an immortal gate of the humans." Lord Bai Yi held a badge made from celestial stone with the name of the sect engraved on the front.

A middle-aged human with a mustache approached. He was relatively strong and got on his knees, bowing his head three times: "Your servant greets you, Lord Bai Yi."

"Bent-the-knee traitor!" Curses immediately came from the cells.

"Gu Changkong, you're no human to be subservient to a demon, even inferior to a half-demon!"

"You're a disgrace to the medial clans!"

Human prisoners cursed at him before having to stop due to being lashed repeatedly.

The man named Gu Changkong turned back and stared at them with a smile: "So courageous, but who is here to see it? Be smart and know when to kneel. Plus, I am kneeling to Lord Bai Yi, it is an honor, haha!"

She tossed the badge over towards him and coldly uttered: "Heard of this immortal gate before?"

Changkong feared his demoness and showed it on his face. He smiled and caught the badge then read the name: "My Lord, Lifeless is a medial sect from Sixth Central, extremely powerful. These two youths are their top prodigies, Celestial Maiden of Life and Earth Child of Life. They have the same status as the young lords and saintesses of the sacred palaces."

The furious You Zilin mustered his remaining strength and shot out two eye rays towards Changkong.

"Boom!" Changkong easily destroyed them with a hand wave. He then punched Yilin's chest, causing the youth to vomit blood.

The latter shouted: "Gu Changkong, you are a senior of a medial clan yet you join the demons, have you no shame?!"

"I'm good." Changkong smiled.

Lord Bai Yi took their spatial stones and found an incredible number of spirit stones and demon corpses in there.

Feiyun, who was standing in the back, quietly sighed. Fuck, if only I can get those stones, that's so many points. I can't get them from her.

Lord Bai Yi put away the stones and then stared at the twins with a smirk: "I heard humans will sell the good-looking demons once captured, treating them as sex slaves. Hmm, this maiden is a kingdom-toppling beauty, so you all need to serve her well now. As for this earth child, he's mine, haha!"

She grabbed the iron chain and dragged You Zilin away.

"Wretched demons, if you dare to touch even a strand of my sister's hair, I will annihilate your race and remove you from the reincarnation cycle..." His voice contained hatred, murderous intent, and indignation.

The demons only laughed at him. They thought that he was dead because men who fell into the grasp of Lord Bai Yi would have their yang and life drained.

You Ziling stood there in her blue robe with perfect jade skin and gentle temperament. Even her neck looked gorgeous since it was perfectly sculpted. A faint energy and mist surrounded her, albeit not completely.

Her face was still revealed enough for the demons to salivate. The fire of lust ignited inside them, telling them to push her down and ravage her. A beauty like this was enough to drive them crazy.

Her starry eyes were fixated on Feiyun. Though he looked different with a demonic aura, she still recognized him. She slightly mouthed something at him.

'Fuck, should have changed my appearance too.'

Ziling became the maiden of life for a reason. Her spiritual awareness and intelligence were sharp so she asked him for help.

This wasn't easy for a proud genius like her but this was the only option.

Feiyun didn't think he could save a human from this prison. He didn't want to take this risk either but he had no choice since she could spill his secret.

He swung his sword and forced the other demons back. He got over and grabbed her shoulder, feeling her heat while shouting: "This little girl is mine! I'll kill whoever dares to get in my way."

She slightly frowned and shuddered after being touched by him. Her plea for help earlier also served as a threat.

She knew that she was in danger. There was a chance for him to kill her right now in order to silence her.

Or, he might actually wishes to rape her since he was a half-demon. Who knows his actual relation to these demons?

The half-demons were discriminated against and treated as slaves in the human kingdoms. Why would he help her? This was a chance for him to vent.

She thought that she always had a good read for people. Nonetheless, she wasn't confident this time. This half-demon looked both like a good guy and a bad guy.

The other demons naturally didn't appreciate his intent on monopolizing their prey. One of them shouted back: "Don't be ridiculous, you can't keep this nice human girl to yourself."

"I can and I will! Tonight, tomorrow's night, then every night after, she's mine!" Feiyun responded.

She grimaced again after hearing his unsavory words. As the maiden of Lifeless, even the ancestors from the ancient clans would be subservient to her. No one had uttered such shameless words in front of her before. Nonetheless, his intent became clearer. At least he wasn't trying to kill her right here. This would buy her more time.

She gritted her teeth, warning Feiyun to tone it down.

Alas, the more domineering and brutish Feiyun acted, the more he looked like a demon.

Demons were brutal and straightforward on top of respecting those stronger than them. Showing weakness would only result in being treated with disdain.

Another demon lost his patience and said: "Brother, this girl is fine as well. You can be the first to start but at least give us some soup afterward?"

"Fine, you can be first but no monopolizing." Another agreed.

"Motherfucker, stop blabbering! I already said that this girl is mine and I will have her first too! If you have a problem with this, step up so I can chop your head off!" Feiyun bellowed furiously.

His sword emitted frightening demonic energy that turned into the figure of a great demon. He unleashed a slash towards the sky to show his prowess.

The other demons became intimidated and didn't dare to step forward.

He grabbed her robe and started dragging her away, nearly stripping her down completely. He tossed her into an empty and isolated cell. Next came the sounds of clothes being torn off and her cries for help.

The other demons saw that sword slash earlier and didn't dare to come closer.

"You actually have a high-level realm!" You Zilin sat by the corner. A vast expanse existed in front of her forehead; one could see an ancient lamp flashing in there.

She was completely curious about Feiyun as he brought out a demoness from Heavenly Kingdom. He easily killed this demoness and instilled Buddhist energy into the corpse, changing her into You Ziling.

The corpse's demonic energy was refined by the Buddhist energy then changed by a secret art into the aura of a human.

After finishing this, he glanced at her and smiled: "Take off your robe and put it on the corpse."

Chapter 906: Main Camp Of The Demons

You Ziling's lamp inside her forehead kept on flashing. Her robe fluttered with its energy waves as she used it to destroy the seal created by Lord Bai Yi. Her cultivation returned afterward.

The lamp taken by Lord Bai Yi was only an imitation created by the actual lamp's embryo. The true artifact resided in her mind.

"What? You want me to take off my robe?" She became spirited again and didn't want to strip in front of him.

She wanted to use her lamp to kill her way out. She turned radiant, akin to a goddess of war.

Feiyun shook his head: "You won't be able to make it out, this is the main camp of the white spiders and they have their paragons here. Even your sect's paragon, once imprisoned, won't be able to make it out. You can go die by yourself later, just don't drag me down with you."

She gritted her white teeth after listening to him, thinking that this half-demon was quite annoying.

Nonetheless, she wasn't a fool and calmed down, realizing that he was right. She could be ten times stronger and it still wouldn't be enough to make it out. She needed to work with him right now.

Alas, awareness was one thing but actually doing it was different. To strip in front of a half-demon was quite discomfoting.

"Hurry up, stop wasting time!" Feiyun pressed.

The demons outside were on the move, unhappy with Feiyun's monopoly of this top female genius. Three relatively strong ones were slowly walking over.

She took a deep breath and began removing her robe with her jade fingers, being as elegant as can be with a hint of bashfulness. The latter made her appear pure.

He sat down in the corner and observed her with a smile. This maiden is quite interesting, to actually strip right now. Another saintess would rather die than do this.

He admitted that it was magical watching a beauty strip.

She removed the outer layer. Only a faint blue inner garment covered her; it perfectly outlined her immaculate body. Any man would feel their heart beating faster at this point.

“Way prettier than with.” He smiled.

She glared at him. Her opinion of him worsened by the second due to his perverted nature.

He removed the leather armor then put on the dao robe for the dead corpse. It looked exactly like You Ziling now, just like a sleeping beauty.

Ziling was actually impressed by his method, capable of turning a corpse into her in a flawless manner. The paragons in her sect still wouldn't be able to do this.

However, she became creeped out as well. What if he had some devious thoughts and turned another girl into her later...

She gritted her teeth and clenched her fingers again.

“You must have been a mouse in your previous life.” He glanced at her and said: “Put on that leather armor and think of a way to escape.”

Having said that, he began tearing the dao robe on the corpse apart - revealing its white legs, flat waist and cute belly button, and ample breasts.

He then dragged it by the hair all the way out of the cell and threw it forward. “Boom!”

This scared the demons who were quietly approaching the cell.

He acted as if he was fixing his belt while murmuring: “This maiden or whatever is so weak, can't even last a few thrusts, so boring.”

He then stared at the demons and pointed at the corpse: “She's still warm so if you're still interested, go ahead.”

You Ziling who had just put on the leather armor in the cell gritted her teeth again after hearing this.

Meanwhile, he smirked and walked out of the prison while propping his sword on one shoulder.

A middle-aged man chased after him and shouted: “Sir, Sir, please wait!”

Feiyun wanted to go find Princess Feiyuan but then heard the guy. He stopped and looked back: “You're talking to me?”

“Yes, Sir.” The man bowed respectfully. He was a traitor from the Gu Clan, Gu Changkong.

Feiyun recently had a distaste for anyone with the last name Gu. He naturally didn't like this guy either and shouted: “Who the hell are you? Why are you talking to me?!”

Gu Changkong seemed familiar with this demon's fiery temperament. He still smiled and said: "Sir, you are Lord Bai Ji's trusted follower, I'm sure you're a high-ranking soldier in the army. I am lost in admiration and want to express my respect."

Feiyun admitted that this human really knew how to be a sycophant, a true talent. He coughed and said: "True... but you better have a reason for wasting my time."

"I heard that our great army is wanting to open a saint's grave. Is it true?" Gu Changkong was still bowing.

Information gathering, I see.

"Because you seem like a smart fella, I will let you know a few things." Feiyun's expression became serious while feeling very amused.

Gu Changkong became ecstatic; his ears seemingly stretched out wider.

"We are heading to open the grave of White Spider Sacred Ancestor. There are saint artifacts left behind there along with the Myriad-tribulation Immortal Law, probably other legacies too. Do not tell anyone else this." Feiyun acted mysteriously.

"Of course, my lips are sealed." Changkong was startled to hear this.

"Cause there's no time, we couldn't invite top masters along with us since they're busy with cultivation. It would be problematic if the humans were to find out, just one medial clan would be enough to annihilate us, that's why you need to keep this a secret. Others might have a big mouth and we'll be finished." Feiyun warned again then laughed heartily and left.

Gu Changkong watched the departing demon's back. His smile gradually disappeared.

He flew out to a remote peak next to the camp and began writing a letter. He then crushed space and tossed the letter in there.

"Brainless demons, do you think it's that easy to seal my cultivation?" He had a fierce expression, no longer the cowardly sycophant like before.

"Saint artifacts, Myriad-tribulation Immortal Law, legacies? Haha! This is a great contribution, we'll reach a new height after seizing this grave." He murmured to himself and waited for the experts of his clan to come.

The army camp spanned for thousands of miles in this mountain range. One could see demons patrolling everywhere.

He came across a familiar figure - an old woman holding a walking stick. She traveled across the rolling hills like a phantom, looking very suspicious.

She was the one who sold Feiyun information.

'She's here too.' This old woman knew too many things and could come here undetected. She must be someone capable.

He followed after her until the two made it to an iron citadel. Demonic and deathly auras filled the place. Plenty of guards were available.

She circled several times around the citadel, seemingly looking for an entry.

'Where is this place?' Feiyun could sense a nauseating stench of blood from within.

Suddenly, the woman disappeared. He looked around everywhere until he felt someone tapping on his shoulder.

A dry cough came from behind. "Brat, you've been tailing me for so long, you must be wanting to pay your debt, right?"

She then reached into her pocket and took out the debt notes.

Chapter 907: Death Ceremony

Though Feng Feiyun had white hair now and a demonic aura, the old woman still recognized him.

He naturally couldn't pay this sum right now so he smiled: "You're funny, Senior. Let's not talk about money all the time, it'll hurt our friendship."

The old woman's expression soured right away, no longer being as friendly as before. She put away the six notes and ignored him, focusing on the floating citadel instead.

She found a gap between the patrols and entered right away. The formations outside couldn't stop her.

He put on his invisible robe and followed her, wanting to see what was inside. A stench of blood greeted him along with a monstrous energy of death. It seemed like a city from hell.

A sanguine aura along with blue flames engulfed the region. Suddenly, a roar erupted from the aura. Flames gathered to form a massive jaw wanting to swallow Feiyun.

"Whoosh!" He summoned his weapon essence and turned it into a saber, obliterating the jaw.

Another death strand turned into a massive palm that didn't look quite human. It resembled an elephant-tiger hybrid and had lightning coursing through it.

"Boom!" The old woman came out of nowhere and destroyed the palm seal with her walking stick.

"Child, this isn't your playground." She coughed and told Feiyun.

Remember, he was using the invisible robe yet she could still spot him. Her cultivation was insane.

To be exact, she couldn't see him right now but merely felt his position. This required an adept understanding of the heaven and earth laws.

"Senior, what is this place?" He took off his robe and asked.

They heard gales from outside. The demons heard the commotion and hurriedly entered the citadel.

The one in front was a silver-haired woman dressed in white. She had flawless skin and clear eyes. She wore a white-jade crest and exuded a noble presence.

Behind her were four sexy demonesses with a captivating figure- voluptuous breasts, thin and soft waist.

A group of old men was behind them, as powerful as primal beasts in humanoid form. Their vitality churned inside like great rivers.

“Stop squirming when you’re already dead.” A black-cloaked member walked towards the center and stomped on the ground.

The flames and roars subsided; the citadel became quiet again.

The sanguine aura dispersed, revealing gigantic demon corpses. Some were ten times bigger than a mountain; one bone weighed dozens of tons.

Blood was still streaming down; each drop contained enough energy to crush a Nirvana-realm cultivator.

“Princess, I think there’s something amiss. There might be an intruder who alarmed these demon souls.” An old man with eight arms said. His cold aura spread and caused the steel-hard bones to issue loud clunks.

He activated his heavenly gaze to take a look at the entire citadel. A while later, he had a confused expression: “I guessed incorrectly?”

“No one should be able to infiltrate this heavily-guarded location.” A demoness in red said. She had pink lips and a slender neck; her hair had a mystical glow.

She was in charge of guarding this citadel and didn’t think anyone could get inside.

The princess was shrouded by a demonic radiance. She said: “If Aunt Xueshuang says so, I’m sure no one can get inside. Everyone, return to your post. Tomorrow is of utmost importance, we can’t afford any mistakes.”

The demon experts left and the gate to the citadel slowly closed.

A long time later, Feiyun climbed out from one of the corpses, completely drenched in blood. He looked at the corpses and said: “The white spiders gathered other demon corpses here. The victims’ souls attacked me earlier.”

Why is she here? To seize these corpses for contribution points?

He was tempted as well. The weakest of the corpses was at least first-level Nirvana. Just grabbing these low-level ones should be enough to earn the title of War Monarch.

“What are you doing here, brat?” The old woman appeared again. Her face was full of wrinkles; her hair a mess.

Her face was slightly dirty so when combined with the scene, she looked like a ghost that had just climbed out of a grave.

He sighed and said: “These demon seniors were all top masters once, I can’t let their corpses rot like this so I want to bring them back to the human kingdom and let them have real burials.”

“Don’t touch these corpses. They’re dead now but the power within is still monstrous. Just one drop of blood can pierce through your body. A few grand demons here still have their souls lingering around. One strand of intent alone is immensely destructive.” She said seriously.

The piles of corpses here were incredible. The lowest pile was still thirty meters tall. Some auras were frightening. Just their wails and roars around hurt Feiyun’s eardrums.

“Why are you here, Senior?” Feiyun asked.

“I’m here to observe and honor these demon paragons... Why are you giving me that look?” The old woman sighed as well.

Having said that, she took out a bundle of incense and actually lit them up in front of the corpses.

“Okay, fine, fine, the truth is that these corpses are sacrifices for the ceremony tomorrow. The white spiders want to summon their ancestor’s sacred soul.” She revealed.

“I see, Senior. You’re here to get into the grave early and grab all the treasures. Are you not afraid of being sacrificed too?” He asked.

“In order to open the grave, two ceremonies are necessary - life and death. The life ceremony is meant to open the path, the death ceremony is the awakening rite.”

“So that ancestor’s soul is still here? Impossible, even a saint’s soul can’t last this long.” He shook his head.

“Obviously, that soul is clearly gone now. They just want to gather whatever is left. Just one strand is still mighty.”

“Right, should be enough to kill a Heaven’s Emergence paragon.” He nodded, aware of the old woman’s intention now. She wanted to rob the grave before the death ceremony.

She fell into a pile of corpses and stuck out her tongue then rolled her eyes, pretending to be a corpse.

His cultivation wasn’t as high so he hid inside a corpse, completely hiding his aura.

Tonight wasn’t a calm one for the camp either. Some human prisoners were released and a battle ensued.

Ninety percent of the prisoners were killed; their corpses were thrown into a citadel. Only a few managed to escape.

“How strange, how did they escape with their cultivation sealed?” A white spider who brought the corpses here wondered.

“I think the news of the grave is leaked. More human cultivators will come tomorrow.” Another said.

The gate of the citadel closed again.

Feiyun heard everything while meditating inside the corpse. Looks like that maiden from Lifeless tried to save the humans. I don’t sense her corpse, she must have gotten away.

He spent the night trying to understand the third diagram of Golden Silkworm Scripture.

Time flew by and the second day arrived. The army of the demons mobilized again.

Eight hundred gigantic beasts pulled the citadel. They eventually reached the center mass of this high-level realm.

The army then spread into various formations to guard a radius of thirty thousand miles.

The entire region was engulfed in demonic energy. More white spiders were arriving as well.

Chapter 908: Opening The Gate To The Grave

“Your Highness, the first wave of humans is here.” In the army camp, an old demon with eight arms standing beneath a jade platform bowed towards Princess Feiyuan.

She wore a laurel today and a long silk dress. Beneath her feet was a magical river; above her head were the stars. All of these wondrous qi images appeared around her.

“Quite fast, how many experts?” She calmly asked.

“They’re coming in a hurry, it seems to be a medial clan.” The old demon sneered.

“Then lead them into the sacred pit, let them be the first living sacrifices.” The princess commanded with a fierce gaze.

“Keke, affirmative.” The old demon left to gather a group of elites to stop the first wave.

This first group of humans was none other than the experts from the Gu. They received the message from Gu Changkong.

The army came out of a spatial wormhole. Numerous formations arrived with fluttering banners and billowing murderous intent. Their armors flashed brightly.

The leader was a paragon sitting on top of a nine-headed fiery bird. He was shrouded by the bird’s flames so one couldn’t see his appearance.

Nonetheless, his aura was especially bright and powerful. Others couldn’t stare straight at him.

“The white spiders want to open the grave but this is the Myriad-race Battlefield, they definitely won’t have that many experts here. Our clan alone should be enough to capture them all... hmm?”

This paragon felt something amiss. This high-level realm didn’t only have a demonic presence. The entire thing has turned into a demonic realm.

“This is bad, retreat now!” He urgently commanded. The received intelligence was far from reality.

The demons here were exceedingly strong.

Meanwhile, Gu Changkong was in the demonic horde as well. He couldn’t believe how many demonic experts had arrived in this realm and started looking around for Feng Feiyun, realizing that this might have been a trap.

Unfortunately, the army of the Gu was too high in number and couldn’t retreat quickly enough.

“Haha, you’re not going anywhere.” The demon horde surrounded them and began the assault.

The eight-armed demon started with a punch, obliterating the fiery bird. A rain of blood and feather descended.

The battle lasted less than fifteen minutes before the humans were captured and thrown into the pit to be living sacrifices.

The Gu paragon was injured and wanted to escape. Alas, ten more experts surrounded and captured him. He was tied by powerful iron chains and thrown into the pit as well.

“Start the offering.” Princess Feiyuan ordered, looking like a goddess while standing on the platform.

The mental power of the demons gathered and connected with worldly powers. Black clouds gathered and unleashed lighting bolts downward towards the pit.

The Gu’s army had 120 million men. Their flesh and soul were being incinerated as they bellowed in agony. Some experts tried to escape the pit but were pushed back.

Several hundred miles burned during the ceremony. Eventually, runic lines faintly appeared, leading deep into the ground.

A faint image of a door spanning for a thousand miles manifested into reality.

“The demons are insane, sacrificing living beings will result in a heavenly tribulation.” A powerful voice sounded in the distance.

Ripples appeared in the sky as another army from a medial clan arrived. Chariots led the way along with hundreds of monstrous beasts.

“The Gu’s losses are incalculable.” This was an army from an immortal city. Its lord came personally, wearing a golden robe. His eyes were bright and his momentum oppressive.

“That’s what he gets for wanting to monopolize the grave.” A palace lord sat inside a violet palace and laughed boisterously.

The humans from this theatre have finally arrived. Numerous wormhole pathways opened and armies came out.

Even vagabonds or regular soldiers came running, wanting to test their luck.

“Launch the assault.” Princess Feiyun didn’t waste words and ordered her men to start.

The coalition armies slammed into each other, causing the realm to quake violently. Numerous demons and humans were thrown into the pit.

The human lords knew that in order to open the grave, they would need living sacrifices. Thus, they threw defeated demons down there as well.

The victims’ flesh and soul were reduced to nothingness. On the other hand, the ethereal gate became more physical by the second. It shot out sacred rays and pierced the sky.

Meanwhile, Feiyun could hear the battles while hiding in the corpse. The power of laws was rotating. Some struck the citadel and destroyed the corpses.

This was finally a real battle between humans and demons. Blood flowed like rivers and millions fell.

Who knows how many days have passed but eventually, the gate finally materialized into being. It looked like an endless passage towards a heavenly world with auspicious energy.

In the end, the demons won because they had prepared more than enough. They had allies from the other races as well. Though the human race as a whole was stronger than the white spider race, their armies were only a small part of the overarching strength.

“Offer the dead now.” Princess Feiyuan’s dress didn’t have a single speck of dust on it. She summoned a white demon jewel with blood runes on it. It looked like a shiny star in her grasp.

The corpses in the citadel were pushed down the pit as well. Souls began to gather.

Among the pile, the old woman who was playing dead suddenly got up. Her aged body was as fast as can be as she darted towards the gate.

“Someone’s trying to get through! They played dead!” Demon experts and even the human survivors from the distance saw the old woman entering the gate.

“It’s that grandma who sold information!” Cultivators who bought information from her recognized her. They gritted their teeth, angry at this crafty woman.

They felt that she purposely led them here so that she could take advantage of the gate opening and enter first.

“Look, that headless corpse is crawling towards the gate, what the hell?” Another saw a decapitated corpse entering the gate.

A paragon with a powerful heavenly gaze glanced at it and said: “There’s something alive in there, it got inside.”

A demoness wearing a silky red dress with a sexy figure summoned her sword. She got on one knee and said: “I apologize for my careless mistake, Your Highness. Please allow me to redeem myself by entering the grave and killing them.”

Her name was Xueshuang. She was in charge of the citadel so this was her responsibility.

The princess floated in the air and soul strands were flying towards her jewel. She became more holy and sacred, almost like a jade statue. “Go.”

Lord Xueshuang led several hundred experts and entered the death pit - another entrance to the grave.

On the other hand, Feiyun entered the main door and followed the spirit passage.

In his previous life, he never made contact with anything relating to saints. Calculation and divination were impossible as well. He never thought much about this issue until now.

As a ninth-level Heaven’s Emergence cultivator and the number one expert of a continent, how could he not be exposed to saints’ artifacts and legacies?

There have been a fair number of saints in history. One would appear during a prosperous era or even several.

The phoenix was the leader of the four great demon races, one of the most ancient entities. They had no lack of saints either.

Why didn't these saints leave things behind to future descendants - talismans, artifacts, blood, regalia, dao lectures...

The more he thought about it, the more it didn't make sense. This was too abnormal.

He found his past life to be illogical to the point of it being surreal.

How did he never think about visiting a saint's grave back then?

Chapter 909: Sacred True Fruit

Entering the grave was akin to entering an internal world. A path reaching heaven emerged and stretched for an eternity.

This world was white. As he moved on, the path became narrower and colder - leading to the unknown.

The old woman was faster than a rabbit and was nowhere in sight.

Though there was nothing here, Feiyun could still sense something dangerous and took out his weapon essence. His weapon of choice was a spear. He utilized his Swift Samsara to traverse this path.

His speed was immaculate, moving several hundred miles in the blink of an eye. Alas, it has been three months and he still didn't reach the end.

'This might be an illusion or a trapping formation?' He thought.

Regular vision could be useless here. The impossible could happen in a saint's grave.

He stopped and activated the heavenly gaze in order to obtain a better understanding of the situation. Alas, he saw the exact same thing. There were no illusions and formations.

'That's a saint's grave for you, even entering is difficult.' His intuition told him that something was wrong. Otherwise, it wouldn't take this long given his speed.

Suddenly, he heard wind noises from behind. Many experts were catching up.

The leader was a demoness in red with silver hair. She led several hundred demons on the path chasing after Feiyun.

"The demons." He used his gaze and saw their figures in the distance.

They also spotted him as well.

"Finally got him after three months." Lord Xueshuang's speed increased tenfold as she rushed forward, unleashing a finger strike. A beam shot through the air.

This demoness was mighty; the beam contained enough power to make space tremble.

The power of laws was embedded in this beam in the form of lightning arcs.

“Phoenix Incineration!” He became ablaze. Red feathers appeared on his hand before it turned into a phoenix claw. This allowed him to use a fifty-sixfold attack to destroy the beam.

“So strong!” He hurriedly backed off since his hand was bleeding.

This demoness was absolutely above the third level of Nirvana. She was faster than him too. It was only a matter of time before she caught up.

He glanced at the sides of the path. They were shrouded in fog so it was unclear. Alas, he could tell that only dangers awaited.

“Boom!” Another sword beam with a radius of one meter came from behind, aiming for his back.

He gritted his teeth, shifting to the left then jumping off the dao path into the fog.

“Boom!” The attack exploded and caused the fog nearby to disperse. Alas, it quickly appeared again.

A moment later, Lord Xueshuang landed on Feiyun’s previous position. She stared at the fog and wondered if she should give chase.

“Lord Xueshuang, is he a human or a demon?” The other demons got there and got on one knee. They all had a black mask hiding their face.

Her red dress didn’t cover her sexy shoulders. She smiled and said: “Definitely a human but he has some unknown methods to make his aura demonic.”

“There’s no end to this path and dangers await to the sides, what should we do?”

She contemplated for a bit before answering: “This is something left behind by the sacred ancestor to stop others from disturbing his slumber. We can’t get to the end, only a Heaven’s Emergence expert can do something like this. The grave isn’t meant for us, let’s keep on pursuing him.”

Having said that, she stepped into the fog and followed Feiyun’s traces. The other demons were right behind her.

Meanwhile, Feiyun had no idea where he was. His vision was limited to a radius of ten meters due to the ever-present fog. Even his divine intents didn’t work.

He has been running for many days now and eventually found a gigantic tree, towering at dozens of meters. The barks looked like iron scales with bright shimmers.

He met the pursuers several times already and nearly lost his life each time. Fortunately, the vessel and his dragon-phoenix armor kept him alive.

He was covered in dried blood. He sat down next to the tree and held two nether spirit stones in order to recover his energy.

Suddenly, a gust of wind similar to a sword attack came from above. He was always on guard and reacted quickly by leaping forward.

“Boom!”

It wasn't a sword but rather, a fruit falling from the tree. It weighed several thousand pounds and was black from top to bottom. It had plenty of sharp thorns just like a hedgehog.

He walked over and stabbed it with his weapon essence. It resulted in a metallic clank with some sparks. He looked up at the tree again and only saw the trunk, nothing else.

"What tree is this? The fruit shell is as tough as metal. Even the weapon essence isn't leaving a mark."

He turned his weapon essence into a long saber and unleashed a slash. More sparks came out from the point of impact.

"Boom!" The fruit wasn't split open, only pushed deeper to the ground. It suddenly started running away as if it had legs, magically drilling into the ground.

"Does it have consciousness? A Sacred True Fruit from the legends?" He became emotional and followed the fruit underground.

The 8,000-year Sacred Typha Fruit he got back in Bronze Cauldron was impressive enough. Just two thousand more years and it would become a fruit coveted by Heaven's Emergence experts.

However, this typha fruit was several tiers lower than this legendary fruit. The latter required 100,000 years of gestation and contained the knowledge of ten eras. Eating it would grant the eater's immense knowledge.

Even a fool would turn into an intelligent saint versed in numerous aspects such as astronomy and geography.

Using its shell for soup could improve the intelligence of an embryo. The baby would become a genius later on.

Feiyun truly believed in his speculation and didn't want to lose the fruit. Alas, it was too fast and he had no idea where it went.

He played it safe and returned to the tree. A mature fruit like that had intelligence and knew that Feiyun was an aggressor. It would either escape or attack him.

'One fruit for each tree, there's no hope of getting one. Hmm, but if I can bring this tree to Heavenly Kingdom, it'll be a supreme spirit root that will help the realm change into a minor dimension.'

He began trying to dig up the roots then the tree. However, a strange sound came from above.

The tree started withering at a rapid pace. The trunk shrank and shrank to the ground before disappearing altogether.

He was surprised at first before realizing the reason. He sighed and said: "The fruit has matured and taken all the essences of the tree, hence the withering process. Oh, what's this?"

He noticed something at the place where the roots used to be.

Chapter 910: Tree Root

The massive tree withered and seemingly evaporated from thin air, leaving behind a deep pit. The soil nearby collapsed and covered half of the pit.

Feiyun saw a black lump with a strange shape sticking out of the soil. It looked like a thick root with black, shimmering scales.

He took it out and found that it was two meters long. Nonetheless, it weighed more than a thousand pounds.

He sensed a colossal energy of life within, surging like a river.

“Hmm, a leftover root?” The Sacred True Fruit was a gift of nature, impossible to seek without enough luck.

Though all of its essences have entered the fruit, the remaining forces most likely turned into this root.

Maybe years later, it would sprout and become another tree. This was more than enough for the trip even if he couldn't get anything else from the grave.

He suddenly heard footsteps beyond the fog again along with demonic energy.

‘They caught up? It’s impossible to lose them.’ He calmed down and put away the roots.

His eyes flashed murderously as he put on his invisible robe and took out a purple talisman.

He spent one million spirit stones buying this talisman. Its name was Firmament, refined by a fifth-level Nirvana Cultivator.

However, its corner was damaged. Otherwise, its value would be far more than just one million.

Lord Xueshuang led the demons to the tree area. She looked at the pit and slightly pulled up her dress to crouch down. She picked up the soil and sniffed it. Her bright eyes glanced upward and said: “His presence. He was here not long ago.”

Suddenly, a purple talisman emerged out of nowhere. It released a destructive radiance.

“Watch it!” The demons leaped backward but some weren't as fast as the explosion.

More than ten were instantly killed. Their corpses fell on the ground with smoke coming out.

A few dozens were grievously injured with their armor broken.

After several exchanges, Lord Xueshuang knew that this human had a stealth treasure. He could hide his aura but not the spatial ripples of the air.

Xueshuang knew where he was after he threw the talisman and unleashed a palm strike.

Feiyun knew how strong he was so he instantly ran after tossing out the talisman. He used his phoenix wings and soared upward, disappearing into the fog.

He didn't summon the spirit vessel due to its conspicuous aura. It would be a bigger target for his opponent.

“Whoosh!” She unleashed another one up in the air.

Feiyun swung his sleeve and released ten defensive talismans, creating ten barriers to stop the palm strike. He increased his speed in order to escape her attack radius.

“Damn it, he got away again.” Murderous intent flashed in her eyes.

“Keep on searching!” She ordered. The survivors gathered again to chase after the faint aura left behind by Feiyun.

Meanwhile, Feiyun used his fiery wings to flee. He coughed out several drops of blood, ‘this woman is too strong, even ten couldn’t stop the attack completely.’

His phoenix wings technique was actually faster than Swift Samsara. However, it was a straightforward movement technique while Swift Samsara was hard to predict.

The wings were suitable for traveling while Swift Samsara worked better for close combat.

‘I need to get to the third level. The wings will be far faster afterward, she won’t be able to catch up then.’ He was under immense pressure and wanted to break through.

He knew that he was very close already but performing the third life-death process could be dangerous given the circumstances.

This land was strange and boundless. On the seven days, he saw other humans and demons. He kept a distance and didn’t want to interact with them.

‘Many have entered now, powerful humans too.’ Another two days passed. As he was traveling across a mountain range, he noticed human footsteps.

He calculated and found the auras to be familiar. He followed them and eventually saw Eight Lord Gu in a valley. More than ten old men from the Gu accompanied him.

There were two more prodigies from medial clans - Murong Jiankang and Huang Yuesheng. They brought their own experts as well.

They were the top prodigies in Crimson Leaf, strong enough to intimidate the ancestors from the ancient clans.

They wanted to find treasures and legacies in this grave as well. They were resting in this valley right now after preparing stealth and defensive formations. They naturally understood the danger in this place.

The Gu was tricked by Feiyun and suffered great losses. Even one paragon has fallen and their army annihilated.

Eight Lord Gu looked angry as he sat on top of a jade platform to recover energy. They clearly fought a bloody battle earlier and managed to get out.

Feiyun was on top of the cliff nearby and looked down. A smirk formed on his face.

‘Eighth, this is what you get for trying to kill me.’ Feiyun put on the invisible robe again and disappeared.

An hour later, Lord Xueshuang and several hundred demons surrounded the valley.

“That human’s aura disappeared here, he must be inside.” Lord Xueshuang said: “There are stealth formations... hmm, they’re not erected by him. It’s another group inside. Did he lead us here on purpose to be killed by the ones inside?”

“Keke, his little scheme can’t trick you, Lord Xueshuang.”

“The humans inside are relatively strong but they’re no match for us. My Lord, should we kill them?”

“Seems that he wants to use us to kill the humans in the valley. I rather not help him out. Let’s continue searching for his presence.” Lord Xueshuang smiled beautifully.

The demons didn’t fall for Feiyun’s ploy. However, the humans inside the valley had a different idea.

They noticed the demons right away. The three prodigies became alarmed.

Remember, Eighth Lord Gu was brilliant and smart. Unfortunately, he had one weakness - lust for half-demon girls.

Since he liked half-demons so much, he naturally liked actual demons even more.

“Fluttering silver hair, gorgeous figure, elegant like a dancer.” His eyes flashed as he stared at the demoness in red.

“Eighth Lord, this demoness is extremely strong, this will be difficult.” An old man spoke softly.

“Don’t worry, I brought a soul-suppression treasure from the clan, it should be enough to stop her.” Murong Jiankang smiled.

“What are we waiting for, let’s go!” Huang Yuesheng took out a one-meter-long talisman, seemingly made from jade. Lightning bolts surged on the surface; inside was a monstrous energy.

Lord Xueshuang’s group wanted to pursue Feng Feiyun and didn’t think much of the humans due to their cultivation.

However, they didn’t expect these humans to have such a high-level talisman. The talisman descended from above and unleashed lightning bolts everywhere.

Each looked like a lightning dragon empowered with a Heaven’s Emergence aura, enough to kill a powerful demon.

It only took five seconds before more than two hundred demons were burnt to a crisp. Lightning and embers sparked on the corpses.

The formations around the valley deactivated and the humans walked out.

“Brother Huang, I can’t believe you have a top offensive talisman refined by a paragon. I am in awe.” Eighth Lord Gu happily chatted.

“This will be a lot of contribution points. This trip is worth it even if we don’t get any legacy.” Murong Jiankang nodded in agreement.

“Your clan’s army was sacrificed by the demons, we’re helping you get payback.” Huang Yuesheng added.

Lord Xueshuang was furious as she walked out of the lightning waves and scattered dust. Demonic energy surrounded her so she was completely unscathed. She uttered coldly: "Weaklings, I showed mercy by not killing you all. How dare you offend me?"