

Sprit Vessel 941

### Chapter 941: War Monarch

The contribution division was overfilled with people, comparable to the scene when a corpse from a demon monarch showed up.

The examiner couldn't believe it either because he didn't notice Xue Shuang's demonic energy. She was actually an entire level higher than him.

"He must be a spy, that's the only explanation!"

"Yes, there are half-demons there too, he must be trying to infiltrate!"

"Rumor has it that the white spiders are furious that Aquamoon Saintess took away their saint artifact. This must be another attempt at getting it back!"

Feng Qingqing's eyes had a dark glint as she shouted: "I will rip your tongue out if you don't shut up!"

"Little girl, you're quite cute when angry." A short, bearded man teased her.

She shot out two rays from her eyes and pierced the man's chest, sending him flying while blood gushed out from the wounds.

"Bitch, you dare to attack me?!" The man screamed and tried to get up, wanting to tell his men to capture Qingqing.

Feiyun frowned and glared at him: "I will kill you if you dare to say another word."

"Boom!" His eyes turned red and murderous. A monstrous aura sent the short man flying again.

"The fourth level?! Impossible, how can a young half-demon be at the fourth level!" The man coughed out blood continuously while being overwhelmed with disbelief. This might be the most shocking thing he had ever seen in his life.

The geniuses nearby couldn't believe it either. Being at the fourth level meant being qualified to reach Heaven's Emergence. This was rare even for the ancestors of the ancient clans.

Moreover, a fourth-level half-demon was even rarer. He must be someone important and heavily guarded of the half-demon alliance.

"He must be a supreme genius secretly roomed there. They want him to compete against the rest of the world to gain more status."

"I've never heard anything like this before. It's usually only the members of the medial clans who come out to compete, not a half-demon."

"It happened before but their geniuses always lost in a humiliating fashion. They stopped afterward to save themselves from further embarrassment."

Feiyun gazed at the crowd and declared: "I'm ready to fight all challengers. So what if I'm a half-demon? Half-demons can be unbeatable against those from the same generation."

A few medial geniuses were offended by this, wanting to teach this half-demon a lesson.

“Stop!” The commotion finally alerted an old man named Chen Yun inside the division.

He wore a scholarly robe and a feathered crest. A “War Monarch” badge was hanging on his waist. He was one of the strongest cultivators in this camp. His powerful aura successfully intimidated the crowd.

Feiyun also staggered backward and shuddered, thinking that this old man was far stronger than Xue Shuang. Space itself was being affected by the man’s aura.

He grabbed Feiyun’s badge to take a look before glancing at him and Xue Shuang: “Really the royal bloodline. You’re that Feng Feiyun?”

“You know me, Senior?” Feiyun asked.

“I am a member of the Chen from Grand Firmament Territory, I’ve heard about your exploit before.” Chen Yun said.

How could a young half-demon be noticed by this big shot - the crowd wondered.

Feiyun had a bad feeling about this.

Someone else suddenly remembered something and interjected: “I remember now! Back during the grave expedition, the young lord of Firmament died to a half-demon named Feng Feiyun. Twelve more domain successors and twenty prodigies were killed too!”

This left everyone from the twelve southwest territories speechless.

One year ago, it caused quite a stir at Firmament City. It nearly caused a war to break out between this city and the half-demon alliance.

When everyone heard Feng Feiyun’s name at first, they didn’t connect him to this story at all. Most never believed it in the first place. How could a half-demon kill the young lord along with his companions?

However, the war monarch’s attitude made them remember this story.

“He killed Xiao Tianyue?”

“It can’t be.”

“If he did, then he should be able to capture this royal spider too.”

Everyone started talking about Feiyun. The look in their eyes changed - respect, schadenfreude, confusion...

‘Xuanyuan Yiyi still revealed this.’ Feiyun thought.

Though Chen Yun brought this up, it had nothing to do with him so he stopped inquiring.

“This demoness is at the peak fifth level, redeemable for 400 points. However, since she’s a royal member, it’ll be 900 points. Congratulations, young one, you are the second war monarch of the half-demon alliance.”

Feiyun's badge automatically turned into the war monarch's version since he had 10,766.6 points.

Thus, he was on the same level as Chen Yun right now.

He's a war monarch now? Others found this astonishing.

There were very few members of the young generation capable of achieving this feat. In fact, only six in the entire twelve territories in the southwest. Other geniuses from the medial clan only had a few thousand or so contribution points.

In fact, some of these great powers wanted to decide their next successor by using the contribution point system.

A half-demon managed to beat all of their geniuses and got there first.

Meanwhile, the demon corpses were marked in order to prevent someone else from redeeming them for the second time.

Xue Shuang's body was marked too, all the way down to her bone. This would prevent her from escaping as well as stop Feiyun from redeeming her again for points.

Now, the corpses and Xue Shuang belonged to Feiyun. He could do whatever he wanted with them after returning to the dynasty.

"He might be able to act cool now but he'll taste bitterness after returning." Someone was jealous of his contribution points.

"Firmament City will not spare him, the same with the domain lords. He's gonna get it back at Crimson Leaf."

"Will the half-demon alliance be able to save him?"

"I think he won't dare to return. He won't be greeted as a hero by the half-demons, only death awaits."

Feiyun ignored them and brought the group to the portal in order to return to Crimson Leaf.

He thought that the big shots from the half-demon alliance would stand up for him against the older members of Firmament City. What he did was just a contest between the young generation.

The half-demon alliance spanned across the human dynasties; they should be enough to fight against Firmament.

Plus, there was no way Firmament would dare to go overboard or use despicable means against a war monarch.

Feiyun didn't want to retreat because that would only make the old men in the alliance think less of him.

Once the group of five got close enough to the portal, something dug out of the mud - a white and gray shadow.

The portal started flashing; no one had an idea that a turtle and a fruit had joined the group.

“Fuck, I’ve been waiting here an entire year for you, where have you been?!” The turtle wore the red ship on its head and lay down on Feiyun’s shoulder.

Cultivators have been looking for it so it couldn’t use the portal by itself. It waited for Feiyun so that it could tag along.

The fruit landed on the other shoulder and said: “If it wasn’t for grandpa’s red hat hiding our auras, we would have been captured.”

“Red hat, I see.” Feiyun’s expression changed slightly. He stared at the red ship and smiled: “Old turtle, let me take a look at your hat, I’ll tell you what it is.”

“No way, I risked my life for it, don’t even think about it.” The turtle held onto the ship with both hands, not wanting to lose it to Feiyun.

Feiyun didn’t push the issue since there was plenty of time later.

The portal started shaking again, meaning that Crimson Leaf was on the other side.

Feiyun said: “Once we’re out, you two need to run and hide right away.”

#### **Chapter 942: You Killed Xiao Tianyue?**

Feng Feiyun returned to Crimson Leaf and immediately headed for the half-demon camp.

He shocked the guard by requesting an audience with Lord Qing Ji. The latter personally came to see him.

She was a big shot in this camp and was well-respected in Crimson Leaf by the half-demons.

“Commander, I, Feng Feiyun, a member of the elite camp, has returned after three years on the battlefield.” He stood on top of a floating mansion and stared at a fiery lotus.

Lord Qing Ji stood on the lotus; her figure was as incredible as always. She gazed at Feiyun and nodded approvingly: “Yes, the fourth level. Such quick improvement is impeccable.”

Feiyun only needed three years to go from the first to the fourth level. This speed shocked Lord Qing Ji; she wasn’t close to being as fast back then.

“I have also gained enough points and became a war monarch.” Feiyun said without gloating.

“War monarch!” She found it difficult to remain calm and stared at him as if he were a monster.

He removed the badge from his waist. It floated over and landed on her palm.

“War monarch indeed, haha! We have two war monarchs now in Crimson Leaf, let’s see what those geezers will say!” She landed in front of Feiyun and gave him back the badge.

He put it back then said: “People had a problem with Lord Kong Hou?”

“Just the geezers from the other territories. You don’t need to worry about them. There will always be criticism but we just need to prove ourselves with power.” She smiled.

Her face suddenly became serious for the next topic: "Did you kill the young lord of Firmament Immortal City?"

It's finally time! Feiyun didn't need to think at all: "Yes, I killed him."

"What about the twelve descendants of the domain lords?"

"I didn't kill them but it was definitely because of me." He responded.

She stood there in rumination for a moment before suddenly bursting out in laughter: "Well done, brat, that was perfect to take them down a notch."

He heaved a sigh of relief. There was a real possibility of the alliance punishing him from being pressured by Firmament City.

"Is the alliance not afraid of Firmament's retribution?" He asked.

"Why should we be? It was a contest of the young generation, Xiao Tianyue died because he was incapable and not worthy of being their representative. If seniors from there dare to come to find you, experts from the main branch will be coming to the city. Remember that we are the largest alliance, we are not afraid of anyone as long as reason is on our side. Of course, this would have been a different story if he was killed by older members. We would be facing enemies from all sides right now." She explained.

"I understand. If they want revenge, they have to send out geniuses from my generation. Otherwise, they risk our alliance going wild." He nodded.

"Yes. But you still need to be careful. They won't let this go easily. They might not do anything in public but will still be scheming against you because your cultivation improved too quickly. Stay here for a bit and consolidate your cultivation." She said.

"Can I still go to the shops in Crimson Leaf to buy a few things?"

"That should be fine. Crimson Leaf belongs to the territory lord with his army patrolling. Firmament City won't dare to offend him. Plus, you're a war monarch now, no one dares to be too blatant against you. Do keep in mind that although the big shots won't do anything, they might still send their juniors. It's best to be careful."

He understood this and bid her goodbye before leaving this seventh-ranked mansion.

"I should be able to sell the treasures from the grave for a high price, then I'll buy more beast souls to strengthen my domain. Nothing is more important than power right now." He wanted to go to Glacial Market, the closest one to the alliance.

However, a massive figure appeared before him. It was none other than the beast hybrid named Shi Dakai.

He was also a first-generation half-demon like Feiyun. Moreover, his master was a Heaven's Emergence cultivator so he was highly groomed by the alliance, being at peak second-level currently.

“Brother, you’ve really done it, even killing the young lord of Firmament. Many brothers want to follow your example.” Shi Dakai laughed.

The two talked for a bit before Feiyun left. He met many elites along the way and found them to be big fans of his. Some asked him for guidance on cultivation.

“Brother Feng, there’s a purple-robed young noble outside. He wants to see you.” A girl came over and told him.

The elites turned cold after hearing this: “It must be people from Firmament. They’ve heard of your return, Brother Feng.”

“Let’s go outside and deal with this guy. They’ll have to walk over my dead body before getting to Brother Feng.”

“Damn right! Let’s go, everyone!”

Feiyun knew who it was right away. He smiled and said: “It’s okay, everyone, I know who it is. He’s not here to cause trouble, probably just wants to get a drink with me.”

He then disappeared from sight and turned up again outside of the entrance.

A young noble stood there waving his paper fan, looking gallant and cool while his robe fluttered to the wind.

“Wow, to what do I owe this pleasure? It’s an honor to be in your presence.” Feiyun smirked and cupped his fist towards Liu Suzi.

“Brother Feng, you’re famous now, everyone in Crimson Territory has heard of your name. The great war monarch, it’s my honor to be in your presence.” She smiled.

“I’m still just a half-demon, that’s nothing compared to a big shot like you.”

“You killed Xiao Tianyue?” Liu Suzi’s expression became serious.

“I got rid of a powerful enemy for you, you must be here to invite me out.” He smiled and said.

“As if you could kill him.” She spoke before releasing violet energy. She turned into a phantom and unleashed a palm strike towards him.

Flames took over the area as he unleashed a palm strike as well.

“Boom!” The two exchanged more than ten moves in the blink of an eye before backing off.

“Three years and so different.” Liu Suzi still didn’t have a single speck of dust on her.

“Your cultivation also caught me by surprise.” Feiyun smiled after returning to the same spot.

“I believe you a bit more now, but don’t be so quick to gloat. Your enemies are aware of your return and have sent out geniuses to kill you. You might not be able to handle them.” She said.

“They’re stronger than Xiao Tianyue?” He didn’t buy it.

“Do you think you’re stronger than him right now? I’ve never fought Xiao Tianyue but since he was one of the six geniuses, you definitely aren’t as strong. I don’t know how you killed him but just know that these new geniuses won’t be that much weaker than Xiao Tianyue. You should know your chances.” She said, capable of seeing everything clearly.

There were three reasons for his victory. Firstly, Xiao Tianyue’s spirit energy was being sealed inside that hall.

Secondly, he was grievously wounded.

Thirdly, he was also trapped by the red ice.

Thus, Feiyun’s victory could be construed as pure luck. All the right circumstances happened.

Of course, he was no longer the same as before. He wasn’t afraid of Xiao Tianyue in his peak condition due to having five domains now.

He only used thirty percent of his power against her earlier.

### **Chapter 943: Everlasting Divine City**

Crimson Leaf was the central area of Crimson Territory. There were a total of eight continents.

The half-demon alliance branch was located on Profound Continent, the most barren of the group.

“That small shop you’re going to will only result in losses. You need to head to Everlasting Divine City in Profound, that place has thousands and thousands of shops, maybe the best marketplace in all of Sixth Central. You’ll see more things there than you have your entire life.” Liu Suzi said.

Feiyun had told her about his plan of selling corpses for spirit stones. She thought that he was a country bumpkin who has never been to an actual city before.

She pondered for a moment before suggesting: “I have free time today anyway, I’ll take a villager like yourself and show you the prosperity of a big city in Crimson Leaf.”

“I can’t impose on you, Young Noble.” He found her to be different and more amicable than before.

The same contempt wasn’t there any longer. It looked as if she had thought more highly of him after he killed Xiao Tianyue.

“Stop blabbering, you can’t get inside without me anyway.” She glared at him.

“Ah, then please, lead the way. Once I’m done selling, I’ll treat you to a meal.” He smiled.

“That depends on if you can keep up.” She turned into a purple ray and soared over a cliff, still wanting to test his cultivation.

Crimson Leaf repressed power and cultivation. However, those at their level could still move at incredible speed.

He chuckled and used Swift Samsara to catch up. It didn’t take long before he was next to her.

“What’s your technique, it’s not bad.” He smiled.

She was as fast as a swallow. Due to being shrouded in a purple aura, it became difficult to see her.

She was relatively surprised to see him keeping up. However, she didn't show it on her face: "A clan's technique, Soaring Lightning. What about you, half-demon, how are you keeping up?"

"I'll tell you if you can keep up with me." He smirked before doubling his speed. His hair was pulled straight back from the wind.

She snorted and closed her paper fan. Lightning arcs emanated from her before she became a lightning bolt instead of a ray.

Two hours later, Feiyun landed outside of Everlasting Divine City. It resembled a dragon laying down, stopping anyone from moving forward. It emitted an ancient aura as well.

"A city with a long history." He activated his heavenly gaze and saw numerous qi images in there - Lotus Ocean, White Dragon Piercing the Sun, Lord of the Nine Firmaments...

This was definitely a great place for cultivation. These cities were the homes of the big shots and mighty sects.

Those with properties here all enjoyed immense authority and wealth. They weren't to be trifled with. The main branches of medial clans were usually here too.

"Half-demon, how are you faster than me?!" She finally landed, clearly inferior.

"Can't tell you since you've lost." He smiled.

"Give me that movement technique, you can name the price." She only cared about the technique.

"Not for sale." He refused.

She knew his personality and didn't force the issue. The two of them entered the city.

A half-demon wasn't allowed to enter a divine city but an exception was made thanks to Liu Suzi. She took out the badge of a territory lord and made the two guards get down on their knees.

This city was prosperous indeed. One could see top masters traveling everywhere. Their auras were truly intimidating.

Those in carriages or riding spirit beasts had powerful backgrounds - members of the medial clans or the city itself. Everyone made way for them.

Even the streets were made from special spirit stones capable of lasting for millions of years. The buildings had wondrous lusters, looking transcending and otherworldly.

The trees were special as well. Some looked like dragons with branches blotting out the sky.

One palace, in particular, stood out. The entrance was paved with expensive spirit stones; the pillars were carved from ten-thousand-year spirit wood. Beautiful women could be seen holding various musical instruments.

One of them was actually at the fourth level of Nirvana. Her skin was as white as snow. She appeared elegant and high class.



Liu Suzi noticed his stare and stopped: "That's a flower paradise, the place for men to seek joy and to show off their talents and wealth." [1]

"It has a fourth-level cultivator?" He asked.

"Hmph, that's nothing. There are women there capable of killing medial successors or are just as strong as Heaven's Emergence paragons." Liu Suzi smiled: "If you are interested, we can visit one tonight. Maybe the successors there will come to like us."

He shook his head: "We'll decide later tonight, I want to exchange corpses for stones first."

"True, if you don't have money in this city, you're nothing even if you're from a medial clan." She said: "Everlasting's largest market is named Heavendream, one of the largest in all of Sixth Central. It has auction houses, treasure floors, gambling halls, and on and on. Of course, they only take in rich customers. If the transaction amount isn't at least one hundred million, you won't even be able to get through the gate."

"You seem very familiar with this place as if it belongs to your family." Feiyun joked.

"Darn right." Liu Suzi waved her paper fan and led Feiyun inside. She knew that he had enough money after the spoils won from the battlefield.

"I heard you captured a royal white spider. If you put her on the auction house, she'll fetch a sky-high price. The heretical lords are tired of regular women so they're interested in demonesses. The upper echelons of the medial clans also like to show off by collecting demon girls. I see that you're not interested in women, you should sell her. I'll have someone give you a fair appraisal."

"Wrong, I'm interested in both beautiful women and demonesses." He smiled.

"Get out of the way! Eighth Young Lord is getting through, you're courting death!" Not far from them was a resplendent carriage being pulled by a seven-headed lion.

It smashed several passersby out of the way. Ahead was a gray-haired mortal tottering with a toddler.

Feiyun and Suzi flew out at the same time. Feiyun grabbed the old man up in the air and gently placed him to the side. Suzi did the same for the child.

"I didn't expect you to have compassion." Feiyun glanced at her.

Suzi didn't bother arguing with him. She put the child down, tidied up her robe, and waved her paper fan again.

The carriage suddenly stopped. Eighth Lord Gu lifted the curtain and smiled at Liu Suzi: "It's a pleasure to see you, Young Noble Zi."

He no longer had the same respectful tone as before but sounded as if he was her superior.

"No, it's my pleasure to meet one of the six geniuses." Suzi smiled back.

"Hahaha, true!" The young lord laughed and moved on.

Feiyun went back to her side and said: "This doesn't seem right, I remember that last time, he was afraid of you. Haha, how interesting."

Suzi had an ugly expression as she sneered: "He got the bloodline of the Bloodhorn Pseudo-Saint and might become a big shot later on. His cultivation soared too, far exceeding his peers. He replaced Xiao Tianyue as one of the six now."

"I see, no wonder why he's so arrogant now."

Power determined everything in this world. Liu Suzi might be a princess in the faction of a territory lord. However, there were many princesses while the Gu only had one Eighth Lord Gu.

#### **Chapter 944: Four Hundred Beast Souls**

The carriage disappeared at the end of the street.

Liu Suzi smirked and said: "That's how people are, they change after gaining some abilities or wealth. He's one of the six geniuses now, I don't need to bother with him."

Though she said this, she had dealt with Xiao Tianyue in the past. She was clearly not someone who would let go of a grudge without retribution.

"Young man, thank you for helping me, you're very talented." Feiyun suddenly heard an old voice.

The old man's face was covered in wrinkles and had very few teeth left. His eyes were muddled; his hands trembled as he praised Feiyun.

Growing old was inevitable. Feiyun could see that this senior's lifespan was near over. Death wasn't far away.

Though he wasn't a defender of justice, he had a soft spot for old people. Perhaps it was out of awareness of his own mortality.

"Senior, where do you live? Would you like me to take you home?" He asked.

"Too far away, I can't bother you like that, just do your own thing. I don't have many years left and am just here to see an old friend." The old man smiled and tottered away.

The duo continued to Heavendream Market and saw Eighth Lord Gu's carriage outside.

"The road is narrow for enemies indeed. He's here too." Feiyun chuckled.

Liu Suzi wasn't lying. Heavendream was definitely one of the largest markets. It was massive and extravagant with buildings and palaces everywhere. There were alchemy gardens with towering trees on top of spirit beasts serving as transportation for the guests.

It was divided into two floors. The first was for low-level transactions, gambling, spirit beasts...

The floating palaces above consisted of expensive auctions. Only the big shots in Crimson Territory were there.

Liu Suzi led him to a large field paved with white jades and decorated with lush trees. One could see the occasional guards and maids walking by.

“This place specializes in demon corpses and weapons, the price will be reasonable.” Suzi said.

The person in charge was a slightly-overweight middle-aged man named Lu Yuan. He immediately dropped his task the moment he saw Liu Suzi and ran over to greet her. He also took a look at Feiyun before smiling: “First Lady has just arrived in Everlasting, I didn’t expect to see you here too, Young Noble Zi.”

Liu Suzi pondered while touching her nose with her paper fan: “First Sister is here yet I didn’t know a thing. Why is she here?”

“I do not dare to run my mouth, please don’t make it difficult for us, Young Noble.” Lu Yuan bowed.

“I understand, no need to speak.” Suzi said: “He is a friend of mine, a new war monarch. He wants to sell his spoils, give him a good deal.”

“Absolutely, I will give him the best price possible. Young Noble, this way please.” Lu Yuan took Li Qiye into the branch while Liu Suzi went off to do her own thing.

Feiyun had a pretty good idea. As a territory princess, she naturally had many competitors. For example, this “First Sister” who was also here. She must have left to do something related.

A large clan always had fierce and brutal competitions. He didn’t want to get involved.

He took out all of his corpses.

Eighth-level Heaven’s Mandate - 420,000.

First-level Nirvana - 7,000.

Second-level Nirvana - 1,200.

Third-level Nirvana - 150.

Fourth-level Nirvana - a few dozen.

Fifth-level Nirvana - 3.

Lu Yuan didn’t expect this in the slightest, thinking that the guy was indeed the young noble’s friend and a war monarch too. This made perfect sense.

Feiyun received 184,000,000 spirit stones after selling all the corpses. This was a monstrous sum even for ancestors of ancient clans. They had never seen so much money before.

He also released a mountainous pile of weapons. However, the majority were low-level or broken. Nonetheless, this still sold for 230,000,000 spirit stones.

He had a total of 414,000,000 spirit stone snow. This meant that he was richer than most clan masters.

Because he was Liu Suzi’s friend, the workers here quickly gathered the sum and handed it to him.

414 Wormhole Spirit Stone, just the right amount. This was the currency for the top level of Heavendream.

For the medial clans that have existed and accumulated for generations, this was a negligible amount. However, it was enough for him to buy plenty of beast souls.

“Oh, I see. Young Noble Feng, let me get someone to take you to the beast soul section then.” Lu Yuan called a maid over.

She was at the third level of Nirvana, looking elegant and beautiful. Her name was Luo Lan.

They crossed through a thicket, two mountains, and three rivers before reaching the beast soul section.

This was another large area with numerous palaces. Powerful cultivators came and went. There were even auras of Heaven’s Emergence cultivators.

“What type of beast soul are you looking for, Young Noble?” Luo Lan asked.

“Anything with a sacred bloodline from the immemorial era. They should at least be at the three-thousand-year level. I can think about two thousand years and up but that’s not optimal.” He answered.

“Three-thousand-year beasts are also divided into the fourth to the sixth level. Which are you interested in, Young Noble?”

“The fourth level will do.” He was at the fourth level so this was the best choice for him.

“One beast of this level and grade is sold for one wormhole stone.”

“They’re that expensive?” Feiyun swallowed his saliva. This meant he could only buy 414 beast souls.

“We only pick the beast souls with the most potential. They’ll also grow with you in the future but if there are financial constraints, you should buy third-level ones.” She smiled.

“No need, give me four hundred.” He gritted his teeth.

He had forty-two already so now, with this new addition, his physical punch would be four hundred and forty-fold the power of a fourth-level Nirvana cultivator.

This was enough for him to destroy the spirit treasure of anyone on the same level.

He only had fourteen stones afterward.

“I need more stones, my goal is to be ten thousand times stronger with a single punch. I need to change all the beast souls.”

#### **Chapter 945: Heavendream Auction House**

“What a lucky day, to be able to meet you here, Brother Feng.”

Feiyun had only gotten out of the beast soul square before someone called for him.

He glanced at the three well-groomed youths and slightly raised his brows: “Do I know you?”

Ninth Lord Gu appeared to be friendly with zero malice as he bowed slightly: “Brother Feng, you are a war monarch now, everyone in Crimson Territory knows who you are.”

Thirteenth Lord Gu added: "We have met in Ice Market before, it's just that we were blind and viewed you as another lowly half-demon... Ahem, sorry, I chose the wrong words."

"Thirteenth, what the hell are you saying? Apologize already." Ninth yelled at him.

Thirteenth hurriedly bowed and apologized repeatedly.

Feiyun finally remembered them. He met the three back in Ice Market three years ago. It's just that they had a different attitude back then.

However, his current status still didn't warrant their current action.

He used the Grand Change Art to calculate and divine. He gained a good understanding of their identity. A smile appeared on his face.

These two were from the Gu while the third was the young master of the Yu. All three were prodigies from medial clans and were qualified to compete for the successor position.

For the Gu, Eighth and Ninth have been competing for several decades now. Alas, the situation suddenly worsened for Ninth because Eighth gained a legacy in the grave.

The clan gradually leaned towards Eighth so Ninth lost many supporters. If this continued, Ninth might lose his life, let alone thinking about winning.

Thus, Ninth was quite desperate right now. There was virtually no one who could compete against Eighth in Crimson. However, he met Feiyun today.

Rumor has it that this half-demon killed Xiao Tianyue, maybe he would be able to fight Eighth. Ninth finally saw a sliver of hope.

"You seem to be worrying about money, is there anything I can do?" Ninth smiled and said.

Feiyun didn't mind taking advantage of someone. However, the sum he needed was monstrous; these prodigies were of no use.

"Thanks, but I can handle it myself. I'm going to the auction house for a few things now." He smiled back.

"You need a referral to go there. I might not have enough to buy anything but I can be your referral." Ninth suggested.

"Sounds good, haha." Feiyun didn't refuse.

Feiyun was facing pressure from Firmament and twelve domains right now. Thus, he wanted some allies as well.

Moreover, Eighth and he had a feud already. This was a matter of convenience.

The auction house of Heavendream was a magnificent palace. The stair leading up had 3,300 steps made of white jade engraved with dragons and phoenixes.

This was definitely one of the top auction houses in Crimson. Only the big shots could come here to buy or sell their items. A few paragons would show up every now and then.

“A consignment auction? You should know that we only auction extraordinary treasures.” A young worker glanced at Feiyun and noticed that he was a half-demon.

Though some medial geniuses introduced him, this worker didn't think too much of it. He had met too many big shots, even a few paragons each day.

Liu Suzi walked over with a smile and waved her paper fan: “Brother Feng, why didn't you tell me? Looks like you got some good stuff from the saint's grave.”

The worker's heart skipped a beat after hearing this. Many great treasures had appeared in Sixth Central after the appearance of the grave. All were sold for a sky-high price.

He bowed his head towards Liu Suzi then started flattering Feng Feiyun: “Ah, I didn't realize you were a friend of Young Noble Zi. I was blind and couldn't see Mount Tai, so I wholeheartedly apologize.”

Feiyun didn't care to argue and smiled: “The treasures have been taken by the big shots, we only got scraps.”

The worker led the group backstage. Others were waiting to sell their treasures as well. The entire place was lit up in various colors.

Of course, there were experts presiding here to guard this place.

The group also saw Eighth nearby, seemingly trying to sell a treasure as well. Other youths crowded around him and were having a good time.

One of the girls looked quite similar to Liu Suzi. She wore a red dress and had perfect skin. She wore many red bracelets as well, completely overshadowing the other girls.

Though Eighth showed disdain towards the others, he didn't dare to be disrespectful to her.

“Haha, Ninth Brother and Young Noble Zi are here too? Which treasures are you looking for?” Eighth glanced at Feiyun; a murderous glint flashed deep within.

He nearly killed him back in the grave on top of knowing his secret. Thus, he wanted to eliminate Feng Feiyun but this wasn't the right place.

The girl in red standing next to him smiled elegantly by covering her mouth: “A coincidence indeed. Seventh Sister, don't you have half-demons? Why are you here with one?”

“Seventh Sister” was none other than Liu Suzi. Her sister's name was Liu Suhong.

Since Liu Suzi liked to crossdress, others would normally address her as “Young Noble Zi.”

“I only hate the weak and subservient half-demons. I don't mind befriending the strong ones.” Liu Suzi responded.

“Oh? So this half-demon is a little capable?” Liu Suhong glanced at Feiyun with contempt and sneered: “Half-demons won't amount to anything, I suggest you don't waste time with this lowly creature. Otherwise, the seniors might become disappointed in you.”

“You don't need to mind, First Sister. I know what I'm doing.” Suzi responded.

“No, Brother Feng is an exception.” Eighth smiled and said: “I heard you obtained many treasures in the grave, could you introduce them to us?”

“As if a half-demon can get any treasure.” A genius behind him snorted.

“Eighth Young Lord found an ancient cauldron in the grave. The initial appraisal is one billion spirit stones, as for the actual auction price? Keke, who knows?”

One billion spirit stones was a monstrous sum for these young geniuses. Only the big shots could produce this amount.

Ninth and Thirteenth’s expression changed after hearing this. If Eighth had one billion stones, he would be able to obtain many supporters.

If Liu Suzi and Ninth were to lose momentum right now, this would look quite bad for them. The seniors cared and the winners of minor competitions would always garner more support.

### **Chapter 946: Astonishing Wealth**

Liu Suzi and Ninth Lord Gu had a high status in their clan and could muster a handsome sum. However, they couldn’t come up with something that was worth one billion for auction.

“That’s the eighth lord for you, easily finding such a valuable treasure after strolling around in the grave, how enviable.” Feng Feiyun smiled.

The geniuses on Eighth’s side let out a gloating look after hearing this.

Feiyun also found a few treasures himself. He took out a large tile around one meter long, weighing more than eight thousand pounds. It had a golden luster and dense spirit energy, looking like a large piece of jade.

“A tile?” One genius behind Eighth snorted.

An old appraiser nearby took a look. His eyes lit up and said: “This tile is incredible, the material is gilded water god jade.”

This was a material for making tenth-ranked spirit treasures or even higher. It was extremely rare, having money alone wasn’t enough to buy it.

He happily smiled: “It has been a while since our auction house has such a large piece. A few days ago, several elders from medial clans actually asked for it. I’m sure this one will fetch a high price.”

They weighed it and it turned out to be 8,657 pounds. Normally, there was a fixed price depending on the weight. Due to the rarity, these jade pieces usually sold for a higher amount.

He gave a conservative price for it - 120 million spirit jades.

“I have a few more, can I sell it at the same time?” Feiyun asked.

Eighth and Liu Suzi became anxious after hearing this. The guy still had more?

There was a chance of him being able to outdo Eighth then.

“Haha, of course, I’m sure they’ll sell quickly.” Thirteenth laughed complacently and couldn’t wait for Feiyun to take the tiles out and throw them at the other group.

Liu Suzi, on the other hand, remained cautious. She smiled and said: “This is classified information. Too many people knowing will affect the auctions. Feng Feiyun, let’s go inside.”

“Young Noble Zi is right, it’s best to not brag about wealth.” Ninth laughed.

The group entered a private room while Eighth glared at them.

Feiyun then took out fifteen tiles, bright enough to make others close their eyes.

“Damn! Sixteen tiles?! How many spirit stones is this, Eighth Brother’s entourage would go mad after seeing this.” Thirteenth laughed.

Even Ninth and his friend were frightened. This represented a monstrous sum, enough to make the old men from the medial clans salivate.

Feiyun actually had qualms against auctioning these tiles since it could incite greed. For example, he didn’t trust these youths at all.

Nonetheless, this was Crimson Leaf, the center of Crimson Territory. It was rather small and news traveled fast.

Even the older generation had a hard time keeping an assassination a secret forever. If the half-demon alliance were to find out and given Feiyun’s current status there, it would cause quite a stir. Experts from the main branch might come and that’s something no one wanted to see.

Thus, the old generation most likely would refrain from doing so. As for the young generation? He wasn’t afraid of anyone.

He thought about this quite a bit before making this decision. The tiles weighed relatively the same, the same as their price.

They would eventually go for a hundred million spirit stones or so. Alas, this wasn’t enough for him to buy the desired number of beast souls.

“I still have other things.” He took out a red pillar that was three meters tall. Its crimson light was painful to look at.

The room became hotter as if it was engulfed with flames. One could sense a demonic energy permeating the air.

The appraiser rubbed his eyes and stuttered: “This... this is... the bone of a firebird?”

He had never seen one before, only knowing the unique characteristics of these bones from texts.

“Indeed.” Feiyun confirmed with a nod.

The jaws of everyone in the room almost dropped to the ground.

A firebird was one of the thirty-six sacred demon races of the immemorial era. Humans have risen recently but they have only fought against the weaker demons.



The sacred demons never gave a damn about humans. They were innately powerful and have been around for a long time. Humans didn't dare to challenge them either.

Because of this, few remains from these races were found on humans' territories. Any would fetch a sky-high price.

The bones of a firebird were useful as well. They could be refined into top pills - enough to drive alchemists crazy.

Remember, alchemy is a lucrative profession. Rich alchemy masters would come running to bid on this auction.

"This bone weighs three million pounds, its original owner was at the seventh level of Heaven's Emergence, what a true monster. Hmm, the appraisal starts at thirty billion spirit stones." The oldest appraiser in the room concluded.

This time, even Liu Suzi was shocked. She stared at Feiyun in a different manner.

"Young Noble, are you in a hurry for spirit stones?" The appraiser pondered for a bit before asking.

"Obviously, that's why I'm selling the treasures. I want to buy fourth-level beast souls."

The appraiser slightly frowned then asked: "Could you delay this auction for another three days?"

"For what reason?"

"The bone is a supreme treasure for alchemists. If we can have three days for advertisements, many alchemists will come with enough spirit stones. The resulting price will be far higher."

"I see." A higher price would benefit both parties since the auction house also takes a cut.

Thus, he didn't mind waiting another three days.

In order to have a higher bid, the sixteen pieces of jades were divided and sold across three days.

Meanwhile, Feiyun returned to the half-demon alliance. He didn't trust the auction house completely and wanted to ask the alliance for guards.

He needed to be careful since he still lacked power.

### **Chapter 947: Celestial Fairy**

Feng Feiyun didn't participate in the auction and waited outside for the spirit stones later.

He sold six pieces of jades for higher than the initial appraisal - a total of 1.586 billion spirit stones.

The first one in particular sold for 460 million stones. The latter ones sold for less but still more than their market amount. From this, the high demand became clear.

At the end of the auction, Heavendream revealed that there might be more jades in the next two days. This would attract more blacksmith masters for an even higher profit.

After the auction house took their fees, Feiyun was left with 1,570 wormhole spirit stones. He had fourteen left from last time so his total was actually 1,584. He became quite a rich guy in no time at all.

He wanted to buy more beast souls but was told that Heavendream didn't have that many fourth-level ones.

"Why? Isn't this the largest market in this city?" He asked.

"Do you think fourth-level beast souls are that easy to find? Plus, you want the immemorial bloodline ones too, those are even rarer." Liu Suzi gave him the side-eye.

He nodded in agreement since this actually made sense. It was impressive that they could provide him four hundred right away.

"If you need more, we can gather them from the other cities." She didn't know why he needed so many but she considered him an important ally right now. Solving his problems would be beneficial for her as well.

Everlasting wasn't the only large city on this continent. Back in Crimson Leaf, the largest was the home of the territory lord.

Thus, given Heavendream's ability, they could get what he needed in just a short time.

"Good, I'll order 10,000 then." He smiled.

Thirteenth was scared stiff to hear this and nearly dropped to the ground.

Ninth and Young Lord Yu started sweating. This was a monstrous order that only Heavendream could fulfill.

"Why do you need so many beast souls?" Liu Suzi almost dropped her paper fan.

"Haha, it's for my merit law." He smiled.

They exchanged glances and didn't believe him. What merit law required ten thousand beast souls?

At this point, Eighth, Liu Suhong, and the other geniuses arrived. Feiyun's group stopped speaking.

"Congratulations, Brother Feng, it seemed that you got so many treasures from the grave and became rich after just one auction. How enviable." Eighth said with a smile.

Liu Suhong wore a red dress; her cheeks slightly red. She had a flame surrounding her, looking like a fire spirit: "Seventh Sister, seems like you got lucky this time. This money should be enough to please some of the old men, I am quite impressed."

"It's not my money." Liu Suzi smiled.

"Haha, it's no problem for you to take it from a half-demon." Liu Suhong said, not caring about Feiyun being around.

In her eyes, he was a lowly slave. His money would eventually become Liu Suzi's.

He didn't mind at all and watched on the sideline, happy to see fierce competitions between these geniuses.

“But let me remind you to not get too close to a half-demon. It doesn’t matter how brilliant they are, they can’t reach the Heaven’s Emergence realm. Don’t waste your time with someone who has no future.” Liu Suhong went on.

Feiyun’s smile slightly soured after hearing this.

“I heard Heaven Fairy is coming to the Void Paradise tonight, many geniuses will be there. Are you interested in coming?” Eighth asked.

Ninth and Young Lord Yu’s expression changed after hearing about this female cultivator.

“We certainly can’t miss it if she’s gracing Crimson Leaf with her presence.” Liu Suzi said.

“Then we’ll be waiting for you there, Brother Feng too!” Eighth and his entourage left.

Once they were long gone, Liu Suzi and Ninth’s expression darkened.

“Eighth is teaming up with the first princess, looks like they want to defeat all competitors and solidify their successor spot.” Ninth said seriously.

“I’m sure they have other allies coming as well.” Liu Suzi responded.

Ninth nodded in agreement and took a deep breath: “I’m sure Huang Tian and Murong San will be there tonight.”

“Tonight will be fun.” Young Lord Yu smiled.

All of these medial clans had been around for a long time. Their geniuses teamed up to fight against their competitors. Alliances were crucial in order to win.

Feiyun rubbed his nose and said: “I’m more interested in this Celestial Fairy, who is she?”

“I’ve never met her in person before.” Young Lord Yu said.

“This is her first time visiting Crimson Leaf. Rumor has it that she’s the most gifted from Void since the immemorial era. She’s quite close to catching up to Aquamoon Saintess.” Ninth revealed.

“I thought you weren’t interested in beauties, Half-demon Feng.” Liu Suzi brought this up again.

“You’ll find out one day.” To which he responded.

“Celestial here is actually her first name. Fairy is because she’s the most gifted.” Suzi said.

“You need to be careful, people from Firmaments and the twelve domains might come tonight.” Ninth said seriously.

The group left Heavendream and dispersed. They clearly wanted to prepare well for the banquet tonight by communicating with their allies.

The only ones left behind were Feng Feiyun and Liu Suzi.

“Why are you heading towards the gate?” Liu Suzi coolly followed Feng Feiyun, seemingly pondering about something.

“To meet someone.” He said, wanting to greet the half-demon experts.

Half-demons weren’t allowed in the city so he needed Liu Suzi’s permission.

He thought that they would send two sixth-ranked half-demons but once he got to the gate, he saw two seventh-ranked half-demons - Lord Kong Hou and Lord Fu Ying.

Liu Suzi glanced at him and shook her head: “Why are you so cautious, as if anyone will do anything to do you when I’m around.”

“I’m cautious because of you.”

She glared at him before returning to the city. Feiyun and the two half-demons followed her inside.

Night fell a while later. The city was rather cold with snowflakes falling down.

The streets and “flower paradises” in the city became filled with cultivators.

One was especially crowded - it had a plaque with the character “Void” above the entrance.

### **Chapter 948: Void Paradise**

Flower paradises were beyond regular brothels. Some were more prestigious than medial clans, allowing only the most prestigious and powerful cultivators. Void was one of them.

It had plenty of visitors today, the majority being geniuses from the top powers. Some from other territories actually came after hearing the news as well.

Keep in mind that Crimson Territory had more than eight thousand domains. Even if only one from each came, that would still be a high number.

Thus, the place was packed with top cultivators. They crowded up enough to nearly break the gate.

Feiyun and Liu Suzi waited outside and watched the people coming in. Some recognized Liu Suzi and came over to greet her, chatting for a bit before entering.

“I’m curious, how many candidates are you competing against right now?” Feiyun smiled.

Liu Suzi leaned on a coiling tree looking like a dragon. She looked rather handsome in her disguise: “Our clan has been around for millions of years with branches all around Sixth Central. Each generation has too many prodigies to count but strangely enough, the top ones in this generation are women.”

“So a woman will be chosen this time?”

“Why not?” She replied: “Skyscar Territory Lord, Five-sword Grotto Lord, and River Dao Lord are all women. Their sect prospers under their rule as well, so sex doesn’t matter. Women can still become capable successors.”

Feiyun learned that there were four main candidates right now. All were from the main branch on top of being women. They were intelligent, gifted, and most importantly - merciless.

He felt bad for all the male geniuses, being overshadowed by these capable women.

Ninth Lord Gu and Young Lord Shao eventually arrived. Behind them was a group of prodigies too.

These prodigies were spirited and powerful. Their pieces of jewelry were spirit treasures - clearly potential successors of medial clans.

“Greetings, Young Noble.” Some slightly bowed towards Liu Suzi.

One of them looked rather pale and had a low voice: “I’ve received news that Huang Tian has secretly joined with Eighth and the first princess. It looks like he’s joining them.”

Huang Tian was the top prodigy of the Huang. He used to have a good relationship with Liu Suzi.

She smiled in response: “If he’s this unwise, then the successor of the Huang will be none other than you, Young Noble Yuchang.”

Huang Yuchang was ranked second right now. Liu Suzi already knew about the defection so she sent people to ask for Yuchang to come.

“I’m sure the future is brighter with you than with the first princess. It’s a shame that Huang Tian was too blind to see this. If I become the clan master in the future, I will do everything I can to support you.” Huang Yuchang said.

The others came to express their goodwill first. They then entered Void Paradise.

They crossed a pathway made of spirit energy and arrived at an independent world. A pleasant flowery scent greeted them right away. Spirit flowers took roots in the air and fluttered to the wind.

There was a jewel in the sky, several times larger than the moon. It sent down a gentle light, looking like silvery strings connecting heaven and earth. Spirit birds flew around and chirped melodically.

“This is an intermediate-level realm. Each inch has been crafted in an extravagant manner...” Young Lord Yu went over the place in detail. This guy was clearly a frequent patron of these places.

The mood was tense before but entering this beautiful place relaxed them. Casual conversations started again.

Palaces were hidden beyond the mists and fogs. They also saw beauties wearing ribbons and riding cranes.

Young Lord Yu took care of the arrangement with a manager and they were led to a floating island.

It had a superb location and oversaw a mountain nearby. The diameter was one hundred meters with defensive formations. The runes would only appear while under attack.

“Let me introduce a new friend, he is a war monarch from the half-demon alliance, Feng Feiyun.” Liu Suzi sat inside a pavilion and raised a bronze cup. She slightly opened her red lips for a sip.

Some prodigies had an unnatural expression after hearing the words, half-demon alliance.

“Don’t underestimate Brother Feng, he’s not like other half-demons.” Ninth smiled.

A prodigy from a top sect said: “Of course, even Xiao Tianyue and the others were killed by Brother Feng, how can we dare to look down on him. We should be flattering him instead! Haha!”

He only tried to please Feiyun because of Liu Suzi. In reality, they still didn't think much of him.

Their conversation was interrupted by another island coming closer. Another group of prodigies was there as well.

A youth there had three swords tied on his back. He uttered coldly: "Feng Feiyun, you dare to show your face here after killing my third brother? The audacity."

The islands were directly next to each other so the groups exchanged glances.

Feiyun sat on top of a jade chair and said: "I have no clue who your third brother is."

Having said that, he took another sip, not giving a damn about the hostile newcomers.

"My third brother is the young lord of Firmament, Xiao Tianyue." The swordsman declared. His aura erupted and seven beast souls appeared behind him.

"Oh, yeah, I've met him a couple of times. Who are you though?" Feiyun nonchalantly said.

"I am Xiao Tianrui, here to take your head."

The geniuses on Liu Suzi's side disliked this development. How dare this group come uninvited? Their prideful arrogance couldn't stand for this.

Though Firmament was powerful, medial clans weren't afraid of them.

A few wanted to step forward to chase Xiao Tianrui away. However, Liu Suzi shook her head and sent them a telepathic message: "Feng Feiyun can take care of this himself."

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Meanwhile, on a third island not too far away, Eighth and Liu Suhong were watching using a spirit mirror.

"Haha, I want to see how Seventh Sister is going to deal with this. Befriending a half-demon will only get her into trouble." Suhong smiled beautifully.

"Firmament isn't only a city, its actual background is frightening." Eighth stared coldly at Feiyun's image in the mirror.

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Xiao Tianrui was at the peak of the fourth level, one of the strongest geniuses in Firmament when not counting Xiao Tianyue.

"So all of you are here to kill me. Whoever takes my head will become the next successor?" Feiyun asked.

"That's right, how do you know this?" Tianrui said.

"I guessed." Feiyun smiled.

"I don't think you'll be smiling for much longer." Tianrui immediately attacked without wasting words.

A metallic glow engulfed his hand. It became a claw sharp enough to cause ripples in the surrounding air.

Feiyun simply raised one finger and channeled Buddhist energy, pointing straight at the claw.

“Boom!” He didn’t move an inch while Tianrui felt a massive power assaulting his palm.

He was sent ten meters back until he stopped with the help of a pillar. He couldn’t believe it and felt a sharp pain. Blood dripped down his palm.

#### **Chapter 949: Impressive Battle Prowess**

The geniuses couldn’t believe it and got up from their seat. Just one finger was enough to push Xiao Tianrui back? This half-demon was too strong!

Xiao Tianrui’s expression soured. He was a genius of Firmament yet he lost in the first exchange against a half-demon?

If news of this were to spread, he would no longer be qualified to compete for the successor position.

“Calamity, Fountain, God - Trinity Sword Formation!” He roared and the three swords behind him flew out in unison.

They were white, cyan, and black with ferocious energies. All three were at the seventh rank.

Their light and cold energy became increasingly stronger. Rays shot out and turned into sword images.

Void Paradise had layers of suppression to weaken cultivators. Alas, it wasn’t enough to stop these swords.

Feiyun became slightly serious. Buddhist light covered his hand and creased a golden saber with Buddhist runes.

He swung and released a slash resembling a golden spring.

“Rumble!” It broke through the layers of energies and swept the three swords away. They stopped flying after hitting a jade pillar.

Xiao Tianrui lost control of the swords as a result.

“Trinity Sword Domain!” Xiao Tianrui was furious since his cloak was reduced to pieces from that slash earlier.

He summoned the three swords again and used his domain. The lights of the sword coiled together to form a sharp tsunami.

“Boundless Buddhist Art.” Feiyun placed his palms together and holy runes appeared around him. Golden energy gathered where his palms met before he unleashed a palm strike.

“Boom!” It crushed the Trinity Sword Domain and sent the swords flying again. It then struck Tianrui’s chest, causing it to cave down. Tianrui rolled on the ground like a gourd, bloodied.

“As if you can kill me, you’re way inferior compared to Xiao Tianyue. Since we’re at Void today, I will spare you. Go train for a few more years before trying again.” Feiyun chuckled.

Tianrui felt his lungs exploding from anger after losing to a half-demon and having to listen to this contemptuous comment. He spat out a mouthful of blood as a result.

“Heaven’s Emergence Talisman!” He took out a talisman and activated it. His sleeve exploded from its immense power.

A mighty palm strike carrying the power at the Heaven’s Emergence level oozed out.

Feiyun narrowed his eyes and turned his palm into a phoenix claw.

“Phoenix Incineration!” The divine claw met the palm strike directly.

Tianrui still lost the exchange despite being empowered by a mighty talisman. He couldn’t feel his arm any longer.

“Boom!” Feiyun didn’t give him time to breathe and attacked again, causing cracks to appear on the talisman.

Tianrui staggered backward, feeling the urge to vomit out his organs.

How could he be so strong?! He became afraid because the opponent was far stronger than expected.

Feiyun used the divine claw again and pierced through the talisman’s light, pulling a large chunk of flesh off his opponent.

“What are you waiting for?!” Tianrui screamed while blood gushed out of his mouth.

The seven geniuses from various domains joined the battle. They were descendants of the domain lords and had access to top merit laws.

Though they were weaker than Xiao Tianrui, they were still gifted enough to potentially reach Heaven’s Emergence one day.

They knew that Feiyun was strong so they activated their own talismans. Seven auras rushed out like rainbows.

The island would have been destroyed if it wasn’t for the embedded formation.

“Assholes, eight against one. Don’t they care about the domain lords’ reputation?” Thirteenth’s battle spirit surged as he clenched his fists, wanting to help Feiyun.

“Wait, Brother Feng still hasn’t used his weapon or domain. It shows that he got this.” Ninth smiled.

The others nodded and were completely in awe of Feiyun’s battle potential. Going one-against-eight wasn’t something everyone could do.

Lord Kong Hou and Lord Fu Ying were relatively satisfied with Feiyun’s ability. Lord Kong Hou smiled: “See, half-demons can compete against prodigies too. Feng Feiyun is going against eight cultivators in the same realm.”

This news would cause quite a stir back in the half-demon alliance.

“Phoenix Sinflame.” He spat out a fiery cloud towards the eight attackers.



This sinflame became more destructive after he finished creating the Phoenix God Domain. It instantly burned two cultivators. They only managed to survive thanks to the talismans.

“What kind of flame is this?!” Tianrui barely managed to stop it with his talisman.

However, the powers in the talismans were being incinerated. Defeat was only a matter of time.

They started sweating with burns all over their body.

“Boom! Boom!” The two wounded youths were the first to fall. Flames engulfed them while they screamed. A bit later, only ashes were left.

“We’re leaving!” Xiao Tianrui trembled before gritting his teeth to make this decision.

They could see that Feiyun wasn’t one to be trifled with and it was time to leave.

The six of them controlled their talismans and gradually backed off.

“Too late for that.” Feiyun had no intention of letting the tigers return to their mountains. He performed Swift Samsara and soared forward into the flames then unleashed six palm strikes.

“Boom!!!” Those struck by him exploded into pieces and were caught by the flames.

Eventually, all nine geniuses were reduced to ashes.

He then swallowed the flames back into his stomach and returned to the island.

This time, his entrance had a different reaction. The group thought that he was decisive and brutal.

Liu Suzi poured wine into her cup from a bronze pot. She smiled and said: “I can see why you were able to kill Xiao Tianyue, Brother Feng, your battle prowess is impressive. War Monarch Kong Hou, I don’t think the half-demon alliance has many like him, right?”

“Since time immemorial, there should be less than ten like him.” Lord Kong Hou responded.

Liu Suzi handed him the cup and said: “A toast for you, Brother Feng, I hope you will be the first to destroy the Heaven’s Emergence curse of the half-demons.”

The others raised their cups as well, accepting Feiyun as an equal.

“Given your power, Brother Feng, you might be able to fight against a fifth level after activating your domain.” Someone flattered.

Of course, no one here actually believed that he could do so. After all, each minor level in this realm had a great gap.

“That one technique earlier, it looks like an imitation of the Phoenix Sinflame.” Ninth said.

They all saw how the flames suppressed eight geniuses earlier. It was quite amazing, albeit certainly not on the same level as a phoenix’s flame.

“Yes, an imitation.” Feiyun responded.

This group wanted to please Feng Feiyun in order to borrow his momentum and weaken Eighth's morale.

He knew what they were trying to do. In reality, he was also trying to borrow the powers behind them to stop Firmament and the twelve opposing domains.

Why did he kill those eight geniuses earlier? It was to drag this group into the mess as well. This made him feel safer.

While Feiyun and the others were celebrating and having fun, Eighth and Liu Suhong's island had a gloomy atmosphere.

### **Chapter 950: Returning Expert**

"Xiao Tianrui is a disappointment, can't even capture a half-demon." Huang Tian coldly uttered.

"Shameful indeed, eight of them got beaten down like dogs."

"Ninth and Huang Yuchang are going to be more arrogant now."

Liu Suhong stared at Feiyun's image in the mirror and smiled, revealing her perfect white teeth: "This half-demon is pretty strong, way above my expectation but this is only the beginning. A big shot from Firmament had sent a message that anyone from the young generation capable of killing Feng Feiyun will be the next successor. Geniuses from Firmament will come running here soon."

"Someone from the battlefield has returned, this will be fun." Eighth noticed a red ray coming from the horizon. Everyone looked over as well.

Meanwhile, on the other island, Feiyun and his group also noticed a scorching ray coming closer.

"Him?" Liu Suzi slightly grimaced.

"Who is it?" Feiyun could sense animosity coming from the ray.

"Mo Taiqu, the second son of Crimson Wood Domain Lord, a top genius of Celestial Territory. He's always fighting on the Myriad Race Battlefield, honing his skill by walking between life and death. Xiao Tianrui can't compare to him."

"Whoosh!" Mo Taiqu rode a fiery beast and wore bloodstained armor. He landed on an island nearby and crushed the jade pavement beneath his feet.

His beast looked up at the sky and let out a deafening roar. His spear was bloodied as well on top of being intimidating. It must have drained plenty of blood to have this level of bloodthirst.

He pointed at Feiyun's island and roared: "Who is Feng Feiyun? Come out and accept your death!"

Everyone could feel his murderous intent. His aura was several times stronger than Xiao Tianrui's.

He had just returned from the battlefield and didn't have time to change his armor before coming here.

The majority of visitors in Void right now knew of him.

“This guy returned from the battlefield, it’s because Feng Feiyun killed his older brother.” Another group of geniuses talked on a different island.

“This half-demon is a big troublemaker. Mo Taiqu is definitely among the top ten of Celestial Territory.”

Mo Taiqu glared ahead and threatened: “If you won’t step up, I will massacre your half-demon alliance.”

“Stop shouting, I’m right here.” Feiyun was already on Taiqu’s island, sitting on the second floor of a pavilion and holding a wine jar. He drank while smiling at Taiqu who was surprised to see the half-demon there.

Experience told him that this half-demon was extremely dangerous, unlike the rest of his kind.

Nonetheless, his aura didn’t relent as he pointed at Feiyun: “You killed my brother, Mo Taijun?”

“Would you believe me if I deny it?” Feiyun paused for a bit before answering.

“Of course not.”

“Then sure, I killed him.”

“Brat, I will crucify you within ten moves.” The armored beast beneath him started crushing the floor while lunging forward, destroying several spirit trees along the way before smashing into the pavilion.

It shattered; bricks and tiles scattered everywhere. Feiyun leaped upward while being covered in a golden light before falling back down to deliver a palm strike.

Mo Taiqu’s eyes resembled a ferocious wolf without any emotion. Mysterious runes coursed through his spear, seemingly coming back to life.

He thrust his spear upward straight at Feiyun’s palm.

“Sh\*t!” Feiyun murmured, having underestimated the enemy.

It pierced through the palm synergy and Feiyun’s body, starting from the head.

Spectators were startled to see the powerful half-demon lose so fast.

However, Feiyun’s body became fainter before disappearing completely.

“It’s just an afterimage.” One spectator said.

The might of the spear caught Feiyun off guard so he abandoned his palm strike and used Swift Samsara to glide away.

Because of his incredible speed, it created an illusion of him being pierced.

Liu Suzi stood up with her eyes shining. She concluded: “Mo Taiqu is using a tenth-ranked demon treasure.”

This shocked the group and they all stared at his spear.

There was a demon soul floating around the spear. Mo Taiqu sneered at Feiyun: "Yes, I got this tenth-ranked demon spear on the battlefield. It's just that the soul is damaged so it's only thirty-percent effective."

Spirit treasure and demon treasure were relatively the same; they simply had a different title from their respective race.

Even though this was only thirty percent effective, it was still far stronger than a ninth-ranked treasure. Even domain lords coveted one.

With time, it could be refined and fixed to become a regular tenth-ranked again.

"Mo Taiqu is far stronger now with that weapon."

"He's at the early fifth level on top of being battle-hardened. His experience exceeds those on the same cultivation level, this Feng Feiyun will die. Do you think Young Noble Zi and Ninth will save him?"

"Who knows? Maybe Young Noble Zi can't take Mo Taiqu on right now."

Eighth's group had a great time talking and predicting what Liu Suzi would do. She was in a tough situation.

Helping Feng Feiyun meant offending Mo Taiqu. On the contrary, letting Feiyun die meant losing face.

Feiyun stood on the other side of the island proudly without any fear: "Hmm, I suppose a damaged tenth-ranked demon treasure can still fetch a high price."

"Let's see if you can take it from me!" Mo Taiqu oared thunderously. The island shook as a result, on the verge of collapsing.

"Golden Silkworm Domain." Feiyun placed his palms together and they became resplendent. A golden halo appeared behind him and a holy seat beneath. He became holy and Buddhist hymns echoed across the area.

108,000 silkworms began playing around the island. Everything on it was covered in a golden glow.

The light illuminated half of Void, turning it into a Buddhist paradise. Even older cultivators were surprised to see this light, thinking that a successor of an immemorial Buddhist shrine was here. They couldn't believe that it came from a half-demon.

"Demon-slaying Thrust!" Mo Taiqu rode his beast forward for a thrust. The energy was palpable.

The spear pierced the domain but resembled hitting a marsh. Its momentum was being corroded by Buddhist power.

Meanwhile, Feiyun chanted then unleashed a palm strike. His hand seemed to be cast from gold with silkworms floating around it.

It struck the tip of the spear directly.

"Boom!" Feiyun's Buddhist platform was sent three meters back.

On the other side, the legs of Mo Taiqu's beast nearly snapped since it was moving too fast forward and was met by the shockwave. Blood oozed out of its armor as it bellowed in pain.