

Sprit Vessel 921

Chapter 921: Fairy Xuanyuan

Aquamoon Saintess stood at the edge of a golden boulder with threads of mist surrounding her. Just her back alone could captivate any man just like a fairy in the mortal world.

However, Feiyun had no favorable impression of her and turned his weapon essence into a spear. He put away the statue and asked: "Mao Laoshi, didn't I tell you to watch her, what happened?"

"This has nothing to do with me, Uncle, this woman did it, it's all her fault, she even wants to take me to this paradise or whatever..." The fruit rolled and hid behind Feiyun, leaning into him.

"She wants to take you to a brothel?" Little Demoness seemed interested in the fruit and started rubbing it. [1]

"It's Aquamoon Paradise." The saintess calmly said.

"You can't take it away." Feiyun rubbed his chin and asserted.

Meanwhile, Xiao Xiaochan thought that Feiyun was too arrogant, daring to take out a weapon before the saintess. This was taboo and sacrilegious.

"Hey, half-demon! Do you know who you are speaking to?" She thought that he was courting death. Inciting her wrath meant the end of the half-demon alliance.

"Don't know, don't care." To which he responded.

"I'll tell you anyway, she is the saintess of Aquamoon Paradise, even your alliance lord needs to be respectful in her presence." She thought that Feiyun would be scared and cower on the ground after hearing this, or at least he wouldn't be this arrogant anymore.

She smiled, ready to gloat at his misery.

"So what? The saintess of Aquamoon gets to take other people's things?"

"I will not force the issue since the fruit has a master already." The saintess spoke.

"Then why are you still here?" Feiyun snorted. He didn't believe that she could ignore the fruit.

"I have a question that I hope you can answer. What is your relationship with Senior Fo Canzi?" She asked. [2]

Fo Canzi was the creator of the Golden Silkworm Scripture, a cultivator from 30,000 years ago. Could he still be alive? She's thinking that I have something to do with him, that's why she's not taking the fruit.

Since Feiyun had no love for Shui Yueting, he also didn't like Xuanyuan Yiyi, always assuming the worst.

Perhaps Yiyi was telling the truth, that she was pure enough to not commit an immoral act. He still didn't buy it.

Xiao Xiaochan thought about this name and didn't remember anyone. Why did the saintess bring him up?

“A non-direct successor, I suppose.” Feiyun said.

The saintess turned around, revealing her elegant features - profound eyes, an exquisite nose, and snow-white skin.

Anyone looking at her for the first time would immediately think of the word, “fairy”. No one was more appropriate than her when it came to this word.

She had no jewelry or any decorative ornament, looking like a quiet and awe-inspiring lotus flower.

Her eyes pierced through Feiyun as she nodded: “Yes, you have cultivated a top Buddhist scripture. A peak historical genius too, it’s rare for a half-demon to reach this level. There’s a chance of breaking the curse.”

“Peak historical genius? That’s rather unexpected.” Xiao Xiaochan muttered to herself.

The saintess seemed indifferent to everything outside of the heavenly dao and the sword. She started leaving, no longer pursuing the fruit.

“Wait, she can’t leave.” Feiyun said with a serious tone.

“Wretched half-demon, don’t think I’m afraid of you just because you’re a peak historical genius. I was careless the two previous times but you’re no match for me if we fight again.” Xiaochan was frustrated and wanted to teach Feiyun a lesson.

The saintess stopped and said: “I can be the mediator, what is your feud?”

“Who do you think you are? Justice incarnate? The representative of a god? This is our business, you don’t need to interfere.” He had no love for those from this sect.

“I see, but I prefer to interfere.” She spoke in a calm yet imposing manner as if she was a deity: “This world lacks busybodies like me, so people become increasingly cold and detached, robbing and murdering, a total lack of morality. Old men are starving on the streets of the mortal world, good people are sent to the yellow river before their time. Don’t you wish to change it?”

“You speak as if you’re a saint who can save everyone.” Feiyun smiled.

“I’m not a saint, I only want to be a good person.” She responded.

Since he was a disciple of Fo Canzi, she wanted to lead him back to the right path.

“You can say this to me again once your paradise can give half-demons equality.” He retorted.

“This is a problem of status since antiquity. Outsiders can’t help half-demons change their status, they have to strive for it themselves. Why are half-demons considered low and wretched? Is it only because they can’t reach Heaven’s Emergence. No, I’m afraid the fundamental problem is their innate servility.”

This answer moved Feiyun. He replied: “Fine, you’ve improved your image a little bit with this answer. I’ll spare her today out of consideration for you.”

She didn’t say anything else and pulled Xiaochan upward, looking like two flying butterflies.

“Big Sis, that half-demon is too prideful. Let me cut off his tongue, how dare he talk to you like that...”

Meanwhile, Feiyun pondered for a bit before chuckling: “Shui Yueting, you’ve trained a decent successor.”

“Bro, who’s Shui Yueting?” Feng Qingqing suddenly asked. She wore a light dress so her long legs could be seen beneath.

“... An old friend.” It seemed that it wasn’t possible to chase Qingqing back into Heavenly Kingdom right now.

He took out a regalia at the Heaven’s Emergence level. Bi Ningshuai’s grandpa gave it to him as a meeting gift.

It was only one-half of the full set but was still mighty enough.

“Put it on.” He said.

She held it in her hands and could feel the monstrous energy within. She excitedly put it on and suddenly became shrouded by a bright light.

“What is this armor? It looks quite sturdy. Thanks, Bro, I love you so much!” She raised one hand and released a palm strike, leaving a huge print on the cliff.

“This is a Heaven’s Emergence armor. If you like it, I’ll find the other half for you as well when I have the chance.” He was happy to see her smiling.

He took a ring belonging to Princess Feiyuan, a seventh-ranked spirit treasure.

“A seventh-ranked? Even Dominating Armaments are only at the fourth rank. Bro, you’re such a badass, how do you have all these treasures?” She stared at it with coveted eyes.

However, she knew that this was a high-ranking treasure. There was no way he would give it to her regardless of how much he liked her.

“This is called Soul Sealing Loop, refine and use it.” He held her hand and wanted to put the ring on. However, he didn’t know which finger was appropriate.

Rings had a special significance. Though they were from the Feng, they were extremely distant so this could be problematic. Plus, marriages between cousins were common in cultivation clans as well.

“Bro, you’re too nice to me.” Feng Qingqing grabbed the ring and became bashful.

“It’s because you didn’t kill me when you could have. Why didn’t you?” Feiyun became interested.

He was banished from the clan and was pursued by all the big powers in Grand Southern Prefecture. Even the members of the Feng went after him. Feng Qingqing was the youngest and the strongest during that period.

She stared at him, puzzled, and pulled the ring closer to her chest: “Bro, why are you asking? Are you regretting giving it to me so you’re looking for a reason to take it back?”

“I’m not that stingy, it’s just one spirit treasure.” He glared at her.

She stared at him and gently bit her lower lip before quietly speaking: “I like you, Brother.”

“...” Feiyun didn’t expect her sudden confession.

Chapter 922: Following The Trail Of Blood

“Haha, just kidding!” Feng Qingqing smiled so beautifully that even the flowers would wither in shame. Her hair fluttered while her eyes glimmered.

Feiyun’s expression relaxed and said: “Don’t kid around like this again.”

“Mmm...” She suddenly stopped smiling and frowned while twirling her hair, muttering: “Is it wrong for me to like you, Bro?”

“It’s fine!” The fruit suddenly interjected.

Her eyes lit up as she got over to the fruit and asked: “You think so?”

“Of course! I like my grandpa, so it’s fine for a sister to like her brother too.”

“Then why was he angry at me? Does he still hold a grudge for when I beat him up when I was younger?” She thought she solved the puzzle.

“Maybe. It’s embarrassing for a man to get beaten up by a lil’ sis, they’ll remember it forever.” The fruit pondered before answering.

“What should I do then? Should I let him beat me up?” She found a solution to this problem.

“No need for that, a big bro can never hurt his lil’ sis no matter how mischievous she is.” The fruit said.

Meanwhile, Feiyun ignored their conversation. One was an immature demoness while the other was silly at birth. It would be strange if they could come up with anything resembling common sense.

He activated his phoenix wings and carried the two up the cliff. By this point, the demon experts have crossed by the ridge. Only faint auras remained.

The bridge was shaking to the wind, being covered in rust.

“If that Xuanyuan Yiyi is involved, then those demons are done for.” He smiled and crossed the bridge, noticing a shell mark on the wall along the way.

“Blood, both humans’ and demons’, looks like a fight.” He placed his palm on the blood pools and calculated for a bit.

“Hmm, the demons got ambushed and lost heavily.” He smirked. His calculation resulted in the path of the demons.

They weren’t far from here so this was his chance. He would gain contribution points and remove future complications.

Moreover, that Lord Xueshuang had pursued him for days and left him with serious injuries. It was time for payback; no better time to hunt than when the preys are weakened.

He quickly made it to a red ravine and saw a human body hanging on the cliff. It was wrapped in spider silks and covered in blood. The heart has been removed so there was a hole still bleeding in the chest.

This corpse belonged to a descendant of a domain lord. Feiyun recognized him since he followed Xiao Tianyue.

“Wait outside.” He smelled a thick stench of blood along with auras from humans, demons, and some unknown entities.

This ravine was dark and open. When he got deeper inside, a blood ray suddenly flashed before him.

He thrust his spear and pierced through it. “Pluff!” He clearly penetrated someone’s body.

“Despicable humans! Die!” The demon victim decided to self-explode. A massive blast came towards Feiyun.

He summoned the stone coffin to the front, stopping the blast. The coffin was pushed seven meters back while issuing grinding noises. He put it away once the blast dissipated.

He then activated his phoenix gaze and could barely see ten meters ahead. There were pieces of flesh and broken armors. The stench of blood was palpable.

This place was truly strange. Divine intents didn’t work here which was why the demons chose it.

He saw another shell mark. It looked like the old turtle came here as well. His crawling speed was something else.

He looked up and saw no end in sight. There were creepy wails ahead, sounding just like lingering spirits.

He picked up the broken armors on the ground and wondered if he should keep going. Suddenly, he heard soft footsteps from behind along with a sweet fragrance.

He raised his spear for another thrust before realizing something and stopping. He uttered coldly: “I told you to wait outside. Why didn’t you listen?”

Qingqing heaved a sigh of relief after hearing Feiyun’s voice. She noticed the sharp blade in front of her and took one step back. She smiled and said: “Mao Laoshi went in first.”

“You did! Don’t blame me for this...” The fruit said innocently.

“Shut up. This is not the place to mess around. Hide your auras and stay behind me.” Feiyun scolded and the two kept their mouth shut right away.

He glanced at Feng Qingqing and sniffed the air. There was a sweet fragrance coming from her skin, truly difficult to hide.

He took out a talisman and handed it to her: “Put this on, it’ll hide your scent.”

They moved forward and saw chaotic footsteps along with battle marks on the cliff. Blood covered the ground, still warm.

“Bro, who are we chasing?” Qingqing couldn’t help herself.

He didn’t respond and suddenly turned his spear into thousands of white swords, sending them towards the cliff ahead.

“Boom!” The cliff broke down, revealing a male and female human cultivator.

They were holding talismans and prepared an ambush for the demon Feiyun killed earlier. They didn't expect to be spotted by someone.

“Bam!” These two were extremely strong and stopped the flying swords. They leaped forward and launched an offense.

The male was around twenty years of age and had a cold expression with sharp eyes. His weapon of choice was a red whip with nine links.

Feiyun turned the swords into the spear again and slammed the whip. The remnant force coursed through the whip and struck the man's hand, tearing his palm and forcing him to drop the weapon.

Feiyun could only see ten meters ahead and didn't know much about the current situation. Alas, it was time to fight, not think.

He unleashed another thrust only to be stopped by a floating shield. A loud blast came from the impact.

A girl wearing black armor stopped him from killing the male. Her other hand unleashed a palm strike towards Feiyun's chest.

His hand turned into a phoenix claw, easily forcing her back.

“It's the half-demon that the young city lord wants to kill.” Her voice came from the darkness.

“He's strong, use a Firmament Talisman against him.” The man threw a talisman towards Feiyun.

He heard their conversation and calculated their position. He let out a thrust and easily pieced the male's arm, severing the bones.

The male cultivator let out a shrill scream and dropped the talisman.

Feiyun picked it up and glared at him: “Where's Xiao Tianyue?”

The girl followed his voice and leaped up to the sky, smashing her shield downward.

“Pluff!” Feiyun threw his spear and crucified her to the cliff. The spear pierced her neck, causing blood to spill from every orifice.

The male became afraid and endured the pain, he acquiesced: “The you-young city lord is pursuing the royal spider...”

“Thanks for letting me know.” Feiyun said before crushing the guy's head. It exploded like a watermelon.

Mercy wasn't allowed here because there was a chance they would attack him the moment he turned his back.

Feng Qingqing tried her best to scavenge the battlefield, taking the treasures from the corpses. She found numerous talismans, spirit treasures, and pills. She also took the nine-section whip and the shield as well.

As for Feiyun, he only took the demon corpses in their spatial pouches. He did a quick calculation and thought that he could get about two hundred points or so. This wasn't bad at all.

Chapter 923: Skeletal Swords

"Bro, I sense movements in the cliff. What about you?" Feng Qingqing followed right behind Feiyun while scouting the surrounding area.

He naturally sensed it as well. The cliff seemed to be alive and was staring back at them.

"It's like we're in a monster's stomach." She grabbed his shirt and was creeped out.

"I can let you back into Heavenly Kingdom if you're afraid." He felt that something was wrong and agreed with her assessment.

"No, not at all!" She let go of his shirt and tried to act cool.

"Boom!" A bloody cloud suddenly attacked them with howls coming from within. Inside the cloud were flesh and bones.

Due to the powerful momentum, these pieces became sharp like weapons, destroying the walls to the side. Debris flew everywhere.

He had to use the coffin for a second time to stop the attack.

"Boom! Boom!" The pieces slammed onto the coffin and issued loud clunks.

Both Qingqing and the fruit hid behind him. Otherwise, they would have been blown away.

He was still pushed back ten meters or so before stabilizing despite using the coffin.

"Hmm, human and demon corpses. What did they meet?" He moved ahead and saw marks everywhere from the explosion just now. They were white, looking like bones buried beneath.

"We're really walking on top of a skeleton?" He said.

They made it through the narrow paths and entered a larger area. However, the same lack of visibility remained.

They could only see white bones laying on the ground, looking like paved roads leading to an abyss. Faint, pink lights could be seen below.

"Bro, there's a corpse over here." Qingqing carried the corpse over, feeling excited instead of being afraid.

She touched the eye twice and smiled: "Whoa, his eye is bright, it must be a treasure."

She took out a bronze dagger and gouged the eye out, holding it like a white jewel.

"That's his demonic jewel, he imprinted it into his eye." Feiyun answered.

There was a skeletal sword still pinned on the corpse. It nearly cut the cultivator into two halves - the reason for his death.

He pulled it out and felt a chilling aura nearly freezing his arm.

“Hmm, a weapon refined from the bone of a cultivator versed in the dark arts. A malefic force seeped deep inside. Normal people would turn evil after touching it right away.” He activated his Golden Silkworm Scripture and tried to refine this malefic force into nothingness.

Alas, this force was quite powerful and nearly became an evil soul. His current attainment in Buddhism wasn't enough to purify it.

“Malefic force? Let's see which of us is eviler.” She seemed interested in the skeletal sword.

Feng Qingqing was also a cultivator of the dark arts but this skeletal sword was dangerous. He didn't want her to be so reckless.

“Bro, let me play with it, okay?” Her eyes brimmed with evil energy and her hand had dark runes around it as she reached for the sword.

It felt her evil presence and started vibrating. The soul inside manifested into the image of a fierce devil.

He released more Buddhist energy in the form of a cocoon in order to seal the soul. Meanwhile, Feng Qingqing grabbed the hilt.

The malefic force from the sword began spreading into her hand. Her jade skin suddenly turned into the same shade as the sword.

The two became one and the soul cut through the cocoon then entered her hand.

“Oh?” An evil aura surrounded her. Her dress and hair started fluttering and her eyes turned blue, looking like two ghastly flames.

She casually swung the sword and unleashed an impressive energy slash containing skulls, corpses, and internal organs. It looked gruesome like hell.

He summoned the coffin again and opened the lid. Vitality surged out and turned into a cloud of blood, stopping the sword slash.

“Qingqing, drop the sword.” He said sternly, thinking that she might have been invaded by the evil force.

“Why should I? This sword is quite powerful, why don't we spar?” She smiled while holding it, looking clear-headed and in control.

This perplexed Feiyun. Her evil energy was stronger than the sword?

“She's crazy, right?” The fruit was afraid of her current state.

“Clack, clack!” She tapped the fruit with the sword twice and said: “You're the one crazy.”

“Ah! Malefic force is attacking me!” The fruit panicked and rolled on the ground. After a few seconds, it realized that nothing was happening.

Feiyun grabbed Qingqing's wrist, wanting to examine her body. He sent one strand of Buddhist energy inside but it was instantly crushed by a violent malefic force.

“Bro, do you think I’m crazy too?” She frowned while looking at the sword: “If you don’t like it, I’ll throw it away.”

He let go of her wrist and shook his head: “No need, I think that your innate evil energy is fusing with the sword. It should be under control.”

“Mmm, so no need to throw it away?” She became excited, feeling the urge to kiss his cheek.

He nodded in response: “For now. It might be good for you, granting you entry to the abyss below. The path is in front of you, your choice.”

That slash earlier was comparable to the full power of a first-level Nirvana cultivator. It was quite impressive coming from such a young girl.

“I’m brimming with power now, do you want to fight?” She recalled the aura and asked.

“This place is bizarre, it’s best to be careful. The skeletal sword doesn’t belong to the humans or demons, where did it come from?” Feiyun refused: “Moreover, the seal from Undying Hall is weakening the farther we go, what other power is at work here?”

“Rumor has it that the sacred ancestor was powerful, killing and sealing many experts. The master of this sword could be one of them?” The fruit interjected.

“That’s one possibility. But weren’t you just born a few days ago, how do you know about this sacred ancestor?” He replied.

“I... don’t know, how strange... Uncle, do you know why?”

He rolled his eyes, thinking that he didn’t have a single normal companion. Even this fruit was weird.

“Bro, there’s another corpse here!” Qingqing had rushed ahead while playing with her sword. She found another corpse.

This one was a human. The lower half has been consumed. There was another skeletal sword pinned in the heart area.

“Oooh!” She didn’t care for the corpse and grabbed the sword with her other hand.

Evil energy entered her body again. The two waves rotated in her dantian and turned into a maelstrom. It started absorbing spirit energy in the vicinity.

It happened too fast and he couldn’t stop her in time.

“The two forces are breaking her dantian, they want to create an evil ocean.” His expression darkened.

A dantian and evil ocean served as storage for spirit energy. However, the majority of evil cultivators couldn’t create an evil ocean.

Only the top lords could break their dantian and replace it with an evil ocean.

Feng Qingqing was undergoing the process right now.

Chapter 924: Open Mind

It was too late to try and stop her from condensing that evil ocean at this point. They could only assist in the process.

It required a massive amount of spirit energy on top of numerous preparations. They haven't heard of a heretical lord trying under these careless circumstances.

"Boom!" Feiyun opened the path to Heavenly Kingdom and channeled Buddhist essences outward.

A golden river spanning thousands of meters also came out. It sent three thousand drops of essences towards her.

They seeped into her body and the evil ocean became increasingly solid. However, this wasn't enough.

"Just how much does it need?!" He sent the river straight at her this time.

Her evil ocean resembled a bottomless abyss. It started sucking strands instead of just drops. Each strand consisted of a thousand drops or so.

Eventually, the two evil forces in her body finally calmed down. The evil aura converged into the ocean in her body.

He recalled the yellow river and noticed that it was several meters shorter. Fortunately, the process was a success.

"Bro, I feel like I died several times just now but you saved me each time." Feng Qingqing stood on top of the skeletal path; her hair draped down like a waterfall.

The evil aura around her illuminated the surroundings. Two skeletal swords floated around her continuously.

Ghost flames could be seen on the blades along with their souls.

"Condensing an evil ocean is extremely dangerous. Because the evil energy in the swords was too great, you actually just had three rebirths in a row. This should be impossible yet you did it. I don't know if it's a good or bad thing." He spoke.

"I know... I know..." The fruit murmured.

"What?"

"I know the background of the swords. Back in the immemorial era, White Spider Sacred Ancestor had a mighty rival. Their talents were similar and competed from Heaven's Mandate to Nirvana and Heaven's Emergence. Neither had an upper hand."

A rival of a saint could absolutely become a saint as well.

"This rival's weapons seemed to be skeletal swords refined from the fingers. Each possessed an incredible malefic force."

Feiyun stared at the two floating swords and said: "I've heard of this legend, only a little though. I didn't know that the fingers were refined into swords."

"I'm absolutely certain, the name of this rival is Skeletal God Monarch. Unfortunately, White Spider Sacred Ancestor became a saint first so he was subjected to being a stepping stone."

"You're saying that this area might be the grave of this Skeletal God Monarch?"

"That's possible, this entire cliff might be the body. Since too much time has passed, the bones are covered in dust and dirt. More and more piled up, taking the form of this cliff." The fruit said.

"Bro, I feel something summoning me." Feng Qingqing suddenly interjected.

A few top masters' will would remain long after their death. Could it be the god monarch calling her?

"From which direction?" Feiyun asked.

"Below!" Feng Qingqing leaped forward and jumped onto a skeletal bone before moving downward.

He activated his phoenix wings and lifted the fruit up to give chase.

This seemed like a bottomless abyss. They saw two more demon corpses along the way, also pinned by a skeletal sword. She took both and had four right now.

Once they made it to the bottom, they finally met survivors. They couldn't move, seemingly restrained by an unknown power.

Even Xiao Tianyue and Lord Xueshuang were trapped by red ice. Only their heads were exposed.

There were two more demons - they have reverted back to their original form.

Humans were luckier - twelve survivors.

Though they were trapped, they could still have their senses. They heard footsteps and looked up.

Their expression soured after seeing Feng Feiyun. He focused on the red pond first. It looked like a heart and issued rhythmic ripples. Something seemed to be in there.

The humans and demons were imprisoned right next to it. They clearly came here recklessly and didn't expect any danger.

"Haha, isn't this the famous young lord of Firmament Immortal City? What a coincidence." Feiyun summoned his weapon essence and tried to find Xuanyuan Yiyi and Xiao Xiaochan.

They didn't seem to be here.

"It's you, half-demon, it seems like the road is narrow for enemies." Xiao Tianyue didn't panic at all. He laughed and said: "That girl is a royal member of the White Spider. They can't move right now so if you kill them, there'll be plenty of contribution points."

Lord Xueshuang's pretty face soured. She secretly channeled more energy to melt the red ice.

Feiyun naturally noticed that they were all trying to break free. Xiao Tianyue and Lord Xueshuang were the strongest so they were more exposed.

"Boom!" Another female human managed to free her head, revealing her exquisite features.

It was none other than the seventh-ranked wisdom master - Nie Shuangshuang. She was the third strongest cultivator present.

Feiyun smiled and said: "I naturally want contribution points but I'm sure you have grudges for when I took your concubine away. The first thing you'll do after breaking out is to try and kill me. Should I take care of this potential problem first?"

Xiao Tianyue's expression remained the same. He smiled in response: "Meng Lingyan wasn't loyal and didn't love me, I don't need a woman like her. In fact, you did me a favor by taking her away so I have nothing but gratitude, let alone harboring a grudge."

"You're that open-minded?" Feiyun chuckled.

"That's how men should..."

"Bam!" Feiyun slapped Xiao Tianyue on the cheek, issuing a loud noise and leaving behind a red print.

Nie Shuangshuang couldn't believe it. Xiao Tianyue was the young lord of Firmaments on top of being one of the six grand geniuses in the twelve southwest territories. As long as he remained alive, he would become a top dog in the future.

Now, he was slapped by a half-demon.

Feiyun rubbed his palms and asked: "Still open-minded?"

Xiao Tianyue spat out a mouthful of blood. Something flashed in his eyes but he restrained himself and smiled: "It's deserved..."

Feiyun slapped the other cheek even harder, causing it to be swollen. Blood kept on flowing out of Tianyue's mouth.

"I'm in admiration of your magnanimity and open-mindedness." Feiyun praised. He had seen too many people like Xiao Tianyue before who say one thing but mean another.

Even if Feiyun didn't slap him just now, he would still try and kill Feng Feiyun later. This was Feiyun's assessment of him ever since he tried to capture Liu Suzi - a man who would do anything to reach his goal.

"Pop!"

"Pop!"

A few more managed to free their head from the ice. They saw Xiao Tianyue's swollen face and couldn't believe it.

However, they stopped being surprised when they saw that it was Feiyun. This half-demon even stole Xiao Tianyue's concubine. Slapping him a few times wasn't a big deal in comparison.

Feiyun then turned his weapon essence into a short sword while becoming murderous. This was an irreconcilable feud.

“Spare me and I will give you anything you want.” Xiao Tianyue could see that Feiyun was a merciless person and didn’t care about his status.

“Even if I want your wives?” Feiyun smiled.

“Any of them.”

“Sigh, unfortunately, I’m not interested in widows.” Feiyun remarked before thrusting the sword towards Tianyue’s forehead.

Two yin-yang sword energies flew out of Tianyue’s eyes. They turned into a vortex and stopped the sword.

“Enough of this, impudent half-demon.” Xiao Tianyue no longer hid his murderous intent. Red clouds emerged above him and turned into a sword slash.

He was indeed impressive, capable of releasing incredible sword energy despite being trapped in the ice.

Chapter 925: Death Of A Genius

Feng Feiyun took out a Heaven’s Emergence talisman. Energy coursed through his hand and turned into a white glove, allowing him to crush the sword energy.

“Boom!” The remnant energy from the punch struck Xiao Tianyue’s chest, breaking a layer of the ice and caving his chest in.

Xiao Tianyue’s sword energies became chaotic and rampaged in the air. The layer of ice was being cut down and half of his body was revealed.

He was about to escape!

Feiyun naturally wouldn’t allow for this to happen. He turned his weapon essence into thousands of swords, wanting to make mincemeat out of the guy.

“You’re courting death, I am the young lord of Firmaments! A half-demon like you can’t kill me!” Tianyue’s pendant in the shape of a sword became larger and repelled the mini swords.

This was only an embryo of the city’s divine sword but it was strong enough to be the defining treasure of an ancient clan.

Its aura engulfed the area. Tianyue wanted to use it in order to break free from the ice.

Feiyun, on the other hand, summoned his stone coffin. The power of death emerged; its pressure made several human cultivators vomit blood.

“A tenth-ranked spirit treasure, he actually has one!” The son of Crimsonwood Domain Lord shouted in astonishment.

Only ancestors had access to these weapons yet a half-demon had one.

Xiao Tianyue was strong and the sword embryo was comparable to the coffin. However, he was injured and spent too much energy on melting the ice.

“Everyone, we need to kill this half-demon or it’ll be the end of us!” He also vomited blood after being struck by a strand of energy from the coffin. His chest was nearly penetrated.

He had plenty of authority and the other geniuses relied on Firmament City. Thus, they followed his order.

The ones with their head freed from the ice began attacking Feng Feiyun.

“I got your back, Bro!” Feng Qingqing has been itching for a fight ever since she got the skeletal swords. This was the perfect opportunity.

Four groups of evil forces circled around her then the skeletal swords finally came out. They began attacking the human cultivators.

“Whoosh!” One pierced through the throat of a Domain Lord’s successor, turning his skin black. His flesh then turned into pus, leaving behind a skeleton still sealed in the ice.

The skeletal sword’s aura became stronger than before.

“It’s those evil swords, she can use them!” Both the human geniuses and the demons became afraid.

Some of their allies have fallen to these swords before. Being pierced meant certain death.

Meanwhile, Feiyun and Tianyue continued their fierce battle. The latter’s body was in pieces with numerous broken bones and lacerations.

“Boom!” Tianyue finally broke out of the ice. He leaped in the air and unleashed a vertical slash with both hands. His power was returning.

Feiyun wasn’t afraid at all. He put on his dragon-phoenix armor and smashed Tianyue’s head with the coffin as if it was a concrete brick.

“Bam!” Poor Tianyue was still weakened. His head got smashed in and he got sent flying into the red pond.

Alas, it wasn’t that easy to kill him due to his high cultivation and vitality.

Feiyun gave chase and used the coffin to push Tianyue deeper into the pond.

“Whoosh!” Red bubbles and ripples formed on the surface.

An evil power turned into a ray and repelled Feiyun into a skeletal wall. As for Tianyue, his flesh was being eaten by something unknown until there were only bones left.

Nonetheless, he was still alive. His jade-like skeleton wanted to get out of the pond but the evil pond crushed him. His skeleton became dust and disappeared into the water.

Feiyun was seriously injured as well since he was shot by the ray earlier. The armor kept him alive or he would be nothing like Tianyue right now.

As for the rest of the human geniuses, Feng Qingqing killed all of them. Their bodies were devoured by the skeletal swords.

There were heirs, beauties, and even a wisdom master among them. All were mere bones now, no different from mortals.

It didn't matter how prestigious one used to be when they were alive. Once dead, no one would think twice about them once the bones rotted away.

For example, Xiao Tianyue had more than a hundred wives. Some were historical geniuses too. None of them expected him to die so soon.

This was the cultivation path - dangerous and cruel. Very few would make it to the end and become a saint after ten thousand years.

"You're too murderous." Feiyun coughed and told Qingqing.

"So? I follow my instinct and will kill anyone who dares to harm you or me." She replied. The four skeletal swords were still absorbing blood from their victims in a creepy manner.

Feiyun walked over to Lord Xueshuang, staring at her exquisite face. The ice was down to her chest right now.

He turned his weapon essence into a saber and pointed at her ample breasts. Ice and water wetted her red dress, causing it to latch onto her figure and display its curves. He could even see the pink dots in the middle.

"The times have changed. You were my prey just a few days ago and here we are now." Lord Xueshuang sighed while trying to act sexy.

"It's a shame to kill a beauty like you." Feiyun smiled.

"Don't kill me or you'll lose out on unimaginable pleasure." Her dimples were showing as she smiled sexily. Her breasts also moved up and down like waves.

Feiyun's eyes turned cold and swung his saber, decapitating her. The head fell into the pond and was reduced to dust.

"Boom!" Lord Xueshuang's headless body shook violently and got out of the ice. It then turned into a white spider that furiously said: "Wretched human, decapitation isn't enough to kill me!"

It then attacked him with its leg, treating it like a white blade.

"Your life source is not in the head, the head is only another body part condensed from demonic energy." Feiyun retreated.

The most important things for a demon were its demonic jewel and demonic soul.

Of course, cutting down their body also worked when the damage was significant enough.

"You figured it out too late." Lord Xueshuang turned into her human shape again, looking exactly like before.

He took out his coffin to stop her incoming palm seal.

"I'm sure that wasted a considerable amount of energy, you're becoming weaker. Let's see how many times you can grow it back." He smiled and spewed out phoenix sinflame, completely surrounding the area.

The two remaining demons stuck in the ice screamed in pain, being ravaged by the flame.

"Pluff! Pluff!" Skeletal swords pierced their body and the screamings stopped.

"So noisy." Qingqing put away her swords and said: "Laoshi, store the corpses for me. Big Sis will give you two points."

"Big Sis? I don't think that's right." The fruit said.

"Click! Click!" Qingqing knocked on the fruit with her skeletal sword. It became obedient right away.

Chapter 926: Di Zhong

Feng Qingqing picked up a black sword with a ferocious aura by the red pool. Picking it up meant risking being pricked by the energy thorns.

"What is this sword? Seems powerful." She flicked the blade twice with her finger and got two cuts on her fingertips.

The invisible sword energies caused minor injuries.

"It's a sword embryo, a copy of a divine sword. Inside is a sword soul. It's as powerful as a tenth-ranked spirit treasure." The fruit dragged a bag with two demon corpses over for her.

"Oh?! That's good stuff, I have to take it!" Her eyes brimmed with excitement and immediately put the sword into her spatial stone.

She heaved a sigh of relief after glancing over at Feiyun. He was still occupied with fighting Lord Xueshuang and didn't see her.

Lord Xueshuang was wounded by Xiao Tianyue on top of being decapitated by Feiyun. Though she had created a new head, her energy was depleted so she couldn't suppress him.

'The situation is unfavorable, let's get out first.' She thought.

She was confident in killing him after regaining her peak state. However, the moment she wanted to leave, the pond started splashing chaotically. A red wave of energy emerged and alarmed her.

She had become frozen after touching this red energy before and didn't want it to happen again.

"Little half-demon, big sis will kill you next time!" She turned into a white ray and rushed out of the vicinity.

"Where do you think you're going?!" Feiyun activated his crimson wings and became faster than her.

However, he heard Qingqing's cry for help: "Bro! Something's dragging me into the pond!!!"

"Splash!" He then heard a splash.

She struggled in the pond while shouting: "Laoshi! Give me a hand!"

She was being pulled deeper into the pond.

“I don’t have hands...” The fruit said helplessly.

Feiyun gave up on chasing Lord Xueshuang and rushed back towards the pond.

He faced the red energy before making it to the pond. A chilling force began assaulting him, seemingly on the verge of freezing his blood. An ice layer began forming on his skin.

“Break!” His bones activated and turned into eighteen fiery sparks to force the chilling force out.

“Where are you, Qingqing?!” As he drew closer to the pond, the chilling force became stronger and the light became blinding.

“She’s down there!” He saw a red ball next to the pond.

It turned out to be the fruit. It became frozen at this point and shivered while stammering: “I... I don’t have... hands...”

“Then wait here!” He took a deep breath and became blazed; his armor fully activated and roared.

“Splash!” He jumped into the pond.

The moment he touched the liquid, his entire body froze along with his mind.

The ashes of the saints began activating and gave him back his freedom. They still had remnant auras of the saints and possessed unimaginable power. He then put a Nirvana pill in his mouth, just in case.

No one could predict what’s inside this dangerous pond. Thus, he might face a death tribulation here.

The fourth tribulation was arduous and harder than the three previous times combined. This pill would only increase the chance of success, not guarantee it.

“The seven-colored springs can help the probability rate.” He then recalled what the fruit said before and took out one drop of the silver moon liquid. He surrounded it with Buddhist energy and moved it down into the vessel in his dantian.

Without a life-death process, he could still take it out of his body instead of wasting it. These sacred waters were precious. Even just one drop wasted would hurt him.

After ample preparation, he dived into the red pond. The saints’ ashes were lit up in order to stop the cold.

“Another shell?” He then noticed a shell mark on a boulder down there.

The turtle went down here too?

What a tenacious turtle. Even Xiao Tianyue and Lord Xueshuang were trapped by the chilling force yet the turtle had no problem bypassing it.

The bottom of the pond was huge, resembling the bottom of an ocean. Could the pond be a passage towards another area?

As he was ruminating, he suddenly saw an old man walking at the bottom.

“What the hell?” The guy was only a few miles away so Feiyun could see his gray hair.

He slowly walked closer and suddenly stopped while being one hundred meters away. He realized that it was a walking corpse.

His body had rotted along with his robe. The bones have turned black. Nonetheless, an eternal will from the ancient era kept the corpse walking.

It occasionally looked up and sighed or just maintained silence for a long period.

How strange. This human cultivator was extremely strong when he was alive. Feiyun didn't dare to get close because the aura emanating from the corpse was horrifying.

He was actually stronger than Feiyun's previous life, not far from becoming a saint. This cultivation allowed his corpse to last this long.

How did such a powerful cultivator die? What was he searching for down in this pond? Who was he?

Feiyun was sure that he could find the name of this man in the ancient scrolls from the immemorial period.

This corpse shouldn't be underestimated. Just one strand of soul could unleash untold devastation.

Wait, even a saint's corpse can't last this long. Is it because of the red pond? The water is sustaining this corpse and the bones from the monarch.

While Feiyun was thinking, the old man suddenly appeared before him. The empty eye sockets seemed to be staring straight at him.

Feiyun couldn't move and felt as if his soul was leaving his body.

Too fast! Feiyun didn't blink at all and still couldn't see the old man's movement.

“A... half-human.” The old man had no tongue and teeth. His voice was extremely hoarse and deep.

There was still a strand of soul within the corpse - something truly unbelievable.

Feiyun gritted his teeth and tried to stop the mighty aura from crushing his body.

“Wh-who are you, Senior?” Feiyun struggled to speak.

“Di Zhong, Di Zhong, Di Zhong...” The old man repeated. [1]

Is this his name or a place? Feiyun had no idea.

The immemorial period was too long ago with plenty of masters. Only the fruit seemed to know all of these characters. The top wisdom masters right now in Sixth Central might not have the same knowledge.

“Is Di Zhong your name?”

The old man didn't answer. He pondered for a while before speaking: “Your presence is welcome. Though you are only a half-human, you can still obtain my legacy.”

“Legacy?”

“A power I’ve been researching since time immemorial. I’ve finally understood it now. It can stop the Everlasting Law. Unfortunately, it’s too late now since I’m dead. This strand of soul will disperse soon too. If I had known back then, I would be the winner, the winner...” The old man sighed; his voice was filled with unwillingness.

Because he couldn’t accept defeat, he continued to search for a method to defeat his opponent until the present.

This obsession kept this strand of soul going for so long.

Chapter 927: Creator Of The Grand Change Art

The Everlasting Law was actually one level higher than the Immortal Phoenix Physique. It wouldn’t make someone everlasting, just extremely difficult to defeat.[ref] With this new context, changing Myriad-tribulation Immortal Law into Everlasting Law. The word for tribulation can also mean ages, so in this context, it refers to time[ref/]

Feiyun knew the power of the Immortal Phoenix Physique better than anyone. He had only created 206 phoenix bones in his previous life and it was enough for him to reach peak ninth-level Heaven’s Emergence. This allowed him to be unbeatable with immense destructive power.

Nonetheless, the Everlasting Law was still better.

The old man had rotted heavily. Only the red liquid was keeping him together.

“The world has countless dao. All can reach immortality. However, there are plenty of legends about immortals yet no one has seen one, why is that?” The old man spoke but the words didn’t seem to come from his mouth. They seemed to be coming from the immemorial age instead.

To which Feiyun responded: “A man’s lifespan is only one hundred years. Cultivation can prolong lifespan for hundreds, thousands, and exceptional ones can live up for several tens of thousand years. This is going against the will of the heaven and tribulations will come. Only the capable and talented ones can break the shackles and become true masters.”

“Reaching Heaven’s Mandate requires passing an Earth Tribulation, Nirvana requires a Death Tribulation, Heaven’s Emergence requires the Heaven Tribulation, Saint realm requires the Life Tribulation, becoming an immortal requires the Boundless Tribulation.”

“Each is dangerous in their own way. The Earth Tribulation buries the body, the Death Tribulation buries the soul, the Heaven Tribulation buries the mind, the Life Tribulation buries the heart, the Boundless Tribulation buries the dao. Few have become saints in history, let alone an immortal.”

“The realm of immortality is only a vague concept. Most cultivate to fulfill personal desires and greed, in order to surpass others and become someone important.”

The old man patiently listened to Feiyun before replying: “Correct. The strongest force in this world is the power of the tribulations and the strongest of these tribulations is the Boundless Tribulation. Once obtaining this power, one can break the dao, the reincarnation cycle, and the logic of the world, let alone the Everlasting Law.”

Feiyun understood the old man's point. It was to use the body to derive the heaven and earth and possess the power of the tribulations.

People have thought of this before. Some tried for a lifetime to no avail. Most who chose this path eventually failed and died. It was easier said than done.

This old man couldn't accept the defeat and turned into an obsession. After many years, he had come up with a new merit law?

The old man was intelligent enough to read Feiyun's mind. He said: "I didn't come up with a merit law, it is a divine ability! Failing to cultivate it won't lead to death either. You can give up if it's too difficult."

"Merit laws" and "divine abilities" were fundamentally different, similar to how a "mantra" is different from a "technique". One was internal while the other was external.

The Immortal Phoenix Physique and Golden Silkworm Scripture were both merit laws.

As for Phoenix Incineration, Phoenix Wings, Phoenix Sinflame, Boundless Buddhist Art, Golden Silkworm Egg, Dragon King's Saber Art - these were divine abilities.

Top merit laws could create divine abilities. A few basic divine abilities could also let the body cultivate spirit energy.

For example, the saber and fist techniques in the army could give mortals the ability to have a spirit root than an immortal foundation and finally, a god base.

If this man had come up with something capable of controlling the tribulations, it would be worth a shot. After all, failing didn't have too much of a negative effect, only time wasted.

"You've studied the Grand Change Art?" The old man's voice had a tinge of disappointment. He shook his head and said: "The will of the heaven indeed, determined from ages ago. A half-human and the Grand Change Art..."

"You know this art, Senior?" Feiyun asked.

The Grand Change Art was one of the eight sections in the Grave Palace Treasure Seeking Record.

It was vast and contained numerous arts. Feiyun had only gained a minor understanding of it, or in other words, he nearly finished the Minor Change Art section.

He finished thirty numbers, only three were left. The reason why the last three were so hard was that they weren't written down in the record.

"I am the creator of the Grand Change Art. It is listed as one of the eight great arts in the immemorial era." The old man shockingly revealed.

Feiyun was astonished and felt respect for the old man. Was he a human saint?

There have been plenty of powerful cultivators but only a few of them could come up with the best merit laws and divine abilities.

It required immense knowledge, wisdom, comprehension, timing, and inspiration. Feiyun in his previous life couldn't do something like this. It made him more confident about this tribulation ability.

The old man ignored Feiyun's astonishment and continued on: "I watched a dragon-horse playing in the river with a turtle on its back. The spots on the shell looked like an independent world. It absorbed worldly energy and the patterns on the shell kept on changing, akin to the changes of all living things. I did this for three thousand years before creating the Grand Change Art."

Feiyun was put to shame. A true master was indeed different. If he were to see a pretentious turtle riding a dragon-horse, he would drag that turtle down for a beating.

"Not bad, you have learned thirty-seven numbers of the Minor Change Art." The old man said.

"Senior, there is no section regarding the last three, how do I learn it?" Feiyun asked.

"They do not exist because the heavenly dao has flaws. The flaws are why we can cultivate. If the heavenly dao was perfect, no one could break the fate dictated by the heaven. Nothing is perfect in this world, imperfection allows for improvement. Perfection breeds stagnation. Thirty-seven out of forty is quite close to perfection already."

"What if I want to be even closer to perfection?" Feiyun seemed to be understanding something.

"After creating the Minor Change Art, I thought that it was infinitely close to perfection. However, once my cultivation improved, I found that improvements were possible."

"And then that's the origin of the Grand Change Art?" Feiyun asked.

The old man nodded: "The number becomes fifty instead while I have figured out forty-nine. It is one step closer to perfection and the heaven and earth."

Though this was far from reaching the perfect heavenly dao, it was quite exceptional already. Cultivators could only strive to reach perfection even though it was rather impossible.

The Minor Change Art was ninety percent complete while the Grand Change Art was at ninety-eight percent. The difference was only a number but the fundamental change was incalculable.

"It's time for you to start the Grand Change Art since you have finished the Minor Change Art. It is the basis of the divine art that I'm about to teach you, the method of how to control the power of the tribulations. Use the Grand Change Art to become the heaven and earth to create a tribulation power." The old man said.

"How do I even start? Where is this new heaven and earth?" Feiyun asked.

"The Minor Change Art is in your soul and knowledge. They're not enough to contain the power of the tribulation so you must derive the Grand Change Art with your entire body. Your body will be the new heaven and earth."

Feiyun became enlightened and immediately got into the meditative pose. He started changing the Minor Change Art into the Grand Change Art.

The old man simply stood still and watched him.

Chapter 928: Tribulation Break

The numbers of the Minor Change made up a minor world. The numbers of the Grand Change made up a grand world. Going from the former to the latter was a personal evolution.

Feiyun had a strong understanding of the heavenly dao so he didn't need too many pointers from the old man.

'Perhaps I can use this to help with the fourth rebirth.' He swallowed a Nirvana Pill and released the silver moon water from the spirit vessel.

Just one drop contained immense energy. The ashes inside him became engulfed in a silver layer. They looked like stars in a galaxy.

The power of the Grand Change slowly manifested within him. The ashes served as the celestials, the flesh and blood became the border, and he himself became the world.

This was a long process of creation. His body became deathly silent. A long time later, thunderous explosions could be heard.

Lighting coursed through his veins and bones, eventually reaching every single cell and ashes. This eventually started life. It started with one cell then spread to the rest of his body.

His blood started flowing again and circulated like the order and laws of a world. The thirty million ashes of the saints have become one hundred and eighty million.

By this point, his body produced spirit energy instead of requiring external absorption.

The old man's decayed hand touched Feiyun's forehead. An intent drilled into his mind - the laws of the tribulation divine ability.

"Bam!" An enormous amount of knowledge entered him.

The saints' ashes trembled as they tried to derive and understand this new knowledge, infusing it into the world created by the Grand Change numbers.

It was a wonderful feeling. He knew everything that was going on inside as if he was the sole ruler. All were within his grasp.

By now, he could connect with the earth veins and cause lava to ooze out, something similar to an Earth Tribulation.

A second power began forming within him - a rotation between life and death. He could instantly make someone age at a rapid rate. This was the Death Tribulation - a terrible ability able to slash the opponent's lifespan.

However, he could only damage their lifespan and couldn't actually control it. For example, he couldn't take their lifespan as his own.

As for the next one - Heaven Tribulation, he has yet to understand it. First, his cultivation wasn't enough. Second, his comprehension of the world created by the Grand Change remained inadequate.

He had to stop here for now.

“So? Did you create any tribulation power?” The old man was nervous since he hasn’t cultivated this divine ability before. He merely came up with the concept and the process, not knowing about the actual result.

Feiyun took a deep breath and nodded: “The Earth Tribulation Force is perfect, the death one is created.”

“Good, good... you’ll have to go alone later, fix the divine ability if there are flaws...” The old man said.

“Senior...” Feiyun became emotional.

“I’ve died long ago, my obsession is what keeps my soul going. Now, it is time for it to disperse since this divine ability won’t be lost with me...” The old man’s voice became weak yet it had a hint of happiness.

“Senior, give this ability a name!”

“Call it Tribulation Break!”

He lost to White Spider Sacred Ancestor’s Everlasting Law. After eras of research, he created a divine ability capable of breaking this physique.

“So be it.” Feiyun respectfully bowed.

He cultivated the Grand Change Art then Tribulation Break. This old man could be considered his master so he performed the rite of a disciple.

He wanted to find out more about the old man after leaving this grave. Di Zhong was a clue, whether it be a place or his name.

“What era is it right now?” The old man said feebly.

Feiyun realized that he still had more things on his mind, unable to let go.

“It has been three eons since time immemorial.” Feiyun answered. [1]

“It’s been that long? Curses! I wonder how my clan is...” The old man murmured, seemingly testing Feiyun.

The old man’s clan should be ashes right now after so many years. However, Feiyun knew of several ancient lineages still existing from the immemorial era. They might belong to the old man’s descendants.

“May I ask where your home is?” Feiyun wanted to help him.

“Home? It’s been too long. My last name is Di, given name Zhong. I should be from the Di Clan, if you have time, help me find them so that I can return to my roots...” He took out an unpolished jade piece around the size of a palm.

It was still perfect after three eons, even more resilient than the body of a saint. This was the only thing unscathed on the old man.

It flew out and landed on Feiyun's palm. It was extremely heavy and contained the aura of a saint. Feiyun had a hard time holding it.

"This jade is named Regal Sacred Jade, a saint-level material. I wanted to refine it into a saint vessel for my descendants but I died halfway through the process, sigh. Use it to find my clan. If my descendants are still around, give it to them. Of course, you can keep it for yourself and turn it into a true vessel later on. You'll be able to unlock the seal and use its power after reaching Heaven's Emergence."

"You have given me plenty, Senior. I will not take this jade piece as well. I will return it to your descendants along with your remains."

"Just let it be, no need to force anything..." The old man pointed at Feiyun and the stone coffin flew out.

The lid opened and he entered the coffin.

"Bam!" A saintly energy exploded and sent Feiyun flying for dozens of miles. The coffin nearly broke down from the force.

Feiyun understood why he used the coffin. Earlier, the old man was still under control.

Alas, after finishing his business, the obsession disappeared and his aura became chaotic.

Feiyun was shocked since this confirmed that the old man was a saint. If it wasn't for the coffin, he would have been reduced to blood.

He didn't dare to come close to the coffin. The corpse of a saint was beyond him right now.

'Maybe I'll try using this jade piece.' It has been with the old man throughout the years. Though its power was sealed, maybe it could still get close to the old man.

Life rippled inside the jade. It knew what Feiyun was thinking and exuded a gentle white glow around him.

He slowly approached the coffin under its protection. The issue was - a spatial stone had no chance of containing this coffin. Where was he going to put it?

Chapter 929: One Year And Eight Months

Only the spirit vessel could withstand the aura of a saint. Feiyun stored the coffin on the deck.

The vessel had a power capable of suppressing a saint's aura. The dragon-horse diagram surrounded the coffin and calmed it down. The ship then returned to Feiyun's dantian.

With that done, he finally took a look at the piece of jade. The light had receded, revealing the natural-looking jade. It looked like a blue moon with starry sparkles.

The character "di" was engraved on the surface, looking strong and imposing. If it wasn't sealed, its power alone could kill a Heaven's Emergence cultivator.

"The senior sealed this jade in order to give me room for training, not allowing me to rely on its power. That would be detrimental to my cultivation." Feiyun had no intention of keeping this jade as his own.

He had made a promise and would carry it out by returning it to the senior's descendants.

The back of the jade had carvings of mountains and rivers.

'Is this the senior's home?' Feiyun memorized these geographic features.

"One year and eight months for this session." He put away the jade then calculated the time.

This period wasn't long for cultivators. After all, some could go into isolated training for decades.

The problem was that this was the grave of a saint. Many things could happen in a single day, let alone nearly two years.

He only wanted to find Lil' Qingqing, not expecting to obtain such a great fortune.

He was at the fourth level right now on top of learning Tribulation Break. He could definitely take down any ancestor at the same level without putting in any effort.

He took off his dragon-phoenix armor and simply used the saints' ashes to stop the power of the red water.

"What a strange place, the water can keep a saint's corpse around for years. Maybe there are other treasure corpses here. I need to find the fruit since it has the knowledge of a saint. It has to know more." Feiyun traced his way back and got out of the water.

Suddenly, he felt a strange aura and a sword energy slashing straight for his head the moment he got out.

"Whoosh!" He summoned his weapon essence and crushed the sword energy then flew out of the pond.

He looked up and coldly uttered: "Such patience, waiting here for two years."

Lord Xueshuang stood on top of a large bone. Her black hair draped down like a waterfall; her eyes were mesmerizing.

"I knew you wouldn't die that easily." She smiled.

The fruit was nowhere to be found.

"Where is Mao Laoshi?" He asked.

"Talking about that strange fruit? Xuanyuan Yiyi from Aquamoon took it." She answered.

Feiyun used his Grand Change Art for calculation. He noticed Xuanyuan Yiyi's aura in this place. It looked like the woman wasn't lying.

He thought that this was a terrible development. If the girl came here, then she knew about the death of these geniuses. Given her meddling nature, she would definitely try to find me.

Aquamoon considered itself to be exceptional and on the side of righteous. They would deem Little Demoness as evil due to her skeletal swords.

Would she try to eliminate "evil"? Even if she didn't do it herself, just the news of this would cause other powers to hunt Feiyun.

He was in a rush and couldn't eliminate the evidence. This was truly troublesome.

“The fourth level? How is your cultivation speed so fast?” Lord Xueshuang was surprised.

“Have to do so to stay alive, you know?” Feiyun chuckled.

“You’re still not my match.” Lord Xueshuang summoned her tiny sword - a ninth-ranked spirit treasure. The tip was as white as snow and exuded sharp rays.

She unleashed a vertical slash that resembled a rainbow. She was at her peak right now, no longer injured like before.

The walls of the cliff were crushed, revealing bones. This area was indeed a massive skeleton.

Feiyun wasn’t the only one improving in the last two years.

He stood by the pond without faltering. He unleashed the same type of slash to stop the sword energy.

“Have a taste of my new divine ability.” Tribulation power surged within him and appeared on his hand.

He swung his hand and released an invisible law of the Death Tribulation.

Lord Xueshuang felt something incoming like the hand of a death god. It was impossible to escape.

It couldn’t be seen and touched yet it was really there. It struck her and took away ten years of life.

At her cultivation, she could tell exactly how many years she had left.

‘What the hell is this?! A divine ability that can take away lifespan? Is this the heavenly dao?!’

Ten years weren’t much for someone like her. Only the significance behind it was terrifying. Once he cultivated this ability to the limit, he could kill whoever he wanted.

“What is this ability...?” She was frightened.

“Can’t you tell that this is the power of the Death Tribulation?” He attacked again with more force. A gray shadow could be seen this time.

Lord Xueshuang didn’t dare to block it this time. She became a shadow darting through the area while controlling her sword. It flew across the air like a dragon.

Feiyun retreated, not wanting to fight this demoness directly. He would be at a disadvantage in a direct confrontation.

He relied on his Swift Samsara to dodge the sword while releasing three more waves of death energy.

Lord Xueshuang dodged two but was struck by the third. Another ten years were taken away.

The problem for her was the suppression in Undying Hall. She could only use a tiny amount of her energy.

“Fight like a man, stop using that despicable ability!” She thought that she would be able to take him down easily in a fair fight.

“Despicable? Nothing is more righteous than this ability. It is in harmony with the heavenly dao.” Feiyun released another three waves.

The second struck her and removed another ten years. Her power weakened after losing thirty years of life.

He suddenly stopped and said: "Wait, I see that you're not convinced. Very well, I shall take you bare-handed."

She thought that she would be able to suppress Feiyun in a physical duel and had no idea that he thought the same way.

Outside of the hall when spirit energy wasn't suppressed, she would absolutely destroy him. However, when it came to physical prowess, he was seventy percent confident in winning.

He was at the fourth level now on top of possessing the saints' ashes, and the Myriad Beast Physique.

He thought that he would be able to contend against someone using the Everlasting Physique, as long as they were in the same cultivation realm.

She became elated to hear his challenge. 'This half-demon is too cocky, does he not know that we demons have the strongest physiques?'

"Don't regret it then." Don't be fooled by her soft and curvy body. It contained extreme power.

One swing of her hand could split a mountain. Feiyun took one step horizontally and dodged her attack.

"Bam!" Her hand struck the steel-like wall and crushed it into powders.

"Haha! Little half-demon, it's not too late to surrender. Otherwise, I'll eat your heart once I capture you." She was as pretty as a fairy and as sexy as a demoness.

The fragrance from her body wafted with the winds emanating from her destructive attacks.

Chapter 930: Demoness Slave

Lord Xueshuang's physical ability was impressive indeed and surprised Feng Feiyun. He thought that she must be cultivating a top physique law.

This should have been expected considering she was a royal member of the White Spider.

"I'm afraid you have zero shot of winning." Feiyun's phoenix bones lit up like flames. The saints' ashes vibrated and channeled power into his hand for a slash.

It left behind a deep cut on her back. Demonic blood flowed down her snow-white skin. The red ribbon holding her dress together was cut, leaving behind exposed skin - especially the front.

Her breasts shook like the waves and exuded a mesmerizing fragrance. They seemed eager to break out of her clothes.

'So strong.' The wound on her back closed automatically and disappeared without a trace.

Feiyun unleashed another palm strike with the images of dragons. They wanted to coil around her arm.

She spun and evaded his grasp while wanting to grab his left hand. The two of them resorted to grappling techniques while moving at high speed.

Eventually, her red dress was reduced to little pieces and fell to the ground like butterflies. She stood naked in front of the pond - possessing eyes like the bright moon, a slender neck, and firm breasts. The valley between her breasts was enchanting.

There was not a single ounce of unnecessary fat on her waist - truly immaculate and tempting.

"Stare enough yet?" She gazed straight back at him.

Feiyun's hands crossed in front of his chest as he smiled: "There are things that can't be fully examined by just observing."

Most men would be rushing over after seeing such a perfect figure, unable to contain their lust. This would result in a swift death from being careless.

Feiyun was a man as well. He naturally felt a deep desire after seeing her body but he had experience in controlling his lust.

Men need to know when to go for it. Otherwise, another would take their place. However, caution was necessary.

Lord Xueshuang could see the lust in his eyes but unfortunately, he didn't lose his patience and reason.

He stood there, seemingly appreciating her body. This made her uncomfortable after a while.

The moment he noticed the lapse of attention, he immediately took one step forward and appeared in front of her. His fingers aimed to seal her various meridians.

'Sh*t!' Once she retaliated, eighty-six of her meridians had been sealed so her power waned considerably.

Her hand moved like a snake; her fingers were sharper than swords. Their target was Feiyun's dantian.

Unfortunately, Feiyun was even faster. He grabbed her wrist while sealing another thirty-four meridians.

Her power decreased for the second time.

She attempted to kick him. Though her toes were tiny, the kick was still quite powerful.

He floated upward and grabbed her feet then raised it up in the air, all the way up to her neck.

He then sealed dozens of meridians then threw her forward, slamming her onto a skeletal wall.

"Bam!" She then fell to the ground.

He landed in front of her and looked down: "Give up?"

"No!" She channeled demonic energy and her dantian became resplendent with immense energy. She wanted to use her soulbound artifact to break the seals on her meridians.

"Can't trust a woman, you said to have a physical contest and now, you're using energy? I can't show mercy then." He unleashed five death waves and took off fifty years of life.

She twitched as if she had just been struck by a hammer. She felt pain all over as she gritted her teeth: "I yield..."

“Really?”

Yes...” She said but then shot out two rays from her eyes.

He was prepared and turned his hand into a phoenix claw, pushing away her soulbound artifact. He then gripped her neck and raised her up in the air, adding more force.

“I yield, really, I yield, please forgive me, Master...” She felt her throat being crushed.

Her eyes moistened with tears. She could tell that he was interested in her but on the other hand, he also had no hesitation in killing her. This was the most dangerous type of man.

“Please spare me... Master...” Blood streamed down her mouth and neck.

The color of blood and her skin was a striking contrast.

“Who are you now?” He asked.

“I am your lowly... and wretched slave...” Her body twitched violently due to his merciless grip.

“Bam!” He threw her on the ground and said: “I’ll give you a chance to be a good slave, do not disappoint me.”

She struggled for air; her chest heaved up and down. Nonetheless, she crawled over and grabbed his foot: “Thank you for sparing me, Master, I will not disappoint you.”

“Good, hand over a strand of soul.” He commanded.

She shuddered as her eyes shifted back and forth. Giving him a strand of soul meant never being able to turn the tides.

He saw her hesitation and snorted: “I don’t mind killing you right now as payback for what you did during the pursuit. The only reason why I’m sparing you is because of your beauty. Others aren’t as lucky.”

Demons used demonic energy to assume a human form. However, they couldn’t pick the actual appearance without resorting to some illusory technique. Therefore, there weren’t that many pretty female demons.

Moreover, she had a royal bloodline as well. Few in Sixth Central would have such a high-class slave.

“I am willing to hand over a soul strand.” She had no choice but to give up.

He imprisoned it in his Ascension Platform and assumed total control over her. He knew all of her actions. The moment she harbored any treacherous thought, he could kill her right away.

He then worried about Feng Qingqing and didn’t have time to play with Xueshuang. But, he couldn’t send her to Heavenly Kingdom either.

It was a mess in there and sending her would only fan the fire. He removed her seal and was surprised: “Hmm, peak fifth-level Nirvana, only a bit away from the sixth level.”

Their cultivation gap was immense. If they were outside, he almost had no chance of winning.

She put on another red dress and hid her perfect body. This didn't diminish her sexiness and only added a mysterious charm. A demoness like her could be sold for a sky-high price in Sixth Central.

He grabbed her hand and added some saint power. They then jumped into the pond again to look for Feng Qingqing.

Moreover, he was curious to see where this pond would lead.

The coldness here was unbearable even for her. Nonetheless, his power stopped her from freezing completely.

The bottom of the pond didn't have anything. It looked like a red ocean. They only occasionally saw some broken tiles and things that have been corroded beyond recognition.

Eventually, he sensed Feng Qingqing's presence. He calculated with his Grand Change Art and knew that she was under a special state.