

Sprit Vessel 931

Chapter 931: Center Of The Grave

When Feiyun found Qingqing, she was floating inside a skull at the bottom of the pond.

This skull towered for three hundred meters and was filled with evil energy. The bones were as tough as divine metals. It was stripped clean without any sign of blood and flesh. The deep eye sockets exuded malefic power like two black holes, capable of devouring all similar affinities.

The mouth was two hundred meters wide with virtually no teeth left.

Qingqing had white halos circling her along with ten skeletal swords. The blades had aggressive beast souls appearing.

“That’s the skull of Skeletal God Monarch?” Feiyun could sense its power from dozens of miles away.

This monarch probably wasn’t a saint but not too far off. He was someone qualified to try and reach this realm.

The magical property of the red water here kept his skull and bones intact throughout the long years.

“Master, she actually inherited the legacy of the monarch. Will she become someone just like him?” Xueshuang found this astonishing.

“Hard to say.” Feiyun felt the evil energy expanding at a rapid rate.

“Boom!” Feng Qingqing opened her eyes, revealing their crimson shade. Her bones lit up bright enough to be visible through her skin.

She placed her palms together and created a maelstrom. The ten swords flew towards Feiyun in a line.

Evil and sword energies combined together and became stronger than before.

Feiyun’s eyes narrowed. His weapon essence turned into a saber and slashed ten times.

He also utilized Swift Samsara and moved nonstop to fight against the ten swords. These swords resembled evil white dragons. Their movements caused the water to churn.

“Thousand-hand Buddha! Break!” Feiyun became shrouded in Buddhist light as holy images appeared around him.

Thousands of hands appeared and created a Buddhist domain. The domain purified the evil energy and sent the swords flying.

Qingqing modified her mudra and recalled the swords. They floated around her and formed a sword domain.

“Bro! You’re a bully, why does your Buddhist merit law suppress my Devour Heaven Sword Dao?” Qingqing could fly underwater and landed in front of Feiyun.

“Devour Heaven? You’ve obtained the monarch’s legacy?” Feiyun recalled his Buddhist energy.

“Yes, he said that I’m born with a natural evil affinity, the best choice to learn this dao. The only thing that disappointed him was that I’m a human, not a skeletal demon.” She said: “Hmm, wait a minute, Bro, will I turn into a skeleton in the future by learning this art?”

“I don’t think so, it’s both a sword and bone dao. The skeletal demon race would be best for it but you should be fine. The only thing that might happen is your bones getting stronger and denser.” Feiyun said.

“Wait, am I going to get thicker?” She became anxious.

“Well, probably not...” Feiyun said.

“That’s good, that’s good!” Qingqing was happy since she didn’t want to become a big skeleton.

Female cultivators desired power. However, the majority wouldn’t agree to give up their beauty in exchange.

In reality, Devour Heaven Sword Dao and Immortal Phoenix Physique had similar effects. Both focused on cultivating the bones.

However, the former changed the bones into something suitable for the sword dao. As for the Immortal Phoenix Physique, it wanted to pursue the physical prowess of the immemorial phoenixes.

As for the skeletal monarch, his remnant soul disappeared after passing his legacy to Feng Qingqing.

Though he wasn’t a saint, he was still a top character capable of contending against White Spider Sacred Ancestor during their youth. Feng Qingqing’s future looked bright after gaining his legacy.

Golden Silkworm Scripture was its nemesis but only to a certain extent. If she went all out, she could still break this energy down for an even fight.

As for the skull, it still had traces of the monarch so it was more precious than a tenth-ranked spirit treasure. She stored it as a result.

Xueshuang, on the other hand, was being frozen by the red water. Feiyun placed his palm on her shoulder and shattered the layer.

“Thank you, Master.” She bowed.

The trio began moving again, wanting to see where this pond would take them. Once they got out of the water, they were stunned by the scene ahead.

This was a red ocean floating in the air. The shoreline spanned for tens of thousands of miles. There were numerous continents and islands.

Many cultivators were present too. Some kept their distance while others entered the boundary of this floating ocean.

There were humans, white spiders, and other demon races such as tiger-wolf and ant race... These demons heard the news of the grave and came running.

Monstrous auras and images could be felt everywhere. One continent had a massive ant. Just the leg alone was more than eighty meters thick. Any slight movement from its body caused earthquakes on the continent.

Another island was engulfed in demonic energy. One could faintly see a demoness sitting inside a palace. Her white hair floated in the air. Each strand resembled a white river reaching towards space itself. One of them suddenly cut a sizable island into two halves. She didn't mean to do so. The hair was just fluttering and their innate power was immense.

Powerful humans were here too. One overlord looked around thirty years of age and possessed a tall stature protected by black armors.

The most shocking thing about him was the badge hanging on his waist with the words, "War God."

For the humans, ten thousand points earned someone the title of "War Monarch". One million points were "War King". "War God" required one hundred million points.

Thus, this man's cultivation was unfathomable. His aura rampaged uncontrollably. A black lion lay next to him; its body seemed to be made from steel.

All of these cultivators seemed to be waiting for something.

'This is the inner region of the grave?' The moment Feiyun got out of the water, all eyes were on him.

"Someone is out!"

"Which genius is it?!"

"No, he doesn't have the legacy, it's a half-demon."

The monstrous auras shifted from Feiyun to Feng Qingqing. This caused an even bigger stir.

The war god of the human race laughed boisterously as he declared: "Our human genius has obtained the legacy of Skeletal God Monarch!"

"The monarch is a mythical existence of our race, a human will not have this!" The massive ant raised its claw.

A colossal claw came down like the seal of the high heaven, wanting to annihilate Feng Qingqing.

"You dare?!" The war god exuded boundless battle spirit. It turned into a fist containing millions of fist intents and destroyed the claw.

The black lion roared and leaped into the air. Space fluctuated around its movement. It entered the ocean and took Feng Qingqing back to the War God. Feng Feiyun and Xueshuang weren't so lucky.

The ant snorted after seeing Qingqing in the human camp and stopped attacking.

"My older brother, he's still in the water." Qingqing said.

"The half-demon is your older brother?" The war god asked.

“Yes, Uncle, please bring him here!” She didn’t know what was going on, only that her brother might be in danger.

“Whoosh!” A tsunami suddenly manifested in the ocean. A portal opened and an ancient hand reached forward, successfully pulling Feng Feiyun and Xueshuang inside.

“Such impudence!” Both the war god and the long-haired demoness attacked the portal at the same time, crushing the spatial fabrics around it.

Unfortunately, Feiyun and Xueshuang have been taken by an unknown expert.

Chapter 932: Trickster Grandma

Chaotic flows existed in the void and contained immense destructive capabilities.

They eventually left the void and entered a secret location. Feng Feiyun and Xueshuang fell to the ground.

“Not bad, finding a shortcut to the center, very capable.” A hunchback grandma with gray hair and wrinkly skin came out. She was missing many teeth.

She saved Feng Feiyun and Xueshuang from the red ocean earlier.

He stared at her and smiled: “So it’s you, Senior, I didn’t expect you to be so powerful.”

In reality, he was cursing her in his mind for running around tricking people when she’s so strong already. Of course, he would never actually say this out loud.

She was clearly a badass for being able to take them away in the presence of a War God and a lord of the White Spider.

She ignored his flattery and took out six leather agreements. She waved them in front of him and said: “Time to pay, pay up.”

“It’s just 4,800,000 stones. I’ll give them to you once we’re outta here. Stop always talking about money and money at your age, it’s distasteful.” He complained.

“Not 4,800,000. It’s 480,000,000.” She corrected him.

“Grandma, aren’t you overdoing it, how the hell did it increase so much?” He said.

“Take a look for yourself.”

She handed the six agreements over to him. The number used to be 800,000 each but now, it has become 80,000,000 in Feiyun’s handwriting and aura.

He knew that she must have done something with the agreements after he wrote them. He learned a lesson from this - to be wary even towards a grandma with one foot in the grave.

She grabbed the agreements back and carefully put them away. She then smiled: “Young man, do you know how much time has passed? Two years, yet you still have yet to pay me. We have to take inflation into account too, so if I don’t increase the amount, I’ll starve to death.”

As if you can starve to death. Feiyun lamented. This was a huge amount but he could still handle it.

He had no choice but to accept this mess since she was stronger. Prudence next time was absolutely necessary. No, he thought that he should never make a deal with her again.

His current location was a floating island, only a few thousand miles away from the red ocean earlier.

The old woman had prepared a formation to hide their presence. Others would only see a regular floating island.

He worried about Feng Qingqing and activated his heavenly gaze in order to take a look.

“Don’t worry, brat, that girl’s luck is strong. The old geezers of the human race will compete for her, she’ll be fine.” The old woman knew what he was thinking.

“So others received legacies from that ocean?” He asked.

She nodded in response: “All the top geniuses from the various races.”

White Spider Sacred Ancestor was a top saint during the immemorial era. He even defeated a phoenix saint before. His domination lasted for many generations.

He killed numerous experts and threw their corpses into this red ocean. The strange water could allow for their intents and obsessions to live on across the years.

However, since this was way in the future, most have been destroyed. Only a few legacies remained for the lucky ones.

Feiyun obtained Di Zhong’s legacy - Tribulation Break. This should be stronger than the rest. Even the legacy of White Spider Sacred Ancestor might not be as strong.

He didn’t know why the other big shots didn’t notice this but it was good news for him.

The ocean shook again - a sign of another genius obtaining a legacy.

This was a youth from the tiger-wolf race. Other experts tried to kill him but he was protected and taken away by a sage of his race.

Feiyun saw Feng Qingqing standing behind the War God. Numerous old men surrounded her, seemingly having a heated discussion.

He wondered if they would try to steal her legacy...

“Brat, you’re still worrying?” She laughed.

“Greed knows no bounds, no one can be sure. They might be trying to curry favor with her right now but after leaving this place, they’ll seize it.” He nodded.

“What is your relationship with her?”

“My lil’ sister.”

“Then can you make decisions about her future?”

"That should be fine." He didn't know what she was talking about.

"So if my old bones can bring her here, can you make her accept me as her master?"

He narrowed his eyes and hesitated. He knew very little about the old woman. Given her eccentric style, she shouldn't be from an orthodox branch.

"What are you planning?" He asked.

"I'm up there in age and will probably return to the earth in two years. I just want a disciple to inherit my legacy." She coughed and said.

You're just gonna teach her to be a swindler. He thought and didn't see how she was near death given her dragon-like vigor and speed.

"We'll talk after you save her." He bought time.

"Now's not the time. See the man wearing the War God badge? That's a noble from Sixth Central, no one can take the girl away when she's there."

He could sense the power from that War God and agreed: "Who are you, Senior?"

"Just a nobody." The old woman smiled: "Oh, another person returning with a legacy."

As time passed, more geniuses surfaced. Some were happy while others looked sad.

They were greeted by the seniors. About ten or so have received a legacy. Among them, four were humans.

One more figure flew out of the ocean with the image of a red beast behind him.

"Another human, that's Bloodhorn Half-Saint's legacy."

"The half-saint is a monster. This legacy is only second to the Skeletal God Monarch's so far."

"That's Eighth from our clan!" An ancestor from a medial clan appeared and laughed.

The legacy winner was none other than the eighth young lord of the Gu.

"Perish." The giant ant suddenly attacked again by unleashing dozens of slashes, turning the sky dark.

The empress of the White Spiders took action as well. A white ray shot out of her mouth and crossed the air like a meteor.

Human experts reacted right away in order to protect Eighth. As for the War God, he handled the incoming ray by himself.

"Ugh..." Many old humans vomited blood.

The ant was immensely powerful. One wave of remnant energy broke through the defense and struck Eighth Lord Gu.

Just this wave alone nearly pulverized the youth, destroying his chest and causing him to vomit blood.

Nonetheless, his legacy was strong so his wounds closed right away. His body became resplendent like a qilin coming back to life.

The ant attacked again and spewed out demonic clouds. Its monstrous aura forced the young lord to crawl on the ground. His flesh and bones were being crushed.

“Enough!” The War God swung his hammer and crushed the clouds.

The continent beneath the ant also collapsed from the attack.

“Who wants a war? We don’t mind at all! Killing one genius is nothing! I will slaughter your race! Men, follow me to battle!” His voice caused the grave to tremble.

The badge hanging on his waist also lit up. This was a symbol of his murderous conquest, having killed countless demons before.

Chapter 933: Inheritors

The floating hammer had a sharp radiance and made everyone tremble from a primal fear.

The great ant scowled and landed on another continent. It didn’t attack again.

The destruction at their cultivation was immense. When these top masters fought, everyone else would be dragged down with them. That wasn’t something they wanted to see.

Thus, Eighth Lord Gu was saved and brought back to his clan’s camp.

Feiyun sighed and said: “What a shame, the guy survived.”

Their feud has reached an irreconcilable level. Only death would end it.

It seemed that this was the last group of geniuses to return. However, the races kept on waiting for something.

“The strongest legacy in the grave is still White Spider Sacred Ancestor. Who is lucky enough to get it?”

A tsunami formed again in the red ocean, surging higher and higher. Could it be that the inheritor of this legacy was about to appear?

Everyone became anxious while watching. The Everlasting Law has been famous since the immemorial era and coveted by all.

Moreover, the legacy should include the saint’s corpse as well. This corpse was more valuable than a sacred medicine. Just one strand of hair contained incredible knowledge.

“Boom!” A slender figure came out of the ocean and soared to the sky. She had white hair and oppressive demonic energy. Her radiance was beautiful and proud.

“Princess Feiyuan! She got it!”

“The White Spider had prepared for many years. The princess is the most talented of their race and was chosen to be the inheritor. This shouldn’t be surprising.”

The humans, tiger-wolves, and giant ants thought about eliminating her. This was unavoidable due to the power of this legacy. Perhaps she could become just as strong in the future.

No one wanted to see the White Spiders having a saint!

However, two demon monarchs appeared out of nowhere. They were on the same level as the empress and started a defensive barrier.

Feiyun stared at the wondrous princess. Her cultivation soared and had reached the fifth level.

“Wait, what is she waiting for?” He wondered.

Suddenly, another figure rushed out of the ocean. She had a holy radiance akin to that of a fairy.

She wielded an ancient sword and was just as pretty as the princess.

“That’s Aquamoon Saintess!” Many humans recognized her. They had no idea that she was down there too.

Feiyun realized that she must have used the same underwater path as him. It’s just that they didn’t meet.

Something else caused quite a stir because they saw a ruler in her hand.

It was made of white jade but didn’t have a flat surface. There were mountains, rivers, people, beasts, clouds, and seas on top.

It seemed to be an independent world encompassing everything.

“Earth’s End Ruler, a saint artifact...” A Heaven’s Emergence cultivator trembled in astonishment.

A sage of the human race known as Mo Xiaosheng said: “The White Spider Sacred Ancestor wanted nothing more than to become an immortal. In the end, he failed but still created the Earth’s End Dao. The Everlasting Law was domineering but this dao is unrestrained and focuses on the mind. It is more suitable for daoists. The meaning of its name is that though he traveled to the end of the earth and the immortal dao was an inch away, it was still not enough.”

“This means that the two girls each obtained one half of the legacy. Hmm, the princess got the Everlasting Law and the saint’s corpse while Aquamoon Saintess found the Earth’s End Dao and the ruler.”

This human knew things that even the white spiders didn’t.

“Our saint artifact cannot belong to a human!” The princess took out a sword and sealed the ocean. It floated above the water and created a domain.

She stood on top of this sword, looking unstoppable. She waved her hand and unleashed a torrent of swords towards Xuanyuan Yiyi.

Yiyi wasn’t afraid in the slightest. A sword intent materialized and easily nullified the torrent.

“I came to seek the White Spider Sacred Ancestor’s dao, not to fight against your race.” Yiyi calmly said.

“That’s not up to you. Everlasting Domain!” The princess released a second domain. Her aura became colder as the sword domain fused with the second one.

“A person with two different-affinity domains? Impossible!” Many shouted in disbelief.

“One is hers, the other is from the legacy. Her future potential is boundless.”

Yiyi remained calm and simply pointed forward. The two domains suddenly crumbled right away.

Yiyi’s sword intent turned into an actual sword and stopped before the princess’ neck.

Jaws nearly dropped to the ground. The saintess’ sword dao was insane. Just one finger destroyed the princess’ domains.

The princess wasn’t weak; Yiyi was just too strong. Her attainment in the sword even surpassed the Heaven’s Emergence cultivators that have trained for millennia.

However, the older humans weren’t surprised because they had sparred with Yiyi before.

“That’s the successor of Aquamoon Fairy and the representative of Aquamoon Paradise.” The human geniuses were speechless.

It seemed that Yiyi would stay calm even when the sky was falling down, eventually winning in the end.

The princess stood still for a bit before spewing a white pearl from her mouth. There was a strand of blood on it containing insane power. It was as if she was holding a star, not a pearl.

Yiyi finally revealed a serious expression.

“Boom!” A strand of soul flew out of the pearl and turned into a ship heading straight for Yiyi.

This was a soul created from the sacrifices earlier. Its power was enough to make the spectators keep a distance.

This looked like a fight between two overlords rather than two geniuses.

Yiyi used the ruler for an actual attack and repelled the soul, sending it flying for thousands of miles.

She put it away and said: “I am the winner today because my cultivation is higher. In three years, if you can defeat me, I shall return this ruler to the White Spiders.”

Having said that, she turned around to leave.

“You’re not going anywhere!” A demon monarch wanted to kill her via a spatial-crossing attack.

However, an unknown power easily decapitated him. Blood splashed all over the air.

“Daring to attack a member of Aquamoon? Looks like you White Spiders are tired of living.” A billowing voice could be heard. Though it came from billions of miles away, it still frightened all listeners.

Chapter 934: Crystal Ghost Vessel

Mo Xiaosheng became serious and said: “That’s one of the four guardians of Aquamoon Paradise - Cosmic Sword Emperor.”

Human cultivators were aghast to hear this title; the same for the demons.

Why did humans dare to extend their territory in the last ten thousand years without being afraid of the immemorial demon races? It was due to the existence of the paradise.

This sword emperor wasn't here in person but just his voice alone intimidated the crowd: "Let the young ones fight each other. If any older-gen cultivator dares to attack our disciple, we will kill you regardless of your background. Dragons breaking the rules? Dead dragons. Phoenixes foregoing the pacts? Dead phoenixes."

The listeners trembled and broke out in cold sweat.

Meanwhile, Feiyun clenched his fists and gritted his teeth before starting to laugh maniacally. Others would have heard him if it wasn't for the old woman's barrier.

"What are you laughing at, brat?" She asked.

"I'm talking about how this paradise is claiming to kill dragons and phoenixes." Feiyun said.

"Is it that funny? Aquamoon Fairy killed a phoenix ten thousand years ago." She said.

"Haha!" Feiyun laughed even louder: "They'll get what they deserve soon enough."

"Don't tell me you want to oppose Aquamoon Paradise?" She took two steps backward to stay away from Feiyun.

"Of course not. I don't have the guts to go against dragon-and-phoenix killers." He replied.

"Good, good."

Many have died on this trip to the grave. Nonetheless, a few were fortunate enough to change their future. Cultivators began to leave.

"Boom!" However, the floating ocean quaked violently and released a blinding light. This prompted them to stop.

"Another extraordinary treasure?"

"The saint artifact has been taken by Aquamoon, the ancestor's legacy and corpse are taken by the white spiders. What else is left?"

Feiyun's Infinite Spirit Ring suddenly pulsed brightly. Something wanted to fly out.

He knew what this represented - perhaps another vessel?

The diagram dancing this time was the Hundred Ghosts Banquet.

The ring had a total of seven diagrams - "Dragon-horse River Diagram", "Eight Trigrams Mysterious Language", "Four Yang Ancient Cauldron", "Netherworld Spirit Pagoda", "Heavenly Flying King", "Hundred Ghosts Banquet", and "Ten Thousand Lights".

Feiyun's bronze vessel has paired with the dragon-horse diagram.

Dongfang Jingyue's jade vessel paired with Ten Thousand Lights.

Now, the banquet diagram lit up. Another ship might be on the way.

These ships were at the saint level, at the very least. They were absolutely more precious than Xuanyuan Yiyi's Earth's End Ruler.

So this red ocean was hiding another ship?

Many experts felt a monstrous aura and knew that something insane was coming out. They couldn't stay calm and started flying towards the ocean.

"Rumble!" Skirmishes began and many were killed. Corpses and blood rained.

The overlords had a hard time keeping control of the situation. They had no choice but to join as well in order to seize the incoming treasure.

The red ocean started condensing and became solid in the form of a ship. It was absurdly gigantic and redder than blood.

The crowd was frightened by this transformation along with the boat's aura.

'No wonder why those corpses were preserved until now. That red ocean was the ship itself! Its power preserved them.' His ring quaked violently.

The ghosts in the diagram seemed to be coming back to life and issued howls.

The old woman noticed this and her eyes narrowed. She laughed: "Brat, I like that ring of yours. You should pawn it and I won't make you pay right away, keke."

"In your dream! Don't you know that debt is a great tool to build wealth?" Feiyun naturally wouldn't give her the ring.

Unfortunately, he lost control of the diagram. It flew out and turned into ghastly clouds before fusing with the ship.

"Boom!" The ship became resplendent and exuded life force.

Skeletons and ghosts started dancing on deck. Nether cities sprung up out of nowhere along with rivers of corpses.

The area surrounding the ship became engulfed in bloody clouds. Those touched by the clouds immediately turned into blood.

The lucky survivors became frozen from fear.

"Brat, what is that ship?!" Even the old woman became emotional.

"How the hell do I know?" He replied.

"That diagram clearly came from your ring!" She wanted to take the ring from him.

He immediately took out the sacred badge and showed it to her: "Do you recognize this symbol?"

Its aura was sealed so she didn't know that it was a pseudo saint artifact. Nonetheless, the character "Di" written on it was the real thing - the writing of a saint.

She should be able to recognize it given her power and long lifespan. He wanted to see if it would be enough to stop the woman from attacking him.

“The sacred badge of the Di! Brat, you’re part of this clan? No, impossible, a half-demon can’t be from the Di!” She was indeed frightened at first but eventually found this implausible.

From this, he realized that she knew about the clan and it might still be around! He wanted to ask her where it was located. Alas, the situation didn’t permit this.

He put the badge away and arched his chest forward: “It’s up to you whether to believe it or not. Come take the ring then, offend the Di and see what will happen.”

The woman started calculating with her fingers. Her eyes flashed repeatedly before she frowned, unable to come up with an answer.

Her expression suddenly changed into that of a kind senior as she smiled: “Young man, I’m not a greedy person. As if I would ever try to rob you.”

‘My ass, you even forged the debt notes.’ He thought but refrained from responding.

Meanwhile, the bloody clouds around the ship began to converse. The ship was becoming smaller.

“The sacred item is weakening, a bloody battle is coming next. The overlords will want it.”

“This is absolutely a supreme treasure. There should be records of it from the immemorial era.” Mo Xiaosheng said with certainty.

Everyone became excited. It might be comparable to a saint treasure.

By this point, the ship was only around the size of a building. It was still growing smaller.

Due to having better visibility, an old man saw something strange: “There’s a turtle on the deck, is it alive?”

“Impossible, the space around it was sealed. No living being could have gotten there. The only explanation is that it has been inside the ship the entire time!”

Everyone saw the turtle at this point - long legs and neck, looking more like a duck. It walked on two legs while holding a wooden stick.

Behind the turtle was a strange fruit. The two were engaged in conversation.

The boat was now the size of a fist and had a gentle glow.

“Now! Go for it!” A demon monarch leaped forward.

The next development caught everyone by surprise. The turtle put the boat on its head as if it was a hat. Then it jumped on top of the fruit.

“Whoosh!” The fruit flew towards the horizon and disappeared from sight. The demon monarch couldn’t stop it at all.

The furious spectators could only watch the turtle fly away with their treasure while having the urge to vomit blood.

Chapter 935: Out Of The Grave

“Catch that turtle, don’t let it escape!”

“Capture it alive!”

The experts from all races sent out spatial seals but the turtle evaded every time.

“Get the hell out of my way or die!” The turtle rode the fruit and shouted.

Cultivators tried to catch up but the fruit was just too fast.

A few overlords performed spatial steps in order to get in front of it. However, once they moved to the next area, it was already on the other side.

“They can’t catch up, the turtle is actually riding a True Sacred Fruit. What a shame.” The old woman sighed while staring in the turtle’s direction.

Feiyun was laughing inside about the crazy turtle. He said: “Senior, this is the best opportunity to grab her.”

“Aren’t you from the Di? Just show them the sacred badge and they’ll have to give you face.” She smiled, still skeptical about his identity.

“There’s a reason why I can’t let others know. If you don’t dare to do it, I’ll go find someone else.” Feiyun pretended to be mysterious.

“Wait, I’ll do it right now, no one can stop me, haha!” She glared towards the humans thousands of miles away and stretched one hand forward.

A watery door appeared before her and her hand disappeared through it.

“This grave is breaking, we need to return to the camp right now.” Old human cultivators wanted to evacuate. Recruiting disciples could wait until then.

Feng Qingqing looked around, wanting to find Feiyun.

Suddenly, a withered hand appeared behind her and pulled her into the void.

“Who?!” An old man holding a jade staff was the first to react. He swung his staff towards the void and crushed it like a mirror.

The other old men also attacked, wanting to cut off the woman’s hand.

“They found us, run!” The woman opened a spatial hole and all of them escaped out of Crimson Cliff.

The other side of the mortal was the army camp in Wood Spirit.

“Boom!” Other portals opened and the top human experts were on their tail.

“Did you see an old woman and a young girl?!” One of them asked the patrolling soldiers.

These soldiers were horrified by his aura and trembled uncontrollably: “S-sir... Sir... No...”

“Hmph! She actually dared to kidnap someone right before me!” The old man was a lieutenant general in the army.

Unfortunately for them, using divine intent was forbidden in the army camps. Thus, it became impossible to find anyone here.

A different human started calculating. Alas, the old woman was even better at this and had cut off all traces. He couldn’t calculate a damn thing.

“Start a blockade for this camp, do not let anyone out. We’ll find her even if we have to search one man at a time.”

Feng Qingqing had knowledge of the Skeletal Monarch’s legacy. These human cultivators must find her at all costs.

“You don’t have the authority to do so. This is the Myriad-race Battlefield. Only a War King and up can make this order.” A War Monarch appeared.

One old man took out a badge and said: “I am a War King!”

The War Monarch became frightened and got down on one knee: “Greetings, My Lord.”

What the hell happened, why is a War King here?

The soldiers felt the same way. War Monarchs were already rare yet there was a legendary War King here?

Feiyun quietly got into one tent and said: “They’re sealing the camp off to search everyone.”

“Bro, what should we do then?” Feng Qingqing asked. Her eyes had an evil aura to them.

“If they can seal space, I’m sure they’ll be able to use divine intent as well. We’ll be found soon.” The old woman had a strange smirk on her face.

All eyes turned towards Feiyun.

She purposely brought them to the camp in order to force Feiyun out. She didn’t believe that he was from the Di but couldn’t take the risk. Thus, she relied on others to find out his identity.

He was aware of this and pretended to think for a while before speaking: “I have an idea but Senior, please come outside for a bit. I have an important business and need a moment with my sister alone.”

Her brows furrowed since this could be a plot. However, he had no chance of escaping from the camp anyway. Not even spatial stones would work in this instance.

“Okay, I’ll be waiting outside, don’t take too long.”

“I won’t.”

The moment she left, Feiyun opened the pathway to Heavenly Kingdom and sent both the girls inside.

He then used his transformation technique and suppressed his demonic energy, turning into a different person.

The old woman waited for a while and didn't hear anything inside. Her eyes widened as she murmured: "Little trickster!"

She entered the tent again but there was no one inside.

Suddenly, someone shouted: "The old woman is in this tent!"

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!" Powerful auras landed and surrounded the tent.

The old man with the jade staff released his pressure and said: "It's her! Take her down now!"

The old woman's expression darkened, realizing that she had fallen into Feiyun's trap.

Meanwhile, Feiyun was already gone from the camp using his stealth technique. He looked back at the camp and saw a dust storm from a fight, grinning.

He wasn't in a rush to return to Sixth Central. He chose to find an intermediate-level realm to hide for now while waiting for everything to die down.

This particular realm was also a previous battlefield in Wood Spirit - a continent spanning for several hundred thousand miles.

There weren't that many demons hiding here so the danger level was relatively low.

He made a hiding spot underground and erected dozens of formations, wanting to stay here for a bit to reach the peak fourth level. This would allow him to create his own domain.

Of course, he needed to visit Heavenly Kingdom before this cultivation session.

The first thing he did was not dealing with those crazy women. Rather, he took Feng Qingqing and Xueshuang to a Buddhist city.

This city was a place where Fo Canzi used to preach his dao. It resided in a floating continent with palaces, pagodas, statues, and bells everywhere.

Its name was Heavenheart. It has been sealed after Fo Canzi's departure for thirty thousand years.

Feiyun could only open a corner due to his limited dimension, less than one-tenth of the entire thing.

The spirit beasts heard of his return and the opening of the holy city. They came to offer their respect.

Of course, some came to complain as well. For example, the ancestral fish and Bi'an. They thought that a few people were causing disastrous problems and beseeched Feiyun to restore the peace.

Feiyun guaranteed that he would take care of it and they left happily.

Feng Qingqing was extremely excited. She asked: "Bro, how are you gonna punish them? Who first? Do you need my help?"

Feiyun pondered for a bit before answering: "Who says I'm going to punish them? Let's go to Beastmaster first and see how Luofu is doing."

He appeared outside the main branch of Beastmaster. A beautiful disciple came inside and told them of his arrival.

A bit later, she came out again and invited him inside.

Feiyun walked behind her and smiled: "Chi Yao, I heard Buddhist Supreme Wu has been cultivating harder recently. She's getting closer to enlightenment, how enviable."

Chi Yao wore a black Buddhist dress with her long hair tied up. She was at the seventh level of Heaven's Mandate: "Master is not here. She spent the last several years preaching Buddhism all over the continents."

"Oh, so my information is wrong. I thought she was in isolated cultivation." Feiyun chuckled: "Then who did you go to report my arrival earlier?"

Chi Yao stopped and slightly pulled her sleeve: "Well, there are other seniors present too."

She brought Feiyun to Long Luofu's place - a mountain behind Beastmaster Camp.

The smell of bamboo was strong in the thicket. A path paved with white pebbles coiled along a stream, reaching deeper into the thicket.

Chapter 936: Women

Deeper into the bamboo thicket was a grove with beautiful clouds. A sky-blotting tree with plenty of leaves was there, brimming with spirituality and releasing particles.

This was the Heavenly Witchcraft Tree. The goddess was sitting below it. She had the same white dress and looked rather ethereal. A transcending aura could be seen around her - natural and in tune with the heavenly dao.

Feiyun stopped to look at her while reflecting on his feelings. Meeting her was a great and memorable event in his life - akin to a beautiful dream. Any man with this experience would occasionally recall it in fondness. Having a companion like her could make a king give up his throne.

She slowly opened her eyes and stared calmly at him.

"Your cultivation has improved." He didn't know what to say since ultimately, they rarely interacted with each other.

She recalled the tree back into her body and stood up; her long hair fluttered to the wind: "But not as fast as yours. Are you here to see Miss Luofu?"

He knew that it was foolish to talk about another woman and said: "You are at the peak of the third level right now. I have a Nirvana Pill, eat it when you try to reach the fourth."

The colors in her eyes were well-defined and innocent like that of a baby. She accepted the pill while staring at him.

"Mmm, right, you cultivate witchcraft. Here is a sacred root, maybe you can give it life again." He gave her the withered root from the True Sacred Fruit.

It had a strand of aura remaining from the previous tree. A cultivator versed in the dao of the wood might be able to give it life again.

Having such a tree like this in Heavenly Kingdom would be extremely precious. The cultivation speed here might increase several times.

She seemed rather interested in the root, far more interested than she was in Feiyun.

She touched the root and lights emanated from her fingertips. They fused with the tree and gave it life. The root started growing again and one bud could be seen.

He found this surprising because it should take several decades. How could a bud appear so quickly?

There was finally an emotion on her face - joy. She said: "Such dense wood energy, this is absolutely the root of a sacred tree. It's very helpful to my cultivation, may I incubate it?" She asked.

He was a bit amazed by her beautiful smile.

"Why are you staring at me like that?"

"Your smile is wonderful." He answered sincerely, resisting the urge to embrace her.

Her smile became frozen after recalling what happened back at the ice palace.

The atmosphere became rather awkward.

"Master, Master! Nalan Xuejian! She did it again!" Luo Yu'er ran over and saw the duo. She could sense the weird atmosphere too and stammered: "I, I'm just passing by..."

She started running away afterward.

"Luo Yu'er!" He called out for her.

She stopped, twirled her hair, and bit her lower lip, not daring to look straight at him.

He came over and patted her shoulder before gently squeezing her nose: "What did Nalan do?"

"Nalan wants to teach Sister Luofu a lesson. Nalan, she's very mean now..." She has always been afraid of Feiyun due to their past. Moreover, she also felt something inexplicable for him.

"She hit you?" Feiyun asked.

"No... but she made me help with the poisoning or she would have shaved my head." Yu'er nearly cried.

"Poison? Who?" His expression soured.

"Sister Luofu, but Monk Jiu Rou stopped her. She was probably just saying things, don't scold her."

"Why are you still helping her when she wants to shave your head?" He smiled.

"It wasn't her idea... Buddhist Supreme Wu was the one who made the suggestion." She said.

"Who gave her the idea of poisoning Luofu then?"

"I don't know..." She put on a forced smile.

“Fine, I’ll shave your head and turn you into a nun right now.”

“Wait! Sister Luofu’s little sister is the one who gave her the idea.

“Long Cangyue...” He murmured.

He and Long Cangyue were engaged. She also considered Long Luofu a rival. Long Cangyue would have been Feiyun’s wife but Luofu came out of nowhere with the pregnancy.

Long Cangyue grew up in the Ji Clan and didn’t enjoy the same love as Long Luofu in the palace.

Long Luofu stole her throne on top of her man. Given Cangyue’s personality, poisoning was actually quite merciful. She would mince Luofu to pieces given the opportunity.

Feiyun had a headache from this mess. It wasn’t easy getting these two sisters to get along. He thought that he was too indecisive and naive when it came to romance. That might be the reason why Shui Yueting got the best of him in his previous life.

Alas, he needed to deal with Nalan Xuejian right now. He took out a defensive and thunder talisman then handed it to Luo Yu’er: “I’ll go talk to Nalan later but keep this in case she keeps on bullying you. Go make a meal for me, we’re eating together today.”

Luo Yu’er held the two talismans while her heart was beating like a drum. She still stood still after Feiyun was long gone. Who knows what she was thinking?

When Feiyun got to Luofu’s pavilion, he saw them in a confrontation.

Luofu cut down a bamboo branch and used it to make a flute. She wore a golden dress, still possessing a good figure.

Though it has been two years, she didn’t look like a pregnant woman at all.

“Making a flute?” He came out of the forest and asked.

She ignored him and continued on carving the flute with a dagger, peeling one layer off after another.

Suddenly, her eyes became sharp and she threw her dagger into the air.

“Boom!” A Buddhist seal reduced the dagger into dust.

“Long Luofu, what the hell kind of pregnancy are you having? It has been two years. You must be lying. That idiot Feng Feiyun never saw a pregnant woman before so he might believe you. Not me, I will reveal the truth today!” Nalan Xuejian rode a lotus and had a halo on top of her head.

She unleashed another finger strike at Luofu.

Luofu stood proudly with her chest arched forward. Her eyes had an air of disdain. She resembled an indomitable empress and simply let Xuejian do whatever she wanted.

Xuejian’s finger stopped before hitting Luofu. The former said: “Hmph, I have another important matter to take care of, I’ll spare you today.”

Having said that, she leaped up into the air in order to escape after noticing someone.

Feiyun shot out two crimson rays and shackled Nalan, forcing her to come back down.

“Xuejian, stay for a meal. I told Yu’er to prepare one already.” Feiyun smiled.

Xuejian lost several strands of hair due to the ray. She was furious but still acquiesced: “Fine!”

Meanwhile, Luofu took out another dagger and continued carving her flute, looking as calm as can be.

Chapter 937: Deep Conflict

The vegetarian meal went quite well. Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess, Luo Yu’er, Long Luofu, Feng Qingqing, Xueshuang, Nalang Xuejian, and Feng Feiyun looked like a family.

It wasn’t hard to deal with Nalan Xuejian since she wasn’t the mastermind behind this. Just one meal was enough to appease her. She went back to cultivating the silkworm scripture.

Once they finished eating, Feiyun left Long Luofu’s place with Qingqing and Xueshuang.

“Bro, what did you tell Sister Nalan? Why did her attitude change so much?” Qingqing was curious.

“I told her that Luofu wasn’t actually pregnant. Can you guess what she said?” Feiyun smirked while walking on a path in the bamboo forest.

“She definitely didn’t believe you.”

“No, she smugly said that she knew it from the start.” He shook his head.

Qingqing and Xueshuang didn’t expect this.

“Talking to women is an art. When you tell the truth, they might not accept it. When you lie, sometimes they’ll absolutely believe you.” He smiled.

The trio entered Beastmaster Camp. They met many disciples and some beasts searching Buddhism.

“Bro, do we want to see Buddhist Supreme Wu?” Qingqing asked.

“No need, she is focusing on the dao. We shouldn’t interfere with her training.” He shook her head.

“What if she no longer wants to be a Buddhist, preferring normal life instead?”

“She’s not like that, I understand her very well.” He asserted.

The three left Beastmaster Camp and flew northward.

After they left, an elegant figure appeared on top of a pagoda and mumbled: “Hmph, clearly don’t understand a thing about women yet act like it.”

Wu Qinghua looked a bit dejected, thinking that she should have been more active instead of hiding.

“Amitabha, once the yearning for mortal life starts, it is as fierce as a primal beast. The more one tries to suppress, the more violent it becomes. Is my Buddhist frame of mind about to be destroyed?” She closed her eyes, thinking that she was sinking deeper.

The group traveled northward to a place covered in snow and black smoke. Nether gales bit deep to the bones.

Heavenly Kingdom was currently a high-level realm. The composition was rather unstable, especially at the outer edges. It was still growing in a dangerous manner. One could fall into the void at any second.

Feiyun stood on top of a snowy peak and stared at the field ahead: "Lil' Qingqing, invite Yao Ji out of this ghastly glacier."

"Bro, are we being too direct?" She could feel the cold intent coming from him.

"Rules must be upheld. If everyone acts like her and monopolizes a domain after becoming angry, only chaos will remain. If you won't do it, Xueshuang will." He shook his head.

"Fine, I'll do it." The truth was that she was eager to fight.

She summoned her ten skeletal swords and created the sword domain, instantly crushing the snowy field ahead.

"Feng Feiyun, do you think your little sister can capture me? Am I that easily bullied?" Ghastly clouds turned into a city. On top of the wall was a supreme beauty.

The light of moksha surrounded her. She summoned a bottle and tossed it in the air, intending to suck in the ten swords.

"You're making it sound like we're ganging up on you." Feiyun smiled.

Yao Ji had formed a Moksha Ghost Soul at this point and could be considered a master among fourth-tribulation Ghost Kings.

The Moksha Ghost Soul was definitely a high-level one among its peers.

Feiyun hoped that this kingdom would become a paradise but Yao Ji turned this northern region into a ghost domain - the opposite of his intent. She betrayed the trust of the spirit beasts.

Thus, he intended on banishing her from this place.

While these two fought, he told Xueshuang to go get Long Cangyue.

Yao Ji had improved considerably so the fight was even. Feiyun had to join in order to capture her.

"Feiyun, you're really punishing me?" Yao Ji's eyes looked cute and pitiful, looking as if she was betrayed.

"Don't pretend to be the victim here." He didn't buy it.

"I suppose a concubine like myself is no longer welcomed, but I'm not the only one who wants to kill Long Luofu. Will you treat your fiancée the same way?" Her eyes became moistened with tears.

He gently patted her head then stroked her hair: "Just accept that you were in the wrong. Long Luofu hasn't done anything outside of being pregnant."

“What did I do wrong then? I just don’t like seeing someone else with your child so I came here to sulk. Do you think I can’t feel the cold loneliness here, that I’m a heartless ghost?” She retorted.

“If you think that it is cold here, then follow me outside. I have some land, it’s not that large, only one million miles or so, enough for you to start a ghost domain. You can do whatever you want there.” He said.

“Really?” Her eyes turned bright, no longer as pitiful as before.

Feiyun nodded and waved a badge symbolizing his land ownership in front of her. Having said that, he left in a cool manner with one hand posed behind his back, the other still holding the badge.

Though Yao Ji looked like a young girl, she had enjoyed high positions before. She actually desired authority more than powerful cultivation. Thus, she was ecstatic and caught up to him, holding onto his arm like an obedient wife.

Another finished! He thought.

The two have completely forgotten about Feng Qingqing. She stood there in the cold while still holding a sword. She watched the two leave and thought that her presence was sadly unnecessary.

Feiyun brought her back to the capital of the kingdom - Heavenheart. Xueshuang has already brought Long Cangyue back.

The two obviously fought but Cangyue wasn’t strong enough at the moment.

She wore a black robe and was waiting in the main chamber.

“Master, I have captured her.” Xueshuang said while being on her knees.

“Rise, and you don’t need to kneel again.” Feiyun glanced at Long Cangyue then told the rest: “Everyone must be tired today. Go rest now.”

He was the last one to leave and closed the door behind him.

“Feng Feiyun, you’ve always protected Long Luofu. You forced my mother’s death so that she could take the throne, now, you must be wanting to make her your wife too.” Long Cangyue finally spoke, aware that he was right outside.

He didn’t respond since he didn’t have a good plan to solve the feud between the two sisters.

How frustrating! He decided to leave for now - it was best to give her time to cool down first.

There were days and nights in Heavenly Kingdom. Once night fell, he visited Beastmaster Camp without alerting anyone.

He came to Wu Qinghua’s pagoda that was lit up with special lamps. The oil was actually spirit medicine, extremely beneficial for cultivation.

He walked to the front of a golden Buddha and sat down. He pondered for a bit before asking: “Do you think Buddhists can become indifferent to worldly temptations?”

His question echoed inside the hall.

Wu Qinghua was actually on top of the pagoda. Her ground-reaching hair was tied up by ribbons. She looked down and Feiyun was only a dot on the ground.

"I don't think so." She said softly.

"Then do you think we should enjoy the tangible world or chase after the illusory dao? Whether it be the immortal dao or Buddhism?" He asked again.

She slightly frowned, having asked herself this question numerous times recently.

"Looks like you can't decide. I'll tell you then!" He appeared on top of the pagoda and walked across the golden corridor, aggressively embracing her: "You will not become a Buddha, your emotions are taking over and you'll fall into the mortal coil."

"No..." She bit her red lips while gently hitting his chest.

Alas, she had no strength to resist once he kissed her lips. She let herself fall into his embrace and grabbed his neck with both hands.

Chapter 938: Three Domains

Feiyun left the pagoda early on the second day. He took a deep breath and took in the refreshing air, tidied his robe while looking rejuvenated. He left Beastmaster Camp for Heavenheart.

Long Cangyue was still standing in the main chamber since her cultivation was sealed.

He opened the door and came closer, tapping on her shoulder to remove the seal. However, she kept on standing there and glaring at him.

"Your mother told me to take care of you during her last moments so I will not mistreat you. Since you cultivate the evil arts and drain others' powers to grow stronger, this place is not suitable for you. Follow me outside." He said.

She walked towards the door before stopping and said: "I want to cultivate by myself when we're outside."

"It's your choice." He said.

He wasn't worried about it after she left and started cultivating instead.

A yellow river of energy coursed across above the building. It poured down enough rays to illuminate the entire city. These were Buddhist essences, one of the purest energy sources in existence.

Feng Qingqing, Xueshuang, and Yao Ji naturally didn't miss this great opportunity and began cultivating.

Each drop of energy entered Feiyun's body, akin to rain hitting a parched land. His cultivation and power grew continuously.

He was at the early fourth level right now. His goal wasn't only to reach the last stage but also to refine his own domains this time.

Domains were actually the embryos of worlds. However, they were formed by the power of cultivators.

Why did cultivators need to be at the fourth level of Nirvana before reaching Heaven's Emergence? Because domains were the foundation of Heaven's Emergence.

Thus, one might be at the fourth level and couldn't break through if they didn't have domains.

Domains also had different powers. For example, Princess Feiyuan's sword domain was quite powerful. As for the Everlasting Domain inherited from the ancestor, it was a top-level domain.

She was at the fifth level but due to her two domains, she should be unbeatable in the same realm and could even kill those above.

This was the power of the domains. A stronger one could easily suppress a weaker one.

For ordinary cultivators, one would need several hundred or even thousands of years before creating a domain. Not all would be successful.

As for the geniuses, they would need decades to do so. This wasn't the case for Feng Feiyun because he had a strong understanding of the laws and principles already.

"Poof!" Flames surrounded him completely in the shape of red feathers. They eventually turned into phoenix feathers. Next, the feathers gathered together to form a burning phoenix.

The bird screeched sharply with enough force to quake heaven itself. A second then a third fiery phoenix materialized. Finally, the fourth appeared to finish the domain.

They looked extremely divine and surrounded the four directions.

"Phoenix God Domain." Feiyun chanted. The birds then turned into four blazing mountains. This domain consisted of fire and phoenix images, turning the sky into an inferno.

The girls deep in their cultivation became alarmed. They had no choice but to leave Heavenheart due to the pressure.

"Wow, Master's domain is one of the very best. Only phoenixes can create it." Xueshuang was shocked to see this.

"Is it that strong?" Qingqing asked.

"Phoenixes are considered divine birds, this domain represents the apex of the fire dao, capable of incinerating skies and oceans." Xueshuang responded.

Feiyun didn't stop there and continued to meditate. The flames returned to his body and golden waves came out.

He turned into a radiant Buddha sitting on a platform. A great halo appeared behind him; Buddhist hymns echoed as well. Three thousand images of various Buddhas also emerged.

All the Buddhists in Heavenly Kingdom including the beasts prostrated and bowed in his direction as a result.

"Golden Silkworm Domain." The three strongest beast ancestors of the kingdom prostrated as well and chanted. There was nothing but reverence in their eyes.

“Boom!” The Buddha images suddenly collapsed into a total of 108,000 pieces. Each piece was a silkworm in a different pose. Some looked up at the sky; others stared at the ground. A few were meditating while others simply wiggled around...

These silkworms formed a Buddhist domain - extremely powerful and brimming with holy Buddhist affinity.

“Two domains... both are so powerful...” Xueshuang was shocked for the second time. Her fear of him only increased with knowledge.

He recalled the Buddhist energy back into his body but this wasn't the end of his session.

A while later, ten thousand beast souls rushed out of his body. They were ferocious and wild - the inhabitants of a primordial world.

This had a clear contrast to the Golden Silkworm Domain since it was filled with bloodthirst. These beast souls have grown stronger after being empowered by the Buddhist essences; all have reached the millennium level.

More essences entered the souls and continued to strengthen them.

“Raa!” Some time passed and one finally reached the two-thousand-year level, then a second and a third...

They were comparable to the first three levels of Nirvana cultivators.

The speed of absorption increased; the river was losing ten thousand drops or so every second.

Forty-two beasts eventually reached the three-thousand-year level. They were comparable to a fourth-level Nirvana cultivator. Some special species could even take on fifth or sixth-level cultivators. However, they were limited due to Feiyun's current cultivation.

Unfortunately, the rest were stuck at the two-thousand-year level and couldn't improve any longer.

Three-thousand-year was a difficult threshold. Only those with an immemorial bloodline could reach this point.

For example, these forty-two beasts had the right bloodlines. Though it was extremely thin, this allowed them to surpass their peers.

“Looks like I have to phase out some beast souls. Hmm, buy immemorial-bloodline beast souls back in Sixth Central.” Feiyun thought.

Currently, the Myriad Beast Domain was the weakest out of his three. It seemed impressive with all the beasts but actually wasn't much since it was limited to a forty-twofold attack.

For example, a fourth-level cultivator using a seventh-ranked spirit treasure could unleash a fifty-sixfold attack. This was already stronger than the beast domain.

Thus, he needed to exchange his beast souls for those capable of reaching the three-thousand-year level.

If he had one hundred beasts, it would result in a one-hundredfold attack and so on...

With ten thousand beasts, he would be able to deliver a truly devastating attack. It should be more than enough to even kill a genius at the fifth level.

Of course, let's not forget about his phoenix and Buddhist domain.

Chapter 939: Saint Domain

Those with knowledge of domains were completely shocked by Feiyun's cultivation.

One person possessing three domains? This was enough to scare any young genius into tears.

He sat in the chamber like an enlightened monk. The beast souls returned to his body.

Eventually, a world law began circling around him. The power of heaven and earth nearby became harmonizing with him.

"Ano-another domain...?" Xueshuang couldn't take this anymore.

Having two domains meant being the best of their race. For example, Princess Feiyuan of the White Spider.

Now, Feiyun defeated all odds and created three domains at the same time. He seemed to be creating a fourth as well.

His body turned into a world with numerous laws - maturity then destruction - the cycles of changes.

He fused the numbers of the Grand Change internally in order to use this world to create Tribulation Break.

The outside world was affected by this new creation and started changing. The spatial fabrics condensed into a "Grand Change Domain".

Feiyun's body served as the foundation arranged by the numbers. The embryonic domain materialized.

"Impossible... only saints can have four domains, and only the top saints can actually create them..." He was trying to break the limit.

In his previous life, he had only gotten two domains - the phoenix and the myriad beast.

Moreover, this fourth domain was exceedingly difficult due to its inscrutability and intangible nature. He had to communicate with the laws of the heaven and earth.

"I have to do it. Once successful, I'll be able to create a tribulation force inside my body and even control the tribulation force in the outside world."

His current Tribulation Break stemmed from internal power. However, this was quite limited. The domain would serve as a link, allowing him to use the tribulation power of the outside world as well. This was an endless amount.

"Boom!" The laws crumbled but he didn't give up and began creating them once more.

Failures ensued until the fifty-eighth attempt where he successfully formed the domain. The power and laws of heaven and earth circulated around him in a continuous manner.

He laughed and pointed outside: "Earth Tribulation!"

A river of lava surged out of the ground and soared to the sky, looking like a fire dragon. More rivers came out next and incinerated the sun, painting it red.

He then stopped and commanded the rivers to return to the earth. He still wanted to test the power of the Death Tribulation. However, there were no candidates in Heavenly Kingdom.

"Wait a minute..." He suddenly felt something still changing within his body.

The remnant power of a domain was still there. "What's going on?"

One body and four domains were a limit. Only a few powerful saints during their youth could obtain this.

He continued to reflect and searched internally to find the power of this particular domain. Eventually, he came across something frightening.

Remember, domains were external. Even the Grand Change Domain was external and was merely linked with the numerical world created within him.

However, this power was within his body and connected to the ashes of the saints. They appeared during his cultivation session with the third domain.

These ashes looked like the stars of a galaxy and began channeling around the vessel in his dantian.

He started controlling this power. The light of the ashes intensified as a result.

From a distance, he looked like a celestial being made up of countless light particles. He exuded the faint aura of a saint. Just this one strand alone made all living beings in the kingdom tremble in fear.

"It can't be... did he just create the legendary saint domain?" Xueshuang murmured.

"Saint domain?" Feng Qingqing asked.

"I don't know much about it, I'm just guessing. I once read an ancient scroll in a royal hall briefly describing this domain. It's all the way back before the shattering of the nine continents, even older than the Immemorial Era. It says that the saint domain is formed by the wills of countless saints. It doesn't exist in the mortal world, only in the immortal world. Of course, these are all legends because no one had seen it before. Maybe it's just hearsay passed down for eras."

Feiyun himself had no clue what was going on and was taking it step-by-step. He didn't believe in this legend either.

Creating an internal domain was far more dangerous.

"Boom!" His chest exploded and blood splashed out.

"Boom" The same with his leg.

"Boom!" A portion of his skull erupted as well and was reduced to dust.

This process was exceedingly difficult. Fortunately, his Buddhist energy continued to heal his injuries. Otherwise, he would be a puddle on the ground right now.

The spectators became worried, not wanting him to die to create this fifth domain.

After all, Nirvana was a dangerous realm. Numerous geniuses capable of becoming saints faltered here.

No one could stop this right now because of the activated strand of energy. He could only rely on himself.

His body kept on exploding and the healing process started again.

“Boom!” Eventually, a domain inside was created from the saints’ wills connecting together.

Of course, his body was far from being comparable to a saint’s body. It could only be considered a tiny embryo with a chance of reaching the higher realm compared to others.

This was similar to the Yang Soul Holy Embryo. It improved one’s talents and gave them a better chance of becoming a saint.

Thus, his physical constitution and innate talents increased tenfold afterward. However, he still remained at the peak level of historical genius, unable to reach the mythical level.

Of course, there were differences among those in the peak level. The basic requirement was summoning fourteen lava rivers during their Earth Tribulation.

To push this to the next step was quite difficult. Few in history have done it before. Most mythical geniuses already had this gift from birth. For example, Xuanyuan Yiyi.

Feiyun was a hybrid so his innate talent was the worst already. If it wasn’t for the Immortal Phoenix Physique, he might still be a young master back in Jin. Perhaps he would be stricken with illness right now from being too debauched and needing medicines to survive.

His current achievements were due to his prior knowledge and effort.

Some said that in order to become an expert, one required one percent talent and ninety-nine percent effort. Unfortunately, the one percent talent was more important.

When sects taught their disciples, they would only say the first line and omit the second.

“I suppose you can be called a saint domain since you’re the embodiment of numerous wills.” He said.

“I’m extremely close to the mythical level now. Other historical geniuses can’t touch me.” He then hid the sacred strand.

This became his most important ace card. When used correctly, he could kill the weaker Heaven’s Emergence experts. Of course, he was limited to just one attack.

Furthermore, it could only be used when absolutely necessary. If others were to know about his saint domain, they would try to eliminate him as soon as possible.

Chapter 940: Redeeming Points

He stayed nearly a year in Heavenly Kingdom and reached the peak fourth-level of Nirvana.

He trained and improved his mastery of the five domains - Phoenix, Golden Silkworm, Myriad Beast, Grand Change, and Saint Domain.

Feng Qingqing, Yao Ji, Long Cangyue, and the others improved immensely as well.

The three-year agreement between Feiyun and Lord Qing Ji was approaching so it was time to leave.

He had many things to do outside. The first was to redeem his contribution points at the camp.

Points represented status in Sixth Central and also served as a form of protection. No one would dare to kill a soldier with meritorious contributions, especially a War Monarch.

The group consisted of Feiyun, Feng Qingqing, Xue Shuang, Yao Ji, and Long Cangyue. They visited the army camp again.

It has been a year since the expedition to the saint's grave. However, there were still many human cultivators in Wood Spirit. They came seeking treasures and fame.

Aquamoon Saintess obtained a saint artifact last time - World's End Ruler. This caused quite a stir across the dynasties - the biggest event last year. One could hear people talking about it in all the tea shops.

The geniuses who obtained the legacies also became renowned. Their cultivation improved at a rapid rate so they became unstoppable.

"The grave's top treasures have been taken but people are still coming for scraps." A group was talking among themselves.

"Sigh, I was too late in coming."

"What can we do? The white spiders prepared well enough, sealing and destroying numerous portals. Only Sixth Central received news of this. I heard a War God came to preside over the situation."

"What's the point in talking about it now? All the good stuff is taken by the top powers from Sixth Central. Let's hope that we can get lucky."

"The Gu clan made fools out of themselves this time, believing false information and lost a billion men, one paragon too."

"Well, the brat there obtained Bloodhorn Half-Saint's legacy, that should make up for the loss."

Feiyun's arrival caused quite a stir at the camp. Of course, it had nothing to do with him but rather, the four kingdom-toppling beauties.

"Check out this guy and his luck."

"Maybe a genius from a medial clan here to train?"

"No, he would have an escorting army, not four beauties. This doesn't make any sense."

Feiyun ignored them and continued to the contribution division. A few perverts decided to follow them to get an eyeful.

The examiners were shocked to see the beauties too. Nonetheless, they were experienced and calmed down. One of them asked: "Who wants to redeem points?"

Feiyun tossed his badge forward before taking out a spatial stone to release the demon corpses. More than one hundred thousand piled up in the field right away.

The examiners were even more shocked this time. They thought that he must be a genius from a medial clan.

However, one of them caught the badge and became speechless.

"You're... a half-demon?" His eyes nearly left their sockets.

"Contributor to the human race, half-demon, Feng Feiyun. It's written right there." He nodded.

All eyes were on Feng Feiyun right away.

"Goddamn! A half-demon with four beauties? Is the heaven blind?!"

"How did he kill so many demons?"

Everyone became lost in disbelief. A few had greed and violence in their eyes, thinking that they could take the four beauties as their own.

Despite their thoughts, no one said anything because this was still the army camp.

The examiner counted the corpses and eventually announced: "A total of 672.543 points."

This was a large number. Keep in mind that the medial geniuses with their armies might not be able to earn so much in one trip.

"Okay." Feiyun said before taking out a second spirit stone with more than 200,000 corpses.

"What the hell?! There's more?!" The crowd rubbed their eyes, thinking that they were seeing things.

Even a medial genius would cause quite a stir by revealing this number of corpses, let alone a half-demon.

Nonetheless, due to the grave event in recent years, it became less astonishing because numerous demons have died.

"A total of 1,024.671 points added to the 672.543 on top of your existing 266.543 points. You have 1,963.757 points now. Congratulations, you are a Grand Contributor now. You may get a new badge." The examiner said.

Contributor, Grand Contributor, War Monarch... these were all titles. The owners would gain considerable privilege after going back to the human dynasties.

"Not yet." Feiyun smiled and took out two spirit stones this time, creating two separate mountains of corpses.

One side had 130,000 while the other had more than 300,000. These were minor corpses that he got while following the army of the white spiders.

The quality was low but the quantity made up for it. Feiyun had a total of 3,567.891 points now.

“Do you still have more ...” The examiner’s hand was getting tired from writing while feeling quite shocked.

“Of course.” Feiyun took out another spirit stone. This time around, it only had 300 corpses.

However, the auras stemming from them were monstrous. Some still had remnant souls left within.

The majority were at the fourth level of Nirvana.

A third-level demon corpse could be redeemed for one point. A fourth-level could go for thirty to fifty points.

The examiner’s fingers trembled after he finished counting: “9,766.6 points, just 23.4 more from the War Monarch level, what a shame.”

Others heaved a sigh of relief. It would be insane if this half-demon could become a War Monarch.

The greedy ones thought that they would have zero chance of seizing the four beauties then, at least not publicly.

“It’s fine, I have a demon prisoner too for points.” Feiyun smiled.

Xue Shuang knelt before Feiyun, still wearing a red dress to cover her snow-white skin: “Master.”

“She is a fifth-level white spider, a member of the royal clan. How many points?” He asked.

This astounded the crowd.

If he got lucky and grabbed all of those previous corpses, what about this demon? How did he subdue a fifth-level demon?

Was he a big shot? A supreme genius of the half-demons?

The crowd clamored loudly. Their conversations spread to the rest of the camp so more people rushed over.

“I heard a half-demon captured a fifth-level demoness, a royal member of the white spiders.”

“Impossible, half-demons are just slaves.”

Cultivators gathered around in astonishment.

A few of them included geniuses from the top powers along with ancestors. No one believed this story.