

Sprit Vessel 911

### **Chapter 911: Mythic Genius**

More than three hundred demons were left. Their eyes had a white glow as they took out their sword, eager to fight.

“Haha! Sexy indeed. Brother Gu, she’s far superior compared to the half-demonesses you were with before.” Murong Jiankang laughed.

“Daring to compare me to half-demons? You’re courting death.” Lord Xueshuang was furious.

She slowly raised her snow-white hand. Heavenly runes circled around her arm just like demonic serpents.

The three crafty youths have been deliberately mocking her to make her lose her guard. However, they didn’t expect her to be so strong.

The entire area felt the pressure coming from her attack. She swung her hand down and demonic clouds descended.

The old men from the three clans summoned their soulbound treasures. Several dozens flew up to stop her attack.

“Boom!” The clouds crushed and turned them into scrap metals, falling all over the ground.

The old men became grievously injured from the loss of their soulbound treasures and were sent flying.

The three youths became alarmed and had a bad feeling about this.

“Soul Suppression Robe!” Murong Jiankang summoned a tattered gray robe. It looked ordinary but once belonged to a Buddhist paragon. Since it listened to his chantings for years, it gained a Buddhist affinity and some of his auras as well.

Later on, the Huang experts refined it into a suppressive treasure. It gradually became massive while floating in the air, eventually sucking Lord Xueshuang inside.

“Haha! We got her. This will be a lot of contribution points. Two birds with one stone.” Murong Jiankang was confident in this treasure.

“Summon it back.” Eighth Lord Gu was still anxious.

Murong Jiankang read a Buddhist mantra in order to recall the robe. However, it started shaking violently and kept on growing in size.

“What the hell is happening?! The robe can’t suppress her demon soul?!” He vomited blood and sent it towards the robe.

The blood started burning right away. He wanted to use his blood in order to empower the robe.

A sword ray cut through the robe and its energy soared upward. Lord Xueshuang flew out of the gap.

Her red robe fluttered like a beautiful rose as she wielded a glowing sword. She thrust it through Jiankang's mouth, piecing all the way to the back of his neck.

Sword energy erupted on the blade and reduced his head into fleshy bits.

"You underestimate me, this paragon's robe alone can't suppress me." Lord Xueshuang looked dignified and intimidating. Her skin had spider runes forming a strange diagram.

"A royal member! Eighth Young Lord, Young Lord Yuesheng, run now! I'll stop them!" An old servant shouted!

These two were smart enough and had already started running the moment they saw her breaking through the robe.

The remaining old men from the medial clans rushed forward to attack the demons. Unfortunately, they were mere moths rushing towards the flames and were quickly put down.

"Chase those two humans!" The demons began their pursuit.

The valley was crushed by their battle. The ground had cracks all over along with corpses from both races.

Ripples appeared in the air and turned into a door. Feiyun came out and flipped Murong Jiankang's corpse up. He shook his head and said: "What a shame, Eighth got away."

He gathered the two hundred demon corpses. This should be plenty of points.

He also got spirit stones from them that contained numerous treasures, pills, and materials. There were talismans and badges as well. Murong Jiankang had plenty of good stuff. Even his decorative rings and jade bracelets were spirit treasures.

A top talent from a medial clan was rich indeed.

"You've killed too many." He suddenly heard a girl's voice from behind.

His expression soured. He had no time to think about how pleasant the voice was and instantly summoned his weapon essence, thrusting behind with haste.

His spirit awareness was impressive yet she could appear behind him without notice. Her cultivation was absolutely monstrous. He needed to take the initiative in order to stay alive.

A white figure darted through the air and dodged his attack. He couldn't see her clearly even with his heavenly gaze.

"There's too much blood on your hands." Her voice came from behind again.

He calmed down and realized that she didn't wish to kill him. He said: "I didn't kill them. The demons did."

She was shrouded in auspicious fog and clouds. She looked around a bit before agreeing: "I see."

Her voice was pleasant as the sounds of water dripping in an immortal spring, truly unforgettable once heard.

“Who are you?” His voice became serious.

No one answered him. He looked around and she was already long gone.

“So powerful!” He then pursued the duo again, following the auras and blood stench in the air.

Just a bit later, he felt powerful demonic energies clearly from Lord Xueshuang and the demons. They have caught up to the two but couldn’t do anything yet.

That one girl alone stopped them!

“You have done enough. Leave now and I’ll spare your life.” She was transcending with an immaculate physical appearance. She spoke without any pride and arrogance.

She had a sword behind her but it wasn’t tied to her back. It merely floated as if there was an invisible domain there. It looked like a part of her.

Lord Xueshuang snorted: “How dare a brat like you boast in front of me?”

She waved her hand and two armored demons rushed forward. They were at the fourth level and had cultivated their own domain.

The two domains appeared - one was a glacier world and the other was filled with bones.

The girl sighed. The sword behind her left its scabbard and exuded a spiritual radiance. An illusory world of swords manifested. There seemed to be countless immortal swords floating in there.

“Whoosh!” The sword returned to the scabbard.

Lord Xueshuang’s complexion turned white as some of her hair fell to the ground.

“Rumble!” The demonic jewels of the experts around her exploded, causing them to turn back into white spiders. They have lost their cultivation.

Just one sword crippled more than three hundred demons. This was harder than just outright killing them.

Lord Xueshuang stared at the girl and said: “Sword Heart World! How can a young girl like you reach this state?!”

“Swords have their world and so does the heart. Overlap the two to reach this state.” She replied.

“We’ll see how strong you actually are!” Lord Xueshuang was a member of the white spider’s royal clan. She decided to go all out and turned into a red phantom.

The girl stood still until Lord Xueshuang’s sword thrust was before her. She then raised one finger. It was flawless, seemingly carved from jade - slender, soft, and elegant.

A righteous sword energy gathered at the fingertip. Worlds manifested and pushed forward, easily pushing the demoness back.

It looked as if she was blown away by a gust and fell to the ground. She didn’t yell at all since it wasn’t a violent technique.

That finger technique served as a sword but it wasn't meant to kill. It could repel the strongest attacks by using the power of the winds.

Feiyun took a deep breath while watching from a distance. He stared at the girl and murmured, "a mythic genius!"

### **Chapter 912: Aqua Moon Saintess, Xuanyuan Yiyi**

The girl floated in the air while holding her sword. Her body harmonized with heaven and earth. Each of her curves brimmed with beauty and perfection. She looked like a painting scroll hanging in the air.

"How could such a sword technique exist?" Lord Xueshuang got up from the ground with a perplexed expression.

The entire region seemed peaceful; even the air currents had stopped and rotated around the girl.

She put down her finger in an elegant manner and said: "The world of swords is real, hence its ability to break the myriad laws. The world of hearts is illusory, thus a sword technique can be as untraceable as the winds. When combined together, their fusion makes everything possible."

Of course, fusing these two affinities was easier said than done.

Lord Xueshuan seemed to be enlightened and stared at the girl: "So young yet so wise, who are you?"

"Xuanyuan Yiyi of Aqua Moon." The girl had black hair draping down like a waterfall. She looked to be out of this world, unstained from any impurity.

"I will remember your name. Let's go." Lord Xueshuang took the spiders and disappeared into the white fog.

Eighth Lord Gu and Huang Yuesheng were grievously injured. Nonetheless, they still got on one knee and bowed: "Thank you for saving us, Saintess. We are truly grateful."

When they got up, they exchanged glances because she was nowhere to be found.

"The saintess is like a phantom, we can't ever catch up." Huang Yuesheng said.

"Even the elders are respectful towards her, she's on the same level as the paragons. It is our fortune to meet her." Eighth Lord Gu said.

"Unfortunately, even the successor of Aqua Moon won't be able to save you two from me." Feiyun said menacingly while standing in the fog.

"Who is it?!" Eighth Lord Gu noticed the direction of the voice and immediately summoned a defensive treasure.

"Me." Feiyun walked forward and finally got out of the fog once he was within ten meters of the young lord.

"Haha, it's you, half-demon. Can't believe you're still alive. Looks like A'ying didn't kill you yet." Eighth Lord Gu laughed.

"The fact that I'm alive means they're dead." Feiyun casually responded.

Eighth Lord Gu's expression became serious. Normally, he wouldn't be afraid of Feng Feiyun. Alas, he and Huang Yuesheng had grave injuries. They wouldn't be able to exert even ten percent of their strength.

If this half-demon was able to kill A'ying's group, it meant that he was an actual threat.

Of course, the young lord wasn't afraid of trouble either. He snorted and became resplendent. This was his domain named Skyreach Ocean.

The flames had a blue shade and consisted of numerous shapes - beasts, runes, mountains... meteors...

Feiyun put on his dragon-phoenix armor and had a strong bloodthirst. He lunged forward for a claw attack.

"Phoenix Incineration!" The claw was a fifty-sixfold attack.

"Skyreach Firmaments!" The young lord raised both hands in the air and utilized his domain. The flames formed nine layers to retaliate against Feiyun.

The explosion from the collision chased the fog away.

"Myriad Beasts Force!" The beasts inside Feiyun's body roared. The ashen remains of the saints also lent him their power, culminating in an impressive punch.

"Scarlet Kun Avatar!" The young lord used one of his clan's best techniques. A massive Kun appeared behind him, spanning for who knows how many miles.

The crimson creature had a fish body and two wings. It inhaled and exhaled clouds and fog. Its eyes were like two suns, exerting immense pressure.

The beasts fought against the Kun, painting a primordial picture.

The former roared while the Kun showed off its boundless strength. If it fell into an ocean, it would cause an unending tsunami.

Meanwhile, the young lord couldn't believe how strong this half-demon was - able to stop his clan's attack. How could a half-demon be a top genius?

His murderous intent surged since he believed in one particular creed - always remove a tree and its roots to prevent further complication.

He wanted to kill Feiyun now despite his injuries, not later. Plus, he would never retreat before a half-demon.

He then took out a stone talisman the size of a fist. It was created from an ancient rock carrying a trace of time. It recorded an event in the past and was at the Heaven's Ascension level.

His hand turned into stone while he was holding the talisman. The hand obtained a terra affinity, borrowing the power of the land.

Feiyun took out his own talisman, looking like an unpolished piece of jade. A warm light engulfed his hand.

The two attacked at the same time. The talismans in their hand caused the air to twist chaotically. Shockwaves made the recovering Huang Yuesheng back off.

“Boom!” Cracks appeared on Feiyun’s talisman.

“Wretched half-demon, your talisman is too low level, probably got it for cheap from the shop, right? Haha, that shit can’t compare to a talisman refined by our paragon!”

The young lord released a mountainous fist strike, creating another crack on Feiyun’s talisman.

Huang Yuesheng decided to join the battle and ambushed Feiyun from behind. They wanted to win as fast as possible.

“Rumble!” Both were top geniuses from medial clans and could take down ancestors from the ancient clans. The only thing holding them back was their injuries.

Feiyun decided to go all out. He summoned his stone coffin and threw it towards the duo. The lid opened and iron chains came out from within.

A dreadful aura and the wails of specters manifested. He sent all of his Buddhist energy into the coffin and activated one strand of its power.

“Boom!” The young lord used his talisman to strike the coffin’s wall. Blood from the wall suddenly oozed out to attack the talisman, resulting in a crack.

“What? A tenth-ranked spirit treasure?!” He became alarmed. Just one strand alone cracked his powerful talisman.

Feiyun didn’t respond and activated more of the coffin’s power, destroying the domains of the duo.

Both were sent flying, becoming more injured than before. They had cracks and gashes all over, on the verge of breaking down.

“This half-demon really has a tenth-ranked spirit treasure.”

“We need to leave now. We’ll heal up and kill him for that treasure later.”

Feiyun gave chase, holding the coffin in one hand and the weapon essence with the other. He coldly uttered: “You two think you can leave this place alive?”

“Wretched half-demon, just one finger of ours is enough to take you down if it wasn’t for our injuries.” Huang Yuesheng looked down on half-demons.

A net made of special metal flew out from his sleeve and covered his retreat path.

Eighth Lord Gu also released a shuttle-like treasure, as sharp as can be. It traveled through a hole in the net and aimed for Feiyun’s forehead.

These two top geniuses had no lack of treasures. Even their jewelry and clothes were spirit treasures.

“Boom!” Feiyun easily sent them back with his weapon essence. The shuttle struck Yuesheng’s back, resulting in a bloody hole. The youth let out a painful shriek.

Feiyun then swung his saber again, cutting through the net.

“That weapon can cut through anything!” Eighth Lord Gu was furious and frustrated. He never thought that a half-demon would be able to drive him to the edge.

### **Chapter 913: Turtle’s Grandson**

“Stop running!” Eighth Lord Gu stopped, unable to handle the indignation of being pursued by a half-demon. He wanted to go all out and kill Feng Feiyun.

Huang Yuesheng stopped as well.

“Not running anymore?” Feiyun stepped out of the fog while being cautious.

The young lord snorted and released violet energy from his dantian. In this radiance was an old man wearing a trigram robe. His face was still young and had a white moon on his forehead.

Feiyun stopped after seeing a Heaven’s Emergence aura and laws circulating around him.

Yue Huangsheng was surprised as well. Why was there someone in Eighth’s dantian?

“Lowly half-demon, you should feel proud for forcing me to use my ace card.” Eighth Lord Gu’s expression turned cold and murderous. He created a sword mudra with two fingers and suddenly pierced Huang Yuesheng’s forehead.

“Wh-why...” Yuesheng’s eyes were wide open with shock as his life slowly passed away.

“Pluff!” The young lord pulled his hand back and a force within caused Yuesheng’s skull to crack.

“Sorry, Brother Huang, no one can live after seeing my secret.” He said before adding another horizontal slash, severing Yuesheng’s body into two halves.

He then stared at Feiyun and said: “Your turn.”

Feiyun started wondering about the figure in the dantian. A soul? Was this the real master of this body?

He didn’t have an answer but wasn’t afraid either. He activated the power of the stone coffin. It released a billowing blood torrent with a corrosive nature, looking like a blood fiend rushing forward.

“Boom!” Blood slammed into the violet energy, akin to the collision of two skies.

The old man in the violet energy suddenly released a violent energy, akin to a star explosion.

He opened his eyes that looked like two black holes. They shot out two rays and broke through the coffin’s defense, striking Feiyun in the chest.

“Ugh!” His sternum and several ribs broke. Blood splashed everywhere and his dantian received considerable damage.

“Coffin!” He gritted his teeth and summoned the coffin back with the last of his strength, wanting to release another blow.

This meditating old man was strong but there was something off about his physical form. He wasn’t unbeatable.

If he were a paragon at the Heaven's Emergence level, he would only need one move to kill Feiyun. Thus, the fact that Feiyun was alive showed that he could be beaten.

He seemed to be surviving while relying on Eighth's dantian. Killing the guy meant killing the old man as well. This was the only thing Feiyun could come up with for victory.

However, the moment he activated more of the coffin's power, the old man stretched out his palm. The five fingers pressed down with a cosmic force.

The coffin fell and slammed on Feiyun. The consolidation of energy crumbled.

Both him and the coffin got sent to the ground, creating a huge pit.

Eighth Lord Gu smirked and gave chase, releasing a vertical slash.

Suddenly, a black ray from the ground shot upward while carrying Feng Feiyun. Its speed was unreal, instantly disappearing from sight.

"What the hell?!" The young lord wanted to give chase. However, when he channeled energy, he coughed out blood and felt as if he was being pricked by thousands of needles.

His injuries were quite serious. The only thing keeping him going was his mental fortitude.

"Don't chase, you can't catch up anyway." The old man in his dantian said.

The young lord got down to the ground and meditated. He started glowing to heal his injuries while speaking: "You can kill a fourth-level with one move. He's only at the second level and got hit twice, I'm sure his soul is finished."

"You're underestimating him. That coffin should have a frightening background, maybe he has a capable master behind him." The old man's lips never moved despite words coming out.

"Just a half-demon, no big deal." The young lord said: "But, he does know about your existence. We can't let him go back to Crimson Leaf. He has to stay here forever, dead or alive."

"That's the right mindset for success, always deal with things down to the roots." Violet energy engulfed the old man and receded back into the young lord's dantian.

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This perilous situation was a conscious choice on Feiyun's part. The moment he noticed the old man's terrifying cultivation, he came up with two plans.

The first was to run away using the spirit vessel. The second was to give it a shot.

The first only had a fifty percent chance of success. The vessel's speed was fast but the old man might be able to bring him down even across a long distance. Feiyun wasn't confident that the mysterious power of the vessel would help him again.

The second choice had an even lower chance of success. In the case of success, he would take down the young lord and the old man. As for losing, he would be able to reach a desperate state and stimulate his potential, perhaps finishing the third rebirth.



He fell into the boundless darkness again. His life force was nearly depleted, only his soul remained.

He was being carried by a black fruit through the ground with an unknown technique. After a long trek, it drilled out of the ground and tossed him down.

“Good job, Grandson. You brought him back.” A white turtle jumped down from a boulder, walking on two legs with a wooden stick. It wore a big leaf on its head like a hat, looking like an old man.

The black fruit seemed to be made of metal and had numerous thorns. A metallic glow covered it as it rolled next to the turtle, looking like an excited kid playing with his grandpa.

The turtle gently patted it before looking at Feiyun’s cold, broken body.

“This scourge is finally dead.” It sighed.

“Who is he, Grandpa?” The fruit had an innocent voice.

The turtle fixed its leaf, seemingly falling into remembrance. After a while, it spoke with a serious expression: “A bastard.”

“Oh? Then why did you tell me to save him, Grandpa?” The fruit asked.

“Saving a life is better than building seven pagodas. We need to have a heart of compassion.” The turtle said: “Haven’t I taught you before? A minor act of kindness is still worth doing while refraining from committing immoral acts regardless of how trivial they are.”

“But, Grandpa, didn’t we only meet today...?” The fruit thought that this scolding was undeserved.

The turtle froze for a moment before putting on a pained expression: “Are you actually suspecting that your father isn’t my own flesh and blood? Child, you’re hurting my feelings!”

“No, of course not, how can I ever doubt your words, Grandpa.” The fruit said.

Tears streamed down the turtle’s face as it glanced at the coffin: “Look, he probably thought that this would be his last day and even prepared a coffin. Child, you need to learn this from him. Opportunities come to those who are prepared. If he didn’t have this coffin, we would need to bury him in the wild. Come, let’s give him a proper burial.”

“Poof!” Feiyun’s body suddenly became engulfed in fire. It came from within.

This was a fire of life, not destruction.

The turtle and the fruit hugged each other and got away.

“Grandpa, is he a zombie?” The fruit asked.

“Nonsense and ignorant too, this is a rebirth process. The bastard is like a cockroach.” The turtle said.

“Oh.”

Feiyun’s wounds were healing at a visible rate. The fifteen phoenix bones ignited into flames; a faint shadow of a phoenix rushed out from each.

The fifteen shadows hovered around Feiyun, looking like fifteen wisps of flames.

Laws of life and death began to gather in the area, akin to small rivers entering the ocean. They seeped into his flesh, bones, hair, and blood. More and more power accumulated in his body.

His skin became resplendent and translucent while brimming with a golden Buddhist glow and crimson flames.

#### **Chapter 914: Mao Laoshi**

Spirit energy and laws continuously entered Feiyun's body. They refined each drop of blood and instilled strength into the bloodstream.

Each drop of blood could easily crush a Heaven's Mandate cultivator.

"Boom!" A bone around his left leg started changing. It became red and resplendent just like a divine bone.

A faint image of a phoenix flew out. The aura of the bird was present as well.

This was the sixteenth bone. The more he got, the better his talents and constitution.

"Boom!" The seventeenth appeared on his right thigh.

An ocean of energy was rampaging inside his dantian. The azure vessel floated in this turbulent water. More ashes from the saints fell into his dantian and traveled to the rest of his body, looking like stars.

Thirty million specks became thirty million stars. Some fused into his bones, teeth, bloodstream, internal organs...

The laws within them wrapped within him. If people could see the specks, they would see lights shining inside Feiyun. Each speck represented a single truth of the dao.

The third diagram of the Golden Silkworm Scripture emerged in his mind. It released 3,600,000 variations into the rest of his body. Each silkworm had a different pose and action.

The specks of the saints and the diagrams were stacked on top of each other.

He wanted to use the intent of these saints to help him learn the scripture. It would accelerate his comprehension speed numerous times. Moreover, he didn't need to do it himself either. This would be an automatic process.

"Strange, why do I sense ancient wills emanating from him? Does he have an ancient treasure?" The turtle stared treacherously at Feng Feiyun, seemingly wanting to break a bone off for a look.

"Grandpa, me too, but I think they're saint wills." The fruit said.

"What?!" The turtle jumped from astonishment.

"Saint wills." The fruit repeated.

The turtle lost its patience and ran over. It picked up Feiyun's finger and opened its mouth for a bite.

"Boom!" However, a monstrous power erupted and sent it flying.

“Sigh, Grandpa, I know you’re emotional right now but you shouldn’t be trying to kiss him.” The fruit said.

It thought that it understood the turtle since their meeting was exactly the same.

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On that day, it was running away underground but was caught up by the turtle. The turtle became very excited and grabbed it for a bite. However, it ended with the turtle losing one tooth due to the fruit’s hard shell.

The fruit was rightfully furious and wanted to curse the turtle for the unprovoked attack.

However, after a long conversation, it realized that it was a misunderstanding. The turtle wanted to kiss it, not bite it.

It turned out that the turtle was actually its grandpa.

“I’m really your grandpa, I swear to heaven, if I’m uttering a single lie, let tribulation bolts rain down upon me!” Back then, the turtle looked extremely emotional with tears streaming down. It hugged the fruit and asserted.

That’s how the two of them met.

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“Are you okay, Grandpa?” The fruit came over to help the turtle up.

“Cough, it’s okay, my waist just hurts a little.” The turtle said.

“But you don’t have a waist...”

“Pop!” The turtle knocked the fruit’s head and said: “I can’t be displaying my waist for everyone to see, right?”

“Oh.”

Feiyun got up at this point; his skin was smooth and soft like a baby. The pores pulsed radiantly.

Though his robe was covered in blood and tattered; his body brimmed with power.

“Third level.” Feiyun chuckled and stretched out one hand. Waves of power gathered into the form of dragons. “What a lucky breakthrough.”

“Lucky?” The turtle walked over with the leaf hat and the stick again, acting cool and wise: “If I didn’t save your life, you would be registering in hell right now.”

“So I should be thankful?” Feiyun was in a good mood.

“No need for that, just let your child accept me as a god grandpa.” The turtle then said: “Here, he’s my grandchild, his name is Mao Laoshi. Say hi to your uncle.”

Mao Laoshi? [1]

“Nice to meet you, Uncle.” The fruit said.

Feiyun glanced at the black fruit and recognized that it was the sacred true fruit earlier.

“I’m not your uncle.” He responded.

“What are you talking about? Your son is my adopted grandson so he has to call you uncle, obviously.” The turtle said.

Feiyun didn’t care for any of this. He gazed at the fruit and thought about how eating it would grant him the knowledge of a saint.

The fruit didn’t recognize Feiyun at all. Perhaps when it fell to the ground, it wasn’t fully sentient.

This is the sacred fruit? It seems a bit stupid. The turtle must be up to something.

“What are you doing, going around accepting grandkids everywhere.” He resisted the urge of breaking the fruit down.

“No, he’s my real grandson, my flesh and blood.” The turtle said indignantly.

Feiyun naturally didn’t buy it. Nonetheless, he was impressed that the turtle managed to trick the fruit. I feel like I’ll become dumber after eating this fruit, not smarter.

“Well, let’s go, my grandson knows how to travel around this grave.” The turtle said.

“Really?” Feiyun stared at the fruit in astonishment.

“Yes, Uncle.” The surface of the fruit glowed and created an illusory image of a child’s face.

Feiyun then placed the coffin on top of the fruit. He and the turtle sat on the coffin.

“Whoosh!” The fruit flew with extreme speed.

“There’s a saint aura here but given my speed, it would take me three months.” He spoke.

“It should be a saint artifact in the legends - Earth’s End Ruler.” The turtle said.

“Hmm, if that artifact is really here, it’ll cause quite a stir.” Feiyun became excited.

Saint artifacts all had incredible powers. Not all saints were strong enough to refine them either. It required saint-level materials, not just cultivation.

For example, a piece of metal needed intelligence. It cultivated by itself and reached the saint level. This was the requirement for it to be a saint-level material.

Of course, a common piece of metal couldn’t do so. The base needed to be incredible, similar to the saint root that Feiyun obtained earlier. There was a chance that it would grow up to be a saint tree.

The problem here was - since these materials were strong enough to become saints themselves, why would they let other saints refine them?

That’s why actual saint artifacts were exceedingly rare. Feiyun’s spirit vessel might be a saint artifact.

Unfortunately, he lacked control over it and couldn't even enter the internal area. The only function available to him was flying.

'How come I've never seen a saint artifact before in my previous life? The paragons and sages of the phoenix race should have left some behind...' He rubbed his forehead, thinking that he was a failure of a clan master. He never had any contact with anything relating to saints.

According to the legends, this Earth's End Ruler created by White Spider Sacred Ancestor could measure anything.

## **Chapter 915: Void World**

The fruit soared through the air with incredible speed. It eventually got out of the fog and arrived at a void world.

It stopped and said: "The aura of the saint originates from there."

Its spiritual awareness was impeccable, allowing it to sense anything saint-related.

The group landed on a cliff. Behind them was more fog; to the front was an abyss. There were numerous floating boulders, islands, and even continents in this area.

Incredible architectures were built on the larger islands and continents. Massive bones were there too from unknown races.

They saw spirit flashes and sword glints in the distance. People have made it here before them.

"A grave of a saint is indeed unfathomable. Just the entrance alone blocked most out." The turtle looked back and said.

They spent several months in the starting area - just the entrance. Many cultivators wouldn't be able to make it through this path despite trying for a lifetime.

Feiyun looked through the fog and saw the main entrance. It seemed to be ten meters away yet it took more than three months of flying. If it wasn't for the fruit, he might need decades.

"Maybe only Heaven's Emergence experts can figure the path out." He said.

The three entered the illusory world and landed on the next boulder. They then leaped to another island, gradually heading for the center of the grave.

"It's best to be careful, only the big shots made it here. One finger strike from them can inflict massive destruction. We need to stay hidden." The turtle became anxious since it felt several monstrous auras - strong enough to cause the nearby floating structure to shake.

"Indeed, prudence is the best choice." Feiyun knew his current ability and didn't want to compete against those paragons.

For the next several days, the three stuck to the outskirts and hid inside bones or abandoned palaces.

"Shit! These bastards took all the treasures in this palace already!" The turtle broke down a gate and saw broken formations. The treasures that have been gestating inside were taken.

Feiyun entered and smiled: "This ancestor died so long ago. Anything here would be broken, the few special ones lasting long enough are too rare and people probably took them all already."

"I can sense a few that are still unopened, maybe there are treasures in there." The fruit rolled in and said.

"Haha, my child, take me there already!"

This void world was massive with numerous islands and continents. They flew around for three days before finding a pristine location.

There were two floating continents spanning for several hundred miles each, completely black and tough.

In the middle was a pagoda-shaped palace made of unknown material. It didn't have any defensive formations yet still lasted the weathering of time. Though it looked tattered and broken, it still impressed the group.

Other palaces needed the defensive formations to be around. On the other hand, this one could last an eternity.

Of course, there were many damaged places. One corner had collapsed along with jade pillars and steel walls. These pieces floated nearby.

The turtle picked up a glazed tile and started chewing. Its eyes lit up and quietly stored it in its shell.

Feiyun picked another up - it was around a foot long yet weighed more than eight thousand pounds. The surface had signs of weathering - spots and discoloration. Nonetheless, it still had a faint golden radiance.

The fact that it still existed was a testament to its special characteristic.

"I saw that. This is made from gilded water god jade." He said.

This material was used for tenth-ranked spirit treasures, extremely rare and precious. One pound was worth more than ten thousand spirit stones. This meant that the tile in Feiyun's hand was worth eighty million spirit stones.

While Feiyun was surprised, the turtle took more than twenty tiles without saying a word.

Feiyun regained his wits and also took sixteen. He also got a red pillar, three meters long and one meter wide. Its weight was more than three million pounds.

It had an irregular shape after being eaten by time. He wiped away the dust, revealing a fiery radiance that hurt his eyes.

"A pillar made from the bones of a firebird!"

This was a top and ancient demon race. Its bloodline was quite prestigious. Their bones could be used to refine top pills. All alchemists desired it.

“Hmm, those alchemists would go crazy after seeing this.” Feiyun was ecstatic. The treasures in this grave were insane.

He also saw a wall made out of Golden String Spirit Stones. He and the turtle pretty much took everything from the area. This was only one corner of the palace too.

“This palace is so strange. Feiyun, Laoshi, stay outside. Let me scout first.” The turtle acted courageously and raised its hand to stop Feiyun, wanting to put itself in danger first.

Feiyun obviously knew what it was up to. If he were to wait outside, everything would be gone in the next second.

“Uncle, my grandpa is so brave, a true role model. Is he going to be okay scouting the palace?” The fruit became worried.

“Yeah, he should b-” Feiyun wanted to enter as well but suddenly, a terrible and dreadful aura came from within.

An invisible hand came for him, wanting to drag him in.

“Shit, run!” A pair of crimson wings materialized behind Feiyun’s back. He summoned a white saber and slashed the air, sending out a mighty wave of energy looking like a river of fire.

He was at the third level and had ample fighting power. The energy wave struck the gate of the entrance but didn’t even cause a single ripple.

“Boom!” Something from within sent him and the fruit flying.

Feiyun parried with his saber and still flew for several miles before stabilizing.

“Why is something like that in an abandoned palace?” He had a serious expression. His hand on the saber was bleeding.

“Uncle, is my grandpa going to be okay?” The fruit asked.

Feiyun stared deeper into the entrance and didn’t see anything: “There’s something amiss here. The other paragons must have come here and noticed it, that’s why they didn’t enter.”

“What should we do? We can’t abandon my brave grandpa!” The fruit panicked.

“I’ll try again.” He tried to enter through the collapsed corner but an unknown power still attacked him. He managed to get away using his vessel.

“How come my grandpa didn’t get attacked earlier?” The fruit asked.

He pondered and couldn’t come up with an answer. However, he noticed that another party was coming. They must have noticed the commotion.

He put on his invisible cloak and dragged the fruit to hide behind a large boulder.

## **Chapter 916: Undying Hall**

“Damn! The walls are made from Golden String Spirit Stones!” A male voice could be heard from a distance. The guy rode a purple cloud and landed outside.

He was around twenty years of age or so, protected by a set of white armor. He looked heroic and gallant - a historical-level genius.

“Brother Mo, it’s best to exercise caution. I sensed ripples earlier, there might be hidden masters.” The young lord of Firmaments Immortal City, Xiao Tianyue, left behind lotus flowers as he walked in the air.

This was a group of twenty or so geniuses. Even the lowest status ones were descendants of domain lords.

The top consisted of geniuses from immortal cities and sacred palaces - the stars above worshipped by all.

This was especially true for Xiao Tianyue. He was considered one of the six prodigies in the southwest twelve territories.

They followed their seniors into their void world. The seniors have moved ahead to find the actual grave while they decided to train on the outskirts.

His cultivation was impressive. He had halos floating around him and radiance in his eyes. He performed an observation technique to scout the area but didn’t notice anything.

“I sense humans, they have entered that palace.” A female genius had impeccable spiritual awareness.

“Don’t be hasty, that palace has an extremely dangerous presence.” Xiao Tianyue became serious.

“Really? I don’t sense anything.” A man with messy hair draping down rushed forward, striking his golden staff at the top of the palace. He wanted the precious tiles since they were perfect for blacksmithing.

“Boom!” An invisible force erupted from within.

The man became alarmed, pulling his staff back for defensive purposes. However, he couldn’t stop this force.

He lost his grip on the staff so it was sent flying. Next, the force dismembered him into numerous pieces.

A top genius died just like that.

“How strange, let’s back off.” A blue-haired female genius took out a defensive talisman to stop the remnant shockwaves.

The rest didn’t dare to be reckless. Treasures were cool but not worth losing their lives over.

A rather reticent woman finally spoke: “I believe this palace might be the mythical place where the sacred ancestor comprehends the dao during his late days. Its name is Undying Hall.”

Her hair was quite long; the black and white in her eyes were clearly divided. Her eyelashes were long and curvy.



Her name was Nie Shuangshuang, an erudite cultivator and the direct disciple of Sir Canghai. She was also a seventh-ranked wisdom master.

Her focus was on the mysteries of the ancient ages, geography and astronomy, the five elements, and the trigram. She did her research before coming into this grave.

The paragons came by and noticed how peculiar it was, not daring to enter. They didn't know that this was Undying Hall.

"If this is the case, maybe it'll have a version of the Myriad-tribulation Immortal Law?!" The son of a domain lord started shaking from excitement.

Xiao Tianyue and the others had a similar reaction. Any version of this merit law, even an incomplete one, would be incredible.

"Haha, humans, you must be tired of living for wanting our saint's merit law." Billowing demonic clouds came over.

Ten or so figures were in there - both male and female. They had long, white hair and were quite young as well.

These were the top geniuses of the White Spider Race. Lord Xueshuang was among them as well, looking sexy in her red dress.

She was Princess Feiyuan's aunt so she was part of the royal clan, still relatively young in the grand scheme of things.

Feiyun was hiding behind a boulder, more than happy to see a fight between these two groups.

"Let's kill these demons first then figure out how to get in afterward." Xiao Tianyue decided.

All twenty humans started attacking right away.

"Fearless fools." Lord Xueshuang waved her hand and unleashed a white slash of energy, sending one of the geniuses away.

Her fingers became longer, stretching forward in order to pierce this genius.

"Whoosh!" Xiao Tianyue took out a divine sword and unleashed a thunderous slash in retaliation.

Lord Xueshuang was forced back by this sword energy. She smiled, spewing out white silks and using them like beams.

Xiao Tianyue was a top genius for a reason. He activated the divine sword and covered several thousand miles of area with energy. It turned into a sword domain, successfully cutting the spider web.

"Hmm, the humans do have some capable geniuses." She became more interested in this genius and decided to go all out. Demonic energy came out of her pores, turning into a demonic domain.

The other nine demons were capable. All had their own domain after reaching the fourth level.

The humans had several powerful combatants. For example, Mo Taijun - the son of Crimson Wood Domain Lord, Nie Shuangshuang, and the blue-haired girl. They could fight evenly against ancestors from ancient clans.

As the battle waged on, Feiyun was thinking about how to get into the palace.

Why did the turtle not get attacked by that mysterious force? Was it because it hid all of its aura and power?

He then thought about the genius who was killed earlier. He attacked the palace and faced retaliation.

When he first tried to come in, that force simply tried to pull him in. When he tried to resist, that's when it became violent.

Maybe when I show aggression, the retaliating force will be doubled. So if I show zero aggression, it won't attack me. Feiyun thought that this hypothesis was worth pursuing.

"Boom!" A human prodigy suddenly struck and crushed Feiyun's boulder. His bottom also hit the fruit.

"Ow! What hit me!?" The fruit screamed and got out of the invisible robe.

As for the human prodigy, he screamed even louder. His buttocks were mangled from the fruit's thorns with blood gushing out.

"What the fuck, that hurts so much!" He grabbed his buttocks and saw the blood.

However, his attention suddenly shifted from the pain to the screaming fruit.

Feiyun had no choice but to knock the youth unconscious and said: "Mao Laoshi, follow me, we're looking for your grandpa."

He didn't dare to put on his dragon-phoenix armor because there was a top wisdom master present. She might be able to recognize too much.

Anything related to dragons and phoenixes was considered peerless treasures. If this news were to spread, the humans or even members of these two races would come after him. He would have nowhere to go then.

He turned his weapon essence into a spear and flew towards Undying Hall. The fruit followed right behind him.

The first to notice him wasn't Lord Xueshuang but Xiao Tianyue. The guy humiliated him on his wedding day, taking his concubine away.

Feiyun used his spear against him during the ambush so he still remembered its aura. Since the second young noble from War Camp told him to drop this, he stopped trying to seek revenge. Nonetheless, this was still unforgivable.

"Haha, you again!" Lord Xueshuang saw him too and shot out an arrow-like spider string.

"His life is mine!" Xiao Tianyue slashed and destroyed the arrow before coming after Feiyun.

“Bullshit, my life is mine!” The saints’ ashes in his body erupted, allowing his spear thrust to nullify the incoming slash. He then focused on entering the palace instead.

### **Chapter 917: Broken World**

A fourth-level demon wielding a mace blocked Feiyun’s path. His domain was named Weapon Grave. The domain consisted of numerous broken weapons.

“Lord Xueshuang wants your life, you’re not getting away.” He had long white hair and an arrogant gaze. His red mace was brimming with explosive power.

A fourth-level Nirvana cultivator was qualified to break through to Heaven’s Emergence or become an ancestor. All were powerful.

“That’s not up to you.” Feiyun gathered flames in his mouth and spewed out an inferno. A phoenix screeched as the inferno took the shape of the great bird.

“Phoenix Sinflame!” This was the special power he gained after reaching the third level.

It was stronger than the Second Dark Underworld Flame since it was an ability unique to phoenixes. If he could have one hundred bones, this flame would be comparable to the Trinity True Flame.

Several thousand miles became engulfed in the inferno, destroying the floating boulders and islands.

Even Weapon Grave was being burned by the flames.

“What the hell is this technique? It looks like a phoenix’s sinflame!” The demon was frightened, thinking that Feiyun had a special technique to replicate a phoenix flame.

He hurriedly ran away because losing his domain would result in serious injuries.

“Whoosh!” Feiyun pierced through the domain and left behind a cut on the demon’s arm. It was nothing due to the demonic runes embedded in his body.

“Asshole!” The demon smashed his mace downward with the force of a mountain range.

Feiyun was in front of Undying Hall now. The ashes in his body lit up as he became ablaze. He turned around and unleashed another thrust at the mace.

“Boom!” The impact released waves of fire. The two staggered backward at the same time.

Feiyun got one foot in the door and smiled at the demon: “See ya.” He then entered the palace.

“His cultivation improved greatly.” Lord Xueshuang landed with a smirk on her face.

“My Lord, he’s still only a third level. That ability is special but I’m sure I can kill him.” The demon who fought Feiyun earlier said.

“He’s cunning and improving rapidly, I myself couldn’t kill him after half a month, and you think you can kill him?” She said: “Come, if there are legacies from our ancestor inside, we can’t let a human take them.”

The intelligent demoness noticed how Feiyun entered and understood the method right away. She led the group of nine into the hall.

“Who was that human earlier? That ability was insane. How come I haven’t heard of him?” The human geniuses gathered.

Only two or three were wounded. One was knocked out by Feiyun.

“He’s a half-demon.” Nie Shuangshuang could see through Feiyun and was slightly surprised.

Xiao Tianyue’s expression soured after hearing the word “half-demon”.

“A half-demon can be this strong?” Many found this unbelievable.

In their eyes, half-demons were wretched and weak, not competitive in the slightest. They didn’t think a third-level half-demon would be able to push back a fourth-level expert.

“One or two top characters will come out from that kind every few generations. They can even compete with immortal city and palace lords during their youth. However, they’ll die in Nirvana.”

“So what if he’s at the third level? He can’t reach the fourth level and absolutely not Heaven’s Ascension.”

“Come, let’s enter.” The humans also joined the fray.

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Since the sacred ancestor chose this place to comprehend the dao during his old age, it was considered a holy ground for the demons.

The air was filled with an ancient and saintly aura, the same with the floor and walls.

Feiyun felt as if this was a new world. Everything here might have been touched by a saint. It was nearly the same as traveling back in time to meet one. This was a pleasant yet discomfoting sensation.

“Uncle, how come I don’t sense my grandpa?” The fruit followed behind Feiyun.

Senses and spirit energy were suppressed in this palace. This made cultivators nervous.

“We have to stop, my veins are sealed and I can’t channel spirit energy.” Feiyun felt his dantian being restricted.

“What about my grandpa?”

“Your grandpa is lucky and won’t die that easily. You know, turtles live forever...” He suddenly thought about something else.

If spirit energy didn’t work here, it meant that abilities and techniques were useless. Thus, one could only rely on their physical strength.

I have the Myriad Beast and Immortal Phoenix Physique, isn’t this the best scenario for me?

“Come, we have to find your grandpa.” Feiyun took out his weapon essence and strutted forward.

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A while later, Lord Xueshuang and the nine demons made it to Feiyun's previous position.

"If we go any further, our demon jewel will be suppressed." One expert slightly frowned.

Lord Xueshuang smiled: "That's perfect. We focus on training our body while the humans focus on their dantian."

The others started smiling after realizing this.

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Next came the human geniuses to the same spot. They noticed this but were confident with their physical-boost talismans and entered without fear.

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"Uncle, do we really have to kill?" The fruit whispered.

"They'll kill me if I don't do it first. I don't want to die so they'll have to die." Feiyun had a cold expression while touching the tip of his spear.

"Boom!" His body exploded with pure force, allowing him to pierce through a demon ahead.

The weapon essence was extremely sharp while Feiyun's physical prowess was no slouch. The demon's armor couldn't block it and blood gushed everywhere.

However, this demon was resilient and still survived. He shouted: "He's over here!"

"Shut up!" Feiyun leaped up and struck the guy's head with his palm before severing his spine with the spear.

The victim's body fell to the ground and turned back into a white spider. He had no idea how a powerful demon like him couldn't survive one palm strike from a human.

How could a human be stronger physically than a demon?

Once Lord Xueshuang and the other eight demons ran over, only blood was left.

"Shit, how did he kill Bai Jingyuan so quickly? Is this human that strong?"

"If the Myriad-tribulation Immortal Law didn't go missing, no one can have a stronger body than us."

"How interesting, this human is quite interesting." Lord Xueshuang smiled coldly. She had fought Feiyun and left him mangled each time. She thought that he would die from the injuries yet he kept on living like a cockroach. Thus, she knew that his life force and body were strong.

The space inside the palace was massive. It had several hundred rooms, dried ponds, damaged decoration mountains and waterfalls. Broken cliffs floated above as well. This was a broken world.

The ponds most likely had sacred water capable of bringing people back from the brink of death. They dried up due to the passage of time.

“This fourth-level corpse is 30 points.” Killing a fourth-level demon wasn’t that easy. Feiyun only did it due to the favorable circumstances.

“Uncle, come, there’s a fish in this pond!” The fruit noticed something and shouted at Feiyun.

### **Chapter 918: Seven-colored Spring**

The pond has dried up for who knows how many years? How could there be a fish in there?

Feng Feiyun wanted to scold the fruit for shouting and alerting the enemies. However, once he got there, he actually saw a silver fish hiding beneath a shimmering boulder.

It was only an inch long and had two heads. The scales were tiny yet exquisite - the same for its tail.

“This isn’t a fish, it’s a silver crescent water.” Feiyun used his heavenly gaze to see through the fish, becoming startled in the process.

This pond must have been filled with silver crescent water once. However, only a tiny bit of the water was left. If it were several decades later, nothing would be left.

The fish seemed to be able to hear him and tried to go below the sands.

“Uncle, it’s alive!” The fruit also entered the sands and came out with the fish a while later.

Feiyun took out a jade box and stored the fish inside. The fish suddenly turned into two drops of water afterward.

He put it away and said: “This is one of the seven-colored springs. They are capable of gestating saint-level alchemy ingredients but have been lost since antiquity. Who would have thought there would be two drops here?”

“Oh, I see, they’re extremely useful for Nirvana cultivators.” The fruit said.

Feiyun’s expression changed since he hadn’t heard of this before. He hurriedly asked: “How do you know this?”

“I don’t know, I think I just know, or am I just guessing?” The fruit became confused.

A black line appeared on Feiyun’s forehead out of frustration.

“If you consider your body a sacred tree and use that water for gestation, it’ll be very helpful during the next rebirth. Remember, seven-colored springs represent life force.” It suddenly said.

“Who told you this?” Feiyun thought that this made sense.

“I don’t know, what a weird feeling...” The fruit became muddle-headed once more.

Feiyun frowned again and didn’t want to experiment just yet.

“Since there’s silver crescent water here, there might be more types in the other ponds, let’s hurry.” He felt someone coming over and wanted to run to the next pond.

“He’s over here!” A female genius spotted his shadow.

The girl had a delicate and tall figure with sapphire blue hair, wearing a layered white dress. A talisman with a blue glow was attached to her arm, allowing her to move quickly like a phantom.

She made it to the dried pond and didn't see Feiyun.

"Oh? Where did he go?" Her gorgeous and shimmering eyes scouted the area but couldn't see any sign of him.

"Looking for me?" His voice came from behind.

She immediately turned around and unleashed a palm strike, only to hit the air.

Suddenly, an aura appeared behind her and caught her off guard, putting her into the dried pond.

"You..." Her fair complexion became covered in mud and sand. Her long hair became disorderly and her nose was aching.

"You want to kill me too?" He posed with his spear and coldly uttered.

"Because you offended the young city lord." She stood up and channeled energy, pushing off the dirty specks and becoming cool again.

"Xiao Tianyue? Haha, do you know how I offended him?" He wasn't in a hurry to kill her just yet.

"I don't know and don't care, only that he wants to kill you so I want to kill you too. Plus, killing a lowly half-demon like you is the same as killing a servant." Her eyes turned cold as her long hair fluttered to the wind.

He has grown used to dealing with these nobles and didn't become angry. He smiled and said: "I took his concubine during their marriage ceremony."

"So you're the one who did it?" She became surprised.

"See, so you actually owe me one. Now there's a spot for you to become his concubine." He added.

"Shameless scum, what are you saying?! He's my third uncle!" She became furious with fire in her eyes, feeling like her lungs were exploding.

"Oh, my bad, my bad." He apologized right away like a gentleman.

"Wretched half-demon, always harboring dirty thoughts!" She gritted her teeth and summoned a long sword for a direct thrust.

She was actually stronger than the fourth-level demon he killed earlier. Despite her spirit energy being suppressed, she still managed to fight evenly against him.

The talisman on her arm was at the emergence level so it improved her physical strength. Each slash was destructive with energy waves leaving deep gaps on the surface of the pond.

"I rarely kill women, don't force me." Feiyun's smile gradually disappeared as he became serious.

"I've never killed a half-demon, don't force me." She retorted while being astounded.

In the past, she thought that half-demons were weak and inferior to even slaves. On the other hand, this half-demon could compete with her. In fact, she would be losing without the help of the talisman.

They suddenly heard several gusts of wind. The demon experts heard the commotion and arrived - a total of five shadows brimming with strength.

"Boom!" Feiyun stopped wasting time and activated his beast physique, instantly sending her flying by pushing with his spear. She fell down the pond for the second time.

"Damn you, half-demon!" She got up and stomped her foot. Nonetheless, she knew that the demons were coming and attached a speed talisman on her long legs, becoming a phantom to escape.

Meanwhile, Feiyun made it to the next dried pond. The fruit has been waiting here with three little fish.

"Uncle, why are they red now?" It asked.

Feiyun put the three fish into a different box and said: "Crimson flame water, another type."

He paused for a moment before asking: "Laoshi, these water types can really help the rebirth process?"

"Didn't you have one earlier, you want to do it again?" It stared at Feiyun.

"I have no other choice, the enemies are too strong so I need to reach the next level to survive, no, to kill all of them." He was confident in killing the girl earlier. However, her ace cards might cause serious injuries and that would be unacceptable given the perilous circumstances.

The cultivators here were all descendants of famous cultivators. The weakest was still the son of a domain lord. As for the demons, they were just as strong.

Thus, he needed to take the risk of gaining more power.

"You're only at the early stage of the third level and haven't consolidated yet, the probability of death for the fourth rebirth is 99.7%." It responded.

"That's a pretty exact number." He stared at it.

"I'm just spewing bullshit." The fruit became confused again, not knowing why it knew so much.

The fourth rebirth was far harder than the third. That's why most died during this process.

For humans and cultivators, reaching the fourth level meant having a ticket to enter the realm of Heaven's Emergence.

Of course, this ticket didn't mean having a free entry. Some still died afterward.

"I'm not saying I want to reach the fourth level right now." He knew how serious it was. One wrong step would result in certain death. Even a reincarnated saint wouldn't carelessly do this.

"What do you mean then?" The fruit asked.

"Take me to the most dangerous place in Undying Hall. I have a method to reach the peak stage." He responded.



“The most dangerous? It should have the highest aura of the saint, I think that’s where my grandpa is too.” The fruit’s spiritual awareness was incredible.

It began leading him towards that direction - the place where the saint used to meditate.

### **Chapter 919: A Special Weapon**

There existed a waterfall once. Now, it was only a dried cliff after the withering of time. A small path coiled from the bottom to the top.

It had no sign of life left. All the vegetation and trees have turned to dust and returned to the earth.

Feng Feiyun followed the fruit up the path to find the source of this saint’s grave.

“Are you sure that the source of the palace is at the peak of this cliff? I feel like we’re heading deeper into the grave.” Feiyun could sense weak spatial ripples around him.

“Space is chaotic here, an inch can be an entire world.” The fruit said while continuing to jump up the steps.

Feiyun suddenly stopped after noticing a symbol on the wall - a turtle shell. This was newly engraved since there was stone dust on the ground.

“The turtle left this behind, looks like it climbed up too.” Feiyun smiled.

“Ah!” Suddenly, the fruit in front let out a scream so he hurriedly gave chase, reaching an iron bridge built on the ridge.

The fruit got behind him and trembled in fear: “She hit my head and even yelled at me!”

There was a delicate figure standing on the bridge - snow-white skin and immaculate features. She held a sword and stopped them from walking over.

Her aura turned cold after seeing Feng Feiyun. It was none other than Xiao Tianyue’s niece.

“What are you doing? Why did you scold and hit a child? What if he turns stupid? Laoshi, what did she say to you?” He unhappily complained.

“She shouted, ‘what is this black thing!’ I was so afraid.” The fruit said.

“Crazy woman.” Feiyun shook his head.

“Who are you calling crazy, wretched half-demon!” Xiao Xiaochan barked back. [1]

“I wasn’t talking to you but it looks like you know yourself very well.” Feiyun smiled: “Have you been guarding this place? Xiao Tianyue got through already?”

He thought that the other geniuses have moved on to reach the source of this area. They must have a wisdom master in the group.

“I stayed to teach you a lesson.” She had eight jade talismans attached to her body, adding a resplendent glow.

One swing from her sent out a sword slash spanning for dozens of meters.

Feiyun activated his power as well, looking cool and gallant. His robe gently puffed up as he floated upward while gripping the spear with both hands. He used it as a rod and crushed the sword slash.

“I don’t think you can.” He rushed forward in retaliation, swinging his spear vertically.

She didn’t expect him to be so strong. The guy’s physical prowess exceeded hers despite having a weaker cultivation. This was a beast in a man’s body, not a half-demon!

“Boom!” She threw out a fire jewel. It turned into a six-meter tall Qilin, roaring and attacking Feiyun.

He easily pierced its head and destroyed it. At the same time, he spewed out phoenix sinflame, knocking her off the bridge and down the bottomless abyss.

This hall forbade flying so she couldn’t use any movement technique. If she were lucky enough to survive, serious injuries were unavoidable.

“Uncle, the demon experts are going to the peak too.” The fruit said.

Feiyun looked down the winding path and sure enough, the demons were catching up.

Humans at the front, demons at the back. There was no way to go now.

“Jump down!” Feiyun made up his mind and kicked the fruit off the bridge before jumping down into the clouds.

A bit below, Xiao Xiaochan had a pair of wings made out of light. She used a flying talisman created by a Heaven’s Emergence cultivator instead of her own power to fly.

“Damn you, half-demon. Wait till we’re outside, I will mince you to pieces when I see you again, what’s that noise...”

“Bam!” Feiyun fell straight on her head, causing her to see stars.

“You’re still alive?” Feiyun had a pair of fiery wings too. The feathers had the hue of blood.

“You won’t be for long!” She rubbed her forehead before unleashing a palm strike.

He easily avoided and got behind her to rip off the flying talisman on her back.

“Nooooo-” The light wings disappeared and she started falling down.

He took a look at the talisman and put it away. He then thought of something and decided to fly down to catch her.

He embraced her soft body while she held onto him with both hands and legs: “Wretched half-demon, if something happens to me, your alliance will get it.”

“Silly girl, of course I won’t let anything happen to you.” Feiyun smirked: “I still need to use you as a hostage against your uncle.”

“I’m not that easily bullied.” She smiled, revealing her perfect teeth while aiming one finger at his dantian.

Her finger was as sharp as a sword.

“Boom!” However, she hit a hard object instead of his dantian.

“This lowly half-demon has a hidden weapon!” She decided to remove it. She grabbed it and felt something wrong - this long and thick weapon seemed to be a part of his body.

She pulled several times and couldn't get it out: “A special weapon that's fused with him?”

“Are you an idiot or just feigning innocence?” Once they landed on the ground, he pulled her hand out of his pants and glared at her.

What an unlucky day, I got molested by Xiao Tianyue's niece. This must be karma for taking his concubine, sigh!

“You're lucky that your hidden weapon blocked your dantian earlier but you're still dead for touching me. If I don't kill you, my reputation will be tainted.” She glared at the spot beneath his dantian and summoned a sword.

She immediately attacked right away, thrusting her sword towards his forehead.

He didn't want to waste time and unleashed an inferno of sinflame, destroying all the talismans. He then used Swift Samsara to get closer in order to grab her neck.

She opened her fair mouth and spewed out a tiny white sword. It was too close for him to dodge.

“Bam!” It slammed into his left eye but couldn't pierce through it. Sparks splashed everywhere.

His left eye was a phoenix eye now, a regular sword couldn't damage it.

She became astounded and in the next second, he grabbed her neck and sealed her meridians then tied her with iron chains.

“Let me go, lowly half-demon!” She shouted and panicked, having never experienced this situation before.

She made it to the fourth level due to her talents and the love of the seniors. They always taught her and gave her the best pills. She was rather young compared to her peers, lacking the same mental fortitude.

Ever since her birth, the seniors have always protected her. They weren't here now.

Feiyun picked up the sword and removed her aura from it. He then waved it in front of her: “Keep your mouth shut or I'll cut your tongue off.”

She turned pale and followed his order.

He then tossed the sword over to the fruit and said: “Watch her, if she dares to speak again, add a pretty line to her face. I will be breaking through to the peak level right now.”

## **Chapter 920: Seeing The Saintess Again**

Only two factors currently prevented Feiyun from breaking through. The first was his level of comprehension in the Golden Silkworm Scripture; the second was the rebirth process.

He took out the massive Buddhist statue and entered Heavenly Kingdom. He meditated while sitting on top of the ocean water and summoning a golden river made of Buddhist essences.

He began absorbing the essences. All of his meridians opened for this accumulation process.

Xiao Xiaochan was surprised to see the large statue. That half-demon disappeared completely after entering the stomach.

Does he have his own realm?

She found him to be more and more mysterious, just like a puzzle, completely different from the subservient half-demons she met in the past. Even the half-demon domain lords were respectful towards her, let alone tying her up like this.

“Hey, who is he?” She asked the fruit.

“My uncle.” The fruit replied.

She rolled her eyes in doubt before turning her sight towards the statue: “Perhaps a successor from a high monk of an ancient lineage?”

The fruit thought that she was talking too much and waved the sword in front of her face twice: “Say one more word and I’ll add a pretty line to your face. That’s what Uncle told me to do.”

She gritted her teeth but still refrained from speaking.

“Whoosh!” A white figure suddenly descended from the clouds, surrounded by immortal mist and a sacred aura.

This newcomer had an ancient sword on her back, looking graceful and gorgeous. Her black hair draped evenly to her waist.

Green buds appeared below her steps and grew to become verdant grass.

“Big Sis Saintess, why are you here?” Xiao Xiaochan became excited to see her.

This girl had a shocking background. Even her father and third uncle needed to be respectful towards her. This half-demon was finished.

Aquamoon Saintess raised one finger, shooting out a ray to cut the chains off Xiao Xiaochan. The suppressive power inside the hall couldn’t fully restrain her spirit energy.

“You’re from Firmaments...” The saintess’ voice was transcending, looking like a fairy walking out of the smoke.

“My name is Xiao Xiaochan, I served you tea when you played chess with our Ninth Ancestor.” She was happy to get out of this mess. Her father and third uncle would be so jealous to hear this meeting as well.

“I followed the Sacred True Fruit’s aura to this place.” The saintess’ glow waned, revealing her beautiful face and spotless dress. A pale blue ribbon wrapped around her thin waist. Her eyes were brighter than the stars.

A sweet orchid fragrance came from her and wafted in the air.

She got closer to the fruit and gently placed two fingers on the fruits before speaking softly: "Would you like to return to Aquamoon Paradise with me?"

"Big Sis, is that really the fruit in the legends?" Xiao Xiaochan couldn't believe it.

"My name is Mao Laoshi, and I'm waiting for my uncle so that we can go find my grandpa. I'm not going with you." The fruit was on guard. Something coming from her was dreadful.

It thought that it had no chance of escaping if she wanted to capture it.

She didn't force the issue and pulled her fingers back. She turned her focus on the golden statue, noticing a pathway by the stomach.

"Big sis, it's lying to you. Its uncle is a wretched and shameless half-demon." Xiaochan knocked on the fruit, only to harm her own fingers.

"Xiaochan, do not look down on the half-demons because of their low status, they are alive and equal to us. Their veins flow with human blood as well, they are part of humanity." The saintess said elegantly.

"Mmm... but he's definitely shameless." Xiaochan muttered under her breath.

Just thinking about how he embraced her earlier made her uncomfortable. She wanted to take a bath right now in order to wash away his presence.

The saintess approached the statue and closed her eyes to feel its aura. She said: "Such purity, similar to a senior from an immemorial shrine."

Xiaochan couldn't believe it. It seemed that her speculation was correct. I gotta tell Third Uncle about this right away.

Their sect couldn't afford to offend any of the immemorial shrines.

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Inside an ocean in Heavenly Kingdom.

Feiyun had successfully stabilized the eighteenth phoenix bone. After absorbing a considerable amount of Buddhist essence, his cultivation rose until the peak of the third level.

The Sacred Palace Lord was at the same level. However, if they were to meet right now, Feiyun could destroy him in three punches without using his dragon-phoenix armor.

His physical prowess improved once more. With the help of the saints' ashes, he could contend against fourth-level cultivators, even the ancestors from the ancient clans.

He took a deep breath and channeled energy onto his fingertip then shot them out. The ray pierced a mountain eight million miles away.

"Wow! Big Bro, you're amazing." Little Demoness came over while riding Whitey.

She was no longer the same as before, now a maiden at the age of twenty with curves in all the right places. Only Nangong Hongyan and Dongfang Jingyue could be considered prettier.

He recalled his energy and smiled: "I have to leave right now, tell Luofu and Cangyue I say hi."

"No, you can't. The kingdom is a mess right now, I want to leave with you to train. I'm tired of watching those women argue all the time." Feng Qingqing got closer and grabbed his arm tightly, leaning her head onto his shoulder.

Due to the precarious situation outside, Feiyun didn't have time to linger in the kingdom. It sounded like things weren't going well.

"What's happening? Is it Long Cangyue or Yao Ji causing trouble?" He asked.

"Not only those two, even Nalan, Yu'er, and Buddhist Supreme Wu too. I don't know what's wrong with them but they all seem to hate Big Sis Luofu." She replied.

"Why? Isn't Nalan focusing on learning Golden Silkworm? Why is she in this mess too? And as for Wu Qinghua, I told her to take care of them, is she mad?" Feiyun could see that this wasn't easy to deal with: "What about the Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess? I asked her to take care of Luofu, she can't stop those crazy women?"

"In the beginning, yes, but Big Sis Nalan and Big Sis Yao Ji have broken through recently. Big Sis Nalan has a natural Buddhist physique and six sariras. Her cultivation rose after you gave her that scripture, she even turned the six sariras into her own. She's about as strong as the goddess now, no one can handle her temper."

"As for Big Sis Yao Ji, she has the Ghost King Scripture and managed to create an original ghost soul of the nirvana affinity. She got into a fight with the goddess and left to the north, turning the ice region into a ghost domain."

"The demonesses you hid on Black Fowl Island were found by Big Sis Cangyue. She used a dark art to devour all of them and sank the island."

Feiyun pondered for a bit before answering: "Sounds like it's a big mess indeed. Just ignore them for now, wait until I leave the grave and I'll deal with them later."

"Bro!" She acted coquettishly and swung his arm back and forth: "Since I snitched on them, they'll eliminate me right away. Just take me outside with you, I won't slow you down."

"It's very dangerous outside, you have to stay here." He had no plan of taking her out.

However, the moment the path opened, she didn't listen and flew out before him.