

Sprit Vessel 951

Chapter 951: Power

“Brother Feng actually stopped a tenth-ranked demon treasure with his bare hand, maybe this is a merit law from an immemorial Buddhist sect?” Thirteenth almost jumped up.

Ninth and Huang Yuchang along with the other geniuses couldn’t believe it and stared at Feiyun in disbelief.

“This guy is better at speed than power. If he knew he'd lose, he would have run long ago instead of fighting.” Liu Suzi smiled while waving her paper fan.

“You’re saying that he can definitely beat Mo Taiqu?” Yuchang spoke without confidence.

How could a half-demon surpass a level and defeat a genius wielding a tenth-ranked demon treasure? Impossible.

She didn’t respond and looked to be pondering, tapping her fan on the jade table.

“Mi ma mou hong!” Feiyun changed an ancient mantra. His Buddhist aura intensified. The silkworms floating in the air seemed to be alive and issued hymns.

Mo Taiqu glared at Feiyun and threatened: “Hand over your Buddhist manual and I will leave your corpse intact.”

He could see the power of the Buddhist domain. Obtaining it would be far more beneficial than killing Feiyun.

On another floating island, an old monk was covered in a bright glow. His eyes looked like jewels as he spoke: “Young Benefactor, if you let me see your manual for just three days, I will guarantee that no one from Firmaments and the twelve domains will be able to touch you.”

His aura was monstrous, resembling a divine tree. The prodigies nearby became frozen as a result.

“This is one of the three grand monks from Xumi Ancient Temple, Monk Wulou. Rumor has it that he was already at the Heaven’s Emergence realm five thousand years ago yet he still wants Feiyun’s scripture? Maybe the guy really has an immemorial scripture.”

“Any of the scriptures back then are priceless.”

Feiyun knew that using this domain might cause quite a stir. However, he wasn’t afraid of old men trying to rob him.

First, they had qualms going against all the half-demons.

Next, Feiyun was a war monarch - a man of status.

Last and most importantly, they didn’t know the origin of his scripture because it might provoke a big shot.

“I apologize, this scripture belongs to my master, I cannot hand it to anyone.” Feiyun politely said.

Others confirmed that Feiyun had a master from an immemorial temple. The medial clans didn't want to mess with such a big shot, let alone domain lords.

The most excited to hear this information were Lord Kong Hou and Lord Fu Ying. Liu Suzi's camp was happy to see this too.

Though Feiyun didn't reveal any detail about his master, the implication was there. Many old men stopped thinking about robbing him.

As for Monk Wulou, he still continued to observe from a distance, clearly not giving up.

"So what if your master is a sacred monk from the immemorial era, the rule of retribution remains. Since you killed my older brother, I have the right to kill you as an offering to him." Mo Taiqu didn't give either.

His spear exuded demonic rays along with a monstrous presence.

"Kingslayer!" He roared and the spear's aura intensified. His island started sinking from the pressure.

"Bottle Seal." Feiyun's hands turned into two Buddhist bottles and crushed the power of the spear, killing Taiqu's mount as well. It turned into a puddle of blood inside the armor.

Mo Taiqu had leaped up to dodge and propelled himself forward with his spear in front, aiming for Feiyun's neck.

The latter's arms were as hard as bronze as he parried the thrust. His arms felt a sharp pain as a result but Mo Taiqu was even more shocked.

An activated tenth-ranked weapon could pierce through ten thousand miles or destroy a falling meteor. This wasn't enough to kill the half-demon?

"Rumble!" Feiyun wrestled in the air with the weapon, causing loud detonations and quakes.

People couldn't believe it - how could this half-demon's body be so tough?

Liu Suhong who has been looking down on Feiyun had a different expression now, feeling astounded.

"Inferno Domain!" Mo Taiqu decided to use his domain. Flames rushed out of his body and created a war field from hell - red bones, broken weapons, souls, rivers of blood...

He became stronger and a fiery dragon coursed through his spear, slamming into Feiyun's Buddhist barrier.

A crack appeared on the barrier so Feiyun's eyes became serious. He quietly released his Phoenix God Domain. Tiny sparks came out of his pores.

Because Taiqu was using a fire domain while Feiyun's Buddhist domain was extremely bright, no one spotted his second domain.

His flames began infiltrating Taiqu's domain. Taiqu was the only one who noticed something wrong.

He found his movement stagnating while the temperature around him was gradually increasing. Eventually, even his armor started melting.

‘What the hell? Is my own domain attacking me? No, in that case, it should be internal spreading outward, not external.’ Nonetheless, he endured this strange phenomenon and channeled all of his energy into the weapon.

The image of a six-legged fire mouse appeared, eager to devour Feiyun’s Buddhist domain.

“Mo Taiqu is quite impressive to have such mastery over his fire domain. He’ll definitely be the future domain lord of Crimson Wood.” A daoist with a long, white beard sighed and said.

Another middle-aged man wearing a golden robe and a crest nodded: “The flames are hot enough to burn through the islands’ formations. It looked like he benefited from training on the battlefield. He might be top three in Celestial Territory, no longer just top ten.”

The daoist nodded and smiled: “Mo Linsheng is lucky to have such a capable son, how enviable.”

These spectators thought that the unbearable heat was coming from Mo Taiqu’s Inferno Domain. They had no idea that his armor was melting now and injuring him.

‘Sh*t, sh*t! I need to run!’ His flesh was burning despite being protected by his weapon’s energy. Even his blood was boiling and catching on fire.

Feiyun could tell that his opponent wanted to run and didn’t give the guy a chance. He used Swift Samsara and blocked the guy’s escape path. His hand turned into a phoenix claw for a direct slash.

Mo Taiqu used a powerful talisman to stop the claw. This talisman was comparable to a full-power attack from a fifth-level cultivator.

It crushed Feiyun’s phoenix claw and sent him ten meters back.

Taiqu didn’t stop and landed on the ground, gathering momentum beneath his feet in order to escape Feiyun’s domain.

“You’re not going anywhere!” Feiyun formed a seal with both hands and flames gathered into the image of a large phoenix.

It smashed onto Mo Taiqu’s back and caused devastating damage. The flesh was completely incinerated and turned into smoke.

The formations on the island couldn’t handle its power. Seven crumbled right away, only one was left to keep the island intact.

Chapter 952: Fairy

The flames on the island eventually subsided. The ground was scorched black with nothing left but smoke. Some tiny embers remained on the cracks.

There was nothing left of Mo Taiqu outside of his spear. Demonic energy still flowed through it, looking intimidating.

Feiyun grabbed the spear. It started shaking violently and the soul within howled, wanting to escape his grasp.

“Screech!” A phoenix screech came from inside him and suppressed the soul in the spear. This allowed him to lift it up.

It was made from a violet crystal and weighed one hundred thousand pounds. Various metals were embedded on the surface.

“Where’s Mo Taiqu?” The spectators became startled.

They saw Taiqu using his Inferno Domain earlier and had the upper hand. Why did he disappear and leave his weapon behind?

Feiyun caressed the spear and smiled: “Mo Taiqu overused his domain and died to it.”

“What the hell, he died to his own domain, hahaha!” Thirteenth started laughing but looked around and saw that no one else was, so he stopped.

Huang Yuchang said: “It doesn’t matter, it is still Brother Feng’s victory. Even someone like Mo Taiqu lost to you, you’re worthy of being the number one genius of the half-demons.”

Liu Suzi’s cross-dressing didn’t hide her beauty. She smiled and said: “I’m sure you’ll become even more renowned after this.”

She wanted to use Feiyun’s momentum to lower her opponents’ morale. It was akin to flexing her muscles and telling them about her power.

Huang Tian and Murong Sande on the other side stood up, increasing their aura. They seemed to be asking for a fight.

However, Liu Suhong stopped them. She offered them a cup of wine each then said: “It’s just a matter of luck, Taiqu’s merit law had a problem, that’s why he lost to a half-demon.”

“First Princess, do you wish to try too?” Ninth laughed.

“I’m sure no one here wants to fight the first princess, don’t bother, Ninth.” Huang Yuchang and Young Lord Shao smiled.

The two sides cared about morale and momentum so they chose their words carefully, wanting to gain the upper hand before the battle.

Suddenly, an old figure surrounded by a dense aura landed on Feiyun’s island. He wielded a long sword and pointed it at Feiyun: “Junior, you killed our successor. You will die as well today.”

He was none other than Mo Taiqu’s dao protector. He had this position for many years now.

Mo Taiqu was the chosen successor of Crimson Wood Domain. His status was far higher than someone like Xiao Tianrui. Thus, his death would cause quite a storm. Even the domain lord of Crimson Wood would become involved.

Lord Kong Hou and Lord Fu Ying joined the fray at the same time, using their techniques to force the old man back.

Lord Kong Hou wielded a large ax proportional to his large frame. He shouted: "This is a competition of the young generation. You're not allowed to interfere."

"If you dare to lay a hand on our genius, all half-demons in Crimson Territory will not let this go." Lord Fu Ying grew a pair of wings behind him.

The old man paused. Half-demons were weak and had low status. Alas, they had too many members. Some top-ranking half-demons were strong enough to fight Heaven's Emergence cultivators. Going against all of them would be unwise.

Liu Suzi spoke as well: "An old senior dares to bully a young genius? This is disrespecting the Territory Lord of Crimson."

The old man became afraid; cold sweat ran down his back as he hurriedly said: "I only want to take back our treasure. I do not have any intention of interfering with the young-gen competition."

Feiyun looked at the spear and smiled: "This spear belongs to the giant ants, not your domain."

The old man was furious: "Our young lord seized it on the battlefield, of course it belongs to our domain."

"Well, I seized it from him so it's mine now." Feiyun retorted.

The old man was livid. The glint on his sword flashed brightly but he refrained himself from killing Feiyun in public.

"Junior, you will pay for what you have done today." He glared at Feiyun before leaving.

Feiyun returned to the first island while holding the spear. The other geniuses became envious and jealous.

Though they were from medial clans, they still didn't have access to a weapon of this level.

Other geniuses from Firmament City had entered Void as well. However, they chose not to do anything after seeing Feiyun's abilities and quietly left.

"Brother Feng, is your master really a member from an immemorial temple?" Ninth started a conversation.

Everyone became interested in Feiyun's response.

"Well, I'm afraid I can't say." Feiyun chuckled.

They had a disappointed expression, thinking that he was hiding something. Of course, the geniuses dropped the issue and began chatting happily among themselves.

Nine bells from the main mountain named Void suddenly interrupted their conversation. There was a jade palace built on top with many pathways leading up to it.

A beauty sat inside the palace; fog hid her appearance.

"That's the successor of Void this generation, Celestial Fairy."

“Rumor has it that she was gifted since birth, the best of Void since time immemorial. Her suitors are all over Sixth Central, all the top geniuses too from noble clans and great powers.”

“I heard that she had dao discussions with paragons before.”

Everyone became excited about this legendary character and couldn't stay calm.

She held a pen while exuding a transcendent aura. Other cultivators became breathless at this sight.

“I wish to draw the azure. Could anyone help with the ink grinding?” Her pleasant voice was attuned with nature. Even an evil person would start feeling peaceful.

This was the best chance to get close to her - a true honor. Even the nobles rarely had this opportunity.

“I will!” Young Lord Yu started riding a cloud towards Void Mountain.

“No, grinding ink for the fairy is a supreme honor. Let me.” Huang Tian was even faster and attacked with his spear.

Young Lord Yu stopped and formed a seal, starting a fight between the two. Sharp rays came out from each exchange.

“I wish to see the fairy's transcending appearance.” Another genius joined the fray - the successor or a different domain. He turned into a shooting star and rushed towards the mountain.

“You're not worthy.” Murong Sande unleashed a draconic palm strike, causing this successor to fall while vomiting blood.

Others realized that this was the playground of the top dogs. It was best to stay away.

Murong Sande was fierce while wearing a soul armor. His oppressive glare intimidated his peers.

He flew towards Void but then heard a gale coming from behind - a massive fist technique.

“Thirteenth, even your ninth brother doesn't dare to fight me!” Murong Sande turned around and retaliated with a punch.

Thirteenth was blessed with godlike physicality at birth. His hair started standing upward and he became covered in a red radiance. His innate talent was actually better than both Eighth and Ninth.

However, he lacked intelligence and craftiness so he couldn't become a top competitor for his clan's successor position.

“You have to get through me first before fighting my ninth brother!” Thirteenth roared thunderously like a wild beast.

Chapter 953: Azure

Murong Sande was surprised to see Thirteenth contending against him. He didn't want to waste time against this battle-loving fool; two fiery clouds manifested beneath him as he flew towards the mountain.

“We're not done here!” Thirteenth grabbed an entire island and sent it towards Murong Sande.

“Boom!” Sande had to stop. His eyes turned fierce as he gathered energy in his palm to destroy the flying island.

More joined the battle, wanting to reach the mountain to grind ink for the fairy. However, it was difficult because the ones nearest would always be under attack from several sides.

Celestial Fairy continued to watch from inside the palace and didn't stop them.

Feiyun glanced in her direction, thinking that this girl just needed a few words to make these geniuses die fighting - a true femme fatale.

By this point, even Eighth had joined the battle. Ninth and Huang Yuchang came out together to fight him.

“Just the two of you?!” Eighth wore a crimson robe and waved his hand, releasing a red wave with the faint image of a qilin.

“Raa!” A massive force came towards the two.

Ninth was at the early fifth level while Huang Yuchang had only made it to the fifth level recently. They both took out a Heaven's Emergence talisman to stop the incoming attack.

“Boom!” The talismans shattered and they were sent flying. Their robe burned down so they suffered serious burns; their hair was left on fire as they fell down.

Just one swing took down two top geniuses.

“Fool, do you think the bloodline of a pseudo-Saint is a joke?” Eighth stood proudly as his robe fluttered to the wind, looking quite fierce.

Liu Suzi's expression slightly soured. She closed her paper fan and stepped forward, using Soaring Lightning to reach Eighth.

However, a red figure blocked her path.

“You want to stop me?” Liu Suzi's eyes turned cold.

“Seventh Sister, Eighth had drunk the bloodline of a qilin, you can't stop him so I'm actually saving you.” Liu Suhong smiled.

“Don't interfere.” Lightning coursed through her paper fan. She swung it forward and released a lightning arc.

Liu Suhong's body dispersed into countless red flowers. The lightning arc couldn't hit her true body.

The two princesses were quite capable on top of possessing high-level techniques and incredible cultivation. They didn't hold back and actually tried to kill each other.

As for Feiyun, he caught Ninth and Huang Yuchang, bringing them back to the island.

“Thank you, Brother Feng, my injuries would have been more serious after the fall.” Huang Yuchang bowed his head slightly before starting the healing process.

Ninth gritted his teeth and stared up at the sky: "Can't believe he's this strong already, cough..."

Feiyun didn't truly want to be involved in their competition. They all had strong backers while he was only a half-demon. It was best not to cause trouble while continuing to become stronger.

Of course, he wasn't afraid either. If someone were to provoke him, he wouldn't show any mercy.

Eighth was impressive indeed. He activated his vitality and an image of a massive blood qilin appeared behind him. No one could stop his path. Each palm strike sent other geniuses flying.

"Scram!" He blew Young Lord Yu away and made the guy vomit blood.

Everyone was astounded by his ferocity. How could he be so strong?

Eighth attacked again and also caused Thirteenth to smash against an island, creating a large pit.

Thirteenth flew out of the pit with blood spilling from all orifices. His shoulders were broken from the impact: "You actually attacked me, Eighth Brother?"

"Hmph, you only care about Ninth and never consider me as your brother." Eighth said imperiously.

"But I've never thought about killing you before." Thirteenth thought that this was only a competition, no need to all out.

"You're too naive, Thirteenth. In order to be the leader of a clan, one has to eliminate all obstacles, got it?" Eighth said.

"No..." Thirteenth shook his head.

"Poof!" Eighth placed his hand on Thirteenth's head and reduced it to blood.

Thirteenth's corpse fell down to the ground.

"You're too stupid." Eighth patted his hand and sighed disappointedly.

Others were stunned - Eighth was quite brutal for killing his kins without any hesitation.

Feiyun was quite amused and actually appreciated the guy's talents - wily and merciless. If he were the clan master of the Gu, he would pick Eighth as the next successor as well.

No one else dared to stop Eighth so he climbed up to the mountain and began helping the fairy.

Her hand began dancing in the air with wide strokes, painting a picture of the azure.

Eighth was the only one qualified to stand nearby. He helped her with the ink grinding while asking her about cultivation.

Liu Suzi returned to the island and glared at her sister on the other side: "Bitch."

Her opponents were celebrating right now because Eighth has proven himself worthy as the number one of Crimson Territory. This enviable tale would go down in history.

On the other hand, Liu Suzi's side had casualties - a complete defeat.

Older cultivators conserved while hidden in the cloud.

“This battle has determined the future rulers of this land.”

“The first princess’ side is quite fierce, especially Eighth of the Gu. No young cultivator in the southwest territories can match him.”

“The old men from the Territory Lord’s action actually like Seventh Princess but First Princess has successfully recruited Eighth. They certainly have to change their mind now.”

“I heard that this is a plan concocted by First Princess’s grandfather and Eighth’s grandfather. They wanted these two to join forces and end this contest.”

“These competitions are always bloody, only the survivors can lead the clans.”

“Yes, it pertains to the clans’ prosperity, casualties are acceptable.”

Celestial Fairy finally finished her painting. It looked like a scene of an immortal realm, looking animated and wonderful.

Each entity in the painting seemed to be alive. Spectators watched on in awe since it contained her dao.

The younger ones didn’t grasp it, only the big shots from the last generation. They became emotional and one spoke: “This girl’s dao is already so profound, her heart contains an entire world.”

“This painting will fetch a sky-high price at the auction house.”

“Yes, it is a priceless treasure containing a hint of the dao. Plus, it’s from her too, people will want to buy it.”

A pretty maid brought an empty scroll over and the painting was imprinted on it. The fairy then rolled up the scroll; some of her scents latched onto it.

She elegantly held it with both hands and gave it to Eighth: “This is your reward for helping, Young Noble. Sorry for the trouble.”

“It is an honor to be of use, no trouble at all.” Eighth accepted the scroll with both hands and said: “I humbly invite you to our island so that I can personally pour you a cup of wine, Fairy.”

He wanted to borrow her momentum and prestige to fully defeat Liu Suzi and Ninth’s group.

Chapter 954: Saintess’ Arrival

Celestial Fairy nodded and accepted his invitation. She then visited Liu Suhong’s island.

The place became filled with a transcending aura and constant laughter. Everyone wanted to be there in order to see her. Alas, they could only sigh from a distance.

Liu Suzi sat in the pavilion, tapping on the table while contemplating.

“It’s just one match, so what if you lose?” Feiyun was refining the spirit in the spear.

“Just one careless move can forfeit the whole game.” She shook her head.

He didn’t care for strategy and craftiness since they would lose to absolute power anyway.

Suddenly, a loud commotion came as a beauty in white rode a crane through the clouds. She stood on its back; her dress fluttered in the wind. Immortal strands of energy floated around her.

The older seniors in Void noticed her and felt nothing but respect. Most youths didn’t recognize her but still sensed the special strands.

They began speculating about her identity. Even Eighth’s group started paying attention.

“Greetings, Aquamoon Saintess.” Monk Wulou cupped his fist and smiled towards the woman.

Aquamoon Saintess? All of Void Paradise fell into a clamor.

The entire world knew about her obtaining a saint artifact - Earth’s End Ruler. This was the biggest deal in the last several decades. Numerous prodigies thought that she was the incarnation of a god.

Thus, her presence caused quite a stir. Even Celestial Fairy who was playing a guqin stopped. Her ten fingers pressed down on the strings as she stared in the direction of Aquamoon Saintess.

“She’s finally here.” Liu Suzi finally smiled and spread her paper fan.

Xuanyuan Yiyi landed on Suzi’s island and the strands returned to her body. Her steps were soft and gentle. The two began talking as if they were close friends to everyone’s astonishment.

Feiyun wasn’t surprised at all since he knew about this already. It seemed like Liu Suzi wanted to use Yiyi’s prestige for help.

The atmosphere in Void became strange once more. Those who thought Liu Suhong had the absolute advantage started thinking again.

Aquamoon Saintess’ appearance was significant. If she were to get involved, the entire situation would reverse.

Of course, people knew that Aquamoon Paradise never interfered with worldly competitions. Nonetheless, the saintess’ choice was her own.

The most nervous right now was none other than Eighth and Liu Suhong. The saintess’ words were influential and could change the clan masters’ mind.

“Yiyi, didn’t you come back to Aquamoon? Why are you back so early?” Liu Suzi smiled.

“I’m here under the deity’s order.” Her eyes flashed as she spoke, revealing her perfect teeth.

Those who were listening with their ears wide open became afraid after hearing the word “deity”. Their eardrums were ruptured and spirit energy ran amok internally. This was the consequence of spying on a conversation regarding a great being.

Even their names and titles were taboo. Gossiping or spying might result in swift death.

“Feng Feiyun, the deity wishes for you to visit Aquamoon Paradise.” Yiyi came over to Feiyun’s front and quietly asked.

Everyone became frightened. The great being wanted to see a half-demon?

This was the order of a deity, far grander than the words of kings. Even Territory Lords would accept the summon with haste.

Both Lord Kong Hou and Lord Fu Ying got on their knees. Those nearby also did the same, not daring to stand straight.

Feiyun still sat there holding his spear and refining its spirit. He glanced at her: “Not going.”

The two half-demon lords nearly dropped to the ground with fear. The other geniuses thought that he was too audacious.

Disrespecting the deity meant becoming everyone’s enemy.

The truth was that Feiyun also felt dread. This so-called deity must be Shui Yueting. Could she have broken through the restraints and become a saint?

Her cultivation has reached an omniscient level? She knows that I have reincarnated and wants to take me down now?

No, I absolutely cannot visit that place or there will be no returning.

“You need not worry, Her Excellency has no malice.” Yiyi slightly frowned.

Hell no!

She was the one who told everyone about him killing Xiao Tianyue and the others. That wasn’t malicious?

He didn’t like nor believe her at this point.

“Feng Feiyun, accept the saintess’ summon, being able to see the deity is a great honor and a blessing of three lifetimes. Others don’t have such luck.” Lord Fu Ying said.

Feiyun paused for a moment before replying: “I am only a lowly half-demon while the deity is a supreme god. I am cowering in fear and do not dare to be in her holy presence. Saintess, please let the deity know that when I’m strong and worthy, I will personally visit.”

He stood up and used his top technique to turn into a ray and fly toward the horizon.

Yiyi didn’t expect this because no one has ever dared to disobey a summon before: “Feng Feiyun, this is a command from the deity, it’s not up to you.”

Yiyi stretched her jade hand forward and pointed at the air. A sky barrier came down and blocked Feiyun’s path.

He channeled all of his Buddhist energy into the spear for a direct thrust. The shock waves blew the spectators flying.

They became shocked at his displayed power.

“This is the half-demon’s true power, I don’t think Mo Taiqu died from cultivational backlash.” An old man murmured.

“Hmm, it’s hard to gauge his true strength, this damned half-demon.” Liu Suzi herself found this unbelievable.

She already had great confidence in him but now, she found that it was still underestimated.

Celestial Fairy was impressed as well as she murmured: “No wonder why the deity wishes to see him, he’s not an ordinary half-demon. Is the alliance about to have a supreme genius?”

“Bam!” The spear left a hole in the barrier, allowing Feiyun to fly out of Void and into the city.

“Stop, Feiyun, the deity truly has zero malice.” Yiyi pulled her hand back and turned into a ray to give chase.

The others also left Void, wanting to see how this would play out.

Lord Kong Hou and Lord Fu Ying got up and exchanged glances. They saw the fear in the other’s eyes and immediately returned to the half-demon alliance.

‘Leaving the city would be the worst thing I can do right now.’ Feiyun changed his appearance while walking on the street. He changed his appearance eight times in just a short walk in order to evade the pursuers.

“Feng Feiyun, I know you cultivate the Golden Silkworm Scripture and can change your appearance.” Yiyi still found Feiyun in an abandoned courtyard.

He was an old beggar with disorderly hair and rippled clothes laying on a bunch of leaves yet she still found him.

She stood on a decorative mountain next to a pond. The water had a reflection of her immaculate figure.

She stared at him with her eyes freed from impurity.

He got up, completely covered in leaves and dirt. His muddled eyes gradually became sharper as he was infuriated: “I changed my appearance twenty-nine times already, how are you still finding me? Your nose is as sensitive as a dog’s.”

Chapter 955: Three Days

Xuanyuan Yiyi looked dignified and beautiful just like an orchid flower: “There is no negative for you in visiting our paradise, it might be a fortuitous opportunity as well, why are you being so stubborn?”

“Sorry, I’m not interested in this opportunity.” Feiyun returned to his original appearance while still wearing the beggar disguise. He turned around to leave.

"I cannot disobey the order of the deity, excuse me then." Yiyi raised one finger and released enough sword energy to seal the courtyard.

Feiyun summoned his spear and crushed ten strands right away. He then activated his Buddhist domain and became blindingly radiant. The images of the silkworms all had different appearances.

He spun his spear around like a windmill and destroyed all the incoming sword energies.

Meanwhile, numerous spectators including old experts from medial clans were present.

"This half-demon is quite capable, not many in the young generation dares to fight her."

Celestial Fairy also watched the fight. 'She's at the Sword Heart World level, worthy of being the saintess of Aquamoon Paradise.'

Others couldn't believe that these two were fighting. One was a saintess of Aquamoon while the other was a lowly half-demon.

Feiyun's eyes turned cold as he thought about using the power of his saint domain. However, this seemed rather unwise and reckless.

"I'm too tired to fight today, I'm done." Feiyun put away his spear and the Buddhist light disappeared: "I can't come with you today, wait three days."

"Why?" Yiyi asked and put down her finger. Her voice was as pleasant as the chirping of a nightingale.

"I have ongoing auctions in three days at Heavendream, so you have two choices. Kill me right now or wait three days and I'll go with you." He said.

"Very well, I will wait three days." She disappeared like the wind but her ethereal voice remained: "But do not try to escape. I can find you even if you run to the edge of the world."

He heaved a sigh of relief and looked at his palms. They were injured with drops of blood streaming down.

'Such monstrous cultivation.' Buddhist lights flashed and healed the injuries. He started thinking about how to get away.

The spectators lost interest and started leaving. This was within expectation - the half-demon giving up because it was hopeless.

Lord Kong Hou and Lord Fu Ying entered the courtyard. They had a serious expression as they asked Feiyun to return to the half-demon alliance to see Lord Qing Ji.

He thought for a moment before nodding. Once he got back, he came to see Lord Qing Ji. The other seventh-ranked half-demons were present as well.

The summon had alarmed the upper echelon. Each member had a monstrous aura but Feiyun wasn't afraid at all.

"Greetings, My Lords." He said calmly.

"Being summoned by the deity is an honor, why did you refuse?" Lord Qing Ji asked.

“Why would the great deity summon a lowly half-demon such as myself? I feel like there is something else going on.” He answered.

“Do you think Aquamoon Saintess faked an order?” A different half-demon asked.

“I... do not dare to speculate on this issue.” He said.

The others slightly frowned. The questioner thought that he was out of place for suspecting the saintess.

“The deity has great abilities. Perhaps she has seen the future and this is a great opportunity for you. Maybe you will even break the curse, you must seize it.” Lord Qing Ji said.

“I understand.”

“Good, leave now.”

Feiyun left and the half-demons began talking about this matter.

“So do you think this has to do with divination?” Lord Kong Hou spoke.

“Perhaps the deity wants to improve our status and is picking him to train.”

“Feng Feiyun’s talent exceeded other half-demons, quite rare in history. Maybe this is why.”

“Have you all never thought about Feiyun’s bloodline? We couldn’t analyze it, maybe he has the bloodline of an immemorial sacred demon.” Lord Qing Ji brought this up.

The others took a deep breath and thought that this was possible. If Feiyun’s mother was a big shot from a sacred demon race, this might be enough to attract the interest of the deity.

“Our mistake. We should have figured this out long ago. I will bring his blood to the main branch right now in order to figure out his race. Keep him here, don’t let the saintess take him to Aquamoon Paradise.” Lord Fu Ying thought that this matter might be more serious than expected.

The top powers in Crimson Territory might be paying attention to this. Many experts must be watching them.

“The road might not be safe, exercise caution.” Lord Qing Ji said.

“I will go with him.” Lord Kong Hou said.

“I will talk with the alliance lord about this.” Lord Qing Ji left as well.

Today, many experts thought about this recent development. Feiyun’s name was repeated across the entire territory.

“The first genius to be summoned by the deity, a half-demon...”

Even the wisdom masters had no idea what was going on. Those who had contact with Feiyun were summoned by their seniors for questioning.

Meanwhile, Feiyun stayed at the alliance and cultivated his beast domain. It was impossible to escape now with all the experts watching him. It was best to just focus on cultivation for now.

He already had ten thousand beasts but the majority were low-level. This limited the power of his domain.

His goal was to replace them with beasts possessing immemorial bloodlines. Because he had finished the physique before, the soul exchange was rather easy and only took one night to replace four hundred.

“Boom!” He activated the aura. The new souls were far stronger than the others and took the central area.

He punched a cliff and left behind a ten-inch mark. This cliff has been embedded with formations before. It was used to gauge power.

There were other marks on it as well, left behind by punches or weapons. They were rather shallow, the deepest was only an inch or so.

“442 times the power of a fourth-level cultivation. The successors from the noble palaces and immemorial grottos aren’t as strong as me in the same realm.” Feiyun thought that he could easily kill people one level above right now.

“Hmm, this isn’t enough to fight Xuanyuan Yiyi. I need to reach the fifth level and perfect the beast domain. Once I can do a 10,000 times attack at the fifth level, that should be enough.”

“It’s not easy to reach the fifth level, I should focus on the beast domain first.”

He was at the peak of the fourth level right now and couldn’t break through in a short time. He wanted to travel to Everlasting City again since training was useless.

He didn’t make it far out of the alliance before sensing a spatial ripple behind him. He stopped and said: “Come out now.”

Chapter 956: Nothing To Fear

The air behind him had ripples. A turtle came out while wearing a red hat. It had a wooden walking stick, looking as if it had just walked out of an invisible gate.

A black fruit also drilled out of the ground.

“Bro, I will go with you.” Feng Qingqing showed herself and walked out from behind a tree. She was holding a white cat and had a smirk on her face.

Yao Ji and Xue Shuang appeared next. Everyone was here with the exception of Long Cangyue who had gone to train alone.

“Why are you all here?” Feiyun frowned.

“We know you’re trying to capture Aquamoon Saintess, we can’t miss this.” The turtle lazily said.

“That’s right, we’re not missing this fun show.” Qingqing laughed.

“Who told you I want to capture her?” Feiyun’s eyes widened.

“Your sister.” The turtle retorted: “Okay, it was Mao Laoshi.”

“I should have kept my mouth shut.” The fruit complained.

Feiyun was too lazy to pursue the big-mouthed gossipper. He coughed and said: “Her Excellency’s power is beyond your imagination. Escaping from her grasp is already hard enough, not even a Heaven’s Emergence expert can do anything to do. Go back and return to your business.”

“Sigh, see, I told you that he didn’t dare to do it. I was so right.” The turtle looked disappointed.

Feiyun chuckled and said: “I do have a way to deal with her, it just can’t be at Crimson Leaf.”

The turtle’s eyes lit up: “Really? Then count me in! This is something that will make us renowned!”

“Me too!” Qingqing interjected.

“I can’t tell you the details because it would be revealing the plan. Given her cultivation, she might be able to calculate that people are scheming against her. It would be harder then.” Feiyun closed his eyes and pondered.

“What can we do to help? Look at how muscular I am, I can definitely hold one of her legs down.” The turtle started flexing, looking quite spirited.

Feiyun’s eyes turned cold. He created a barrier and expelled the heavenly laws with his Grand Change Art: “We’re killing her, not capturing her.”

“Her status is too high, capturing her is one thing but killing her? We won’t get away.” Yao Ji frowned.

“That’s why it can’t be us.” Feiyun said.

“Then who?”

Feiyun thought that telling them was better than the alternative - constantly listening to their inquiries since they had nothing better to do: “Demons. She took the Earth’s End Ruler and the dao of their sacred ancestor. The demons will absolutely sneak in to try and kill her. They’ll be strong too.”

Following her to Aquamoon meant certain death. Thus, he must take her down in order to survive. Plus, she was the first to maneuver against him in the first place.

“Xue Shuang, you’re a royal member of the white spiders, I’m sure you know how to contact these demons?” He asked.

“I only know how to contact the hidden spiders in human kingdoms, but I’m not sure if these communication channels are still around. I can give it a shot.” Xue Shuang knew how important this was.

He nodded in response: “Yao Ji, go with her to talk with these demons. Once we leave Crimson Leaf, I will leave behind the character “Feng”, or use talismans to communicate Xuanyuan Yiyi’s location when possible. These are two worm-hole spirit stones, use them when in danger.”

“Bro, what about me?” Qingqing asked after the two women left.

“You go to Western Spirit Territory and find Evil Woman, bring her back no matter what if you actually find her.” He said.

The other side of the portal from Jin was Western Spirit Territory. There should be clues of her whereabouts there.

“Turtle, you go with her.” He pondered before adding. It wouldn’t make sense to let Qingqing go alone. She needed someone experienced with her.

“What do I do then?” The fruit became worried.

“You go with me, carry me and run when necessary.” He said. In reality, he didn’t want the Evil Woman to see the fruit. She might just capture and eat it right away.

Mao Guwui and Feng Qingqing left, leaving only Feiyun behind. He put the fruit inside his pocket and returned to Everlasting City.

He was the center of attention while walking on the street, whether it be from old cultivators or beauties. They all stared at this half-demon who was summoned by the deity.

At this point, beast souls from other cities should have arrived. He decided to go to Heavendream in order to buy more.

Alas, something unexpected infuriated him.

“Someone else bought them? Who the hell bought so many?” Feiyun asked.

“After receiving your order, we’ve bought them from other cities. A group of fourth-level beast souls arrived early this morning but the Eighth Young Lord’s men paid double for them. The rules in Heavendream allow us to sell to higher bidders.”

“Eighth!”

The guy didn’t need this many beast souls for himself nor would he spend so much money for them. This was certainly directed at Feiyun.

Feiyun sneered and left the market, heading straight to Eighth’s place.

Eighth initially stayed at his clan’s mansion but after becoming the successor, he was given his own mansion. It looked quite majestic with two ten-meter-tall qilins placed at the entrance. The stair pathway was made from jades and had ninety-nine steps. They exuded a pleasant glow.

Feiyun glanced at the sky - there was the image of a red qilin standing on a marsh with red clouds above it.

This was Eighth’s qi image - blood qilin. This meant that he was inside the mansion.

Feiyun summoned his spear and channeled Buddhist energy before throwing it forward, releasing a demon dragon.

“Boom!” The gate exploded and expensive crystal pieces flew out.

“Who dares destroy our gate?!” Two armored middle-aged men rushed out. They were muscular, two guest protectors at the mansion. They have trained for several thousand years and were at the fourth level.

“Out of my way.” Feiyun released two palm strikes and reduced them to mincemeat on the ground.

He walked over and picked up the spear before shouting: “Eighth, come out here!”

A group of armored guards came out, more than fifty men with murderous intent. They must have trained at the battlefield for a long time before having this aura.

The leader was another guest cultivator with a crimson saber hanging by his waist. Next to him was a dual-headed leopard, seemingly made from metal.

He recognized Feiyun and said: “Feng Feiyun, this is the eighth lord’s mansion yet you dared to kill here. Not even the half-alliance demon will be able to protect you since you have offended the Gu.”

“Is that so?”

“Pluff!” Feiyun pierced the guy’s head. An explosion came from the spear and reduced his head to blood.

The other guards were scared out of their mind. What was wrong with this half-demon? Why was he so audacious?

Feiyun was no longer afraid at this point because the seniors from the Gu wouldn’t dare to attack him. Even if they did, there would be experts stopping them.

Thus, there was nothing holding him back. He has been wanting to kill Eighth but didn’t have a good justification. Now, Eighth just gave him one.

Chapter 957: Second Domain

The massacre left Eighth’s mansion with pools of blood and dismembered corpses.

Feiyun’s robe and shoes were stained with blood. He thrust his spear and sent three soldiers flying into a wall, smashing it in the process.

“Boom!” He stomped down and killed all three.

An old man wearing a golden robe flew out and landed on the ground. He turned the streams of blood into energy and sent it towards Feiyun.

“Boom!” Feiyun crushed it with his spear.

The old man couldn’t believe it - this half-demon was strong enough to destroy his Whirling Profound Blast.

“I am Huawei Zi of Westwood Mountain, a guest elder of Eighth Lord Gu. I see that you’re a true talent and do not wish to kill you, leave now.” He said, being quite polite towards a half-demon.

He would have crushed Feiyun but alas, the deity wanted to see him.

“Out of my way, old man, I have business with Eighth, not you.” Feiyun uttered coldly.

“You...” Huawei Zi trembled with rage; his hair and beard nearly stood up straight: “I can’t interfere with the competition of the young generation but I’m responsible for protecting this mansion. I will teach you a lesson for coming here and stirring up trouble.”

He was confident in his cultivation and didn’t use a weapon. He leaped forward and aimed at Feiyun’s head with a palm strike.

The latter sneered and shifted multiple times faster than Huawei Zi. He appeared above the assailant and slapped him down to the ground.

“Boom!” The jade bricks around him broke. Huawei Zi was in serious pain; his spine was nearly broken.

He had never been humiliated like this before so he was furious. He got up and sent a green seal towards Feiyun.

It became gigantic and issued a golden glow. Runes began coming out.

This was a ninth-ranked spirit treasure, destroying the area around it.

“Not bad.” Feiyun raised one hand. It turned into a massive shadowy hand and captured the seal. He then thrust his spear through Huawei Zi’s heart.

A fifth-level cultivator had an incredible life force. He was still alive in spite of his heart being eviscerated. His eyes turned brutal as he unleashed a palm strike forward.

“Boom!” Feiyun retaliated with a phoenix claw, tearing the flesh off his opponent’s arm - revealing the white bones beneath.

“Ahh!” Huawei Zi bellowed.

Five beast souls appeared behind him - five vine serpents. They rushed towards Feiyun.

“It’s futile.” Feiyun shook his head and channeled beast power into his hand. He unleashed a 442-fold attack of a fourth-level cultivator, crushing both the beast souls and their master.

The other guards couldn’t believe it. A guest elder was killed so easily? Just how strong was this half-demon?

They stopped and didn’t dare to fight this monster.

Feiyun made it to Eighth’s pavilion. The guards surrounded the area but didn’t attack him.

Young geniuses sat on the pavilion, drinking and appreciating “Azure”. They smiled as if they didn’t notice the murderous Feiyun.

The group included Eighth, Murong Ba, Huang Tian, and Liu Suhong.

“Brother Feng, why are you here at my mansion?” Eighth looked handsome and refined.

“Don’t ask when you already know the question. Why did you buy the beast souls from Heavendream?” Feiyun stood there proudly and asked.

“Oh?” Eighth acted surprised then smiled: “I didn’t know it was you, Brother Feng, I apologize. But I did pay double the price, not like it was a good deal. You should have let it go.”

Feiyun didn’t want to let this go since it was his justification.

“Feng Feiyun, you intruded this place and killed so many guards and guests, do you not care about the laws of Crimson Territory and the great territory lord?” Liu Suhong wore a red dress on top of her snow-white skin. Her face looked a bit cold.

Suddenly, Liu Suzi, Ninth, Huang Yuchang, and a few more geniuses also arrived at this mansion.

Liu Suzi stepped forward while fanning her paper fan, looking like a purple gale: “The competition of the young generation is about courage and hot-bloodedness. It has nothing to do with the laws but even if that were the case, the strong are always right.”

“Well said, then we’ll see who is stronger between us.” The number one genius of the Huang jumped off the balcony and crushed the ground beneath.

He wore a daoist robe with a trigram symbol to the front and a cauldron to the back. His black hair was tied and kept together by a daoist crest. His weapon of choice was a horsetail whisk.

He swung it once and released a white river of energy. When he was born, an old daoist came to the Huang and took him in as a disciple. The training lasted thirty years and he was allowed to come back.

At that point, he became the brightest genius of their young generation. His daoist attainment was impressive indeed. Few knew his actual power because he never had to go all out before.

Feiyun became radiant with his Buddhist light. His skin was covered by a golden glow along with runes. The tenth-ranked demon treasure shared the same glow as well.

He used his Swift Samsara to dodge the whisk and aimed for Huang Tian’s head.

The latter created a trigram seal to stop the thrust while gliding backward. He pulled his whisk back and was shocked.

He had analyzed Feiyun’s strength earlier but realized that he was still underestimating the guy.

Feiyun didn’t give him a chance to breathe. He became as fast as a shooting star and pierced the guy’s head.

“Pluff!” The spear went through the back of Huang Tian’s head.

‘Something’s amiss.’ Feiyun realized it right away and decided to retreat. Sure enough, a whisk cut through the air and destroyed where he was just standing.

There were two Huang Tian - one with his head pierced and the other attacking Feiyun from above.

“Dao puppet.” Feiyun said.

“That’s right, quite knowledgeable for a half-demon.” Huang Tian sneered. Having said that, a yin yang fish appeared beneath him. He jumped once and appeared in front of Feiyun.

“Break!” His index and middle finger formed a sword technique, aiming for Feiyun’s dantian.

Feiyun placed his palms together for a Buddhist seal. Runes appeared before his dantian and stopped the sword energy. He then used Swift Samsara again to instantly appear ten meters away.

Huang Tian didn't stop and pressed his advantage. The fish diagram appeared again while the whisk's individual strand flew forward; each sharper than a spirit sword as they soared through the air.

"Huang Tian is actually at the peak fifth level now. This combined with his dao techniques makes him quite hard to beat at the fifth level." Ninth's eyes narrowed in disbelief.

Huang Yuchang said: "He must have entered our ancestral temple and was blessed by the power there, that's the reason for his cultivation increase. Only successors are allowed to do so, did the old men decide already?"

Meanwhile, Feiyun stabilized his stance and said: "Do you think your daoist art is unbeatable? Golden Silkworm Domain!"

Feiyun's radiance erupted and became brighter than before. Thousands of silkworms appeared while a large halo condensed behind him. Beneath was a large Buddhist platform.

Buddhist hymns echoed throughout the mansion.

"Hmph, just a Buddhist domain. I have a supreme dao domain too! Nineshade Domain!" Nine different colored barriers appeared, causing him to look as if he was possessed by a daoist god.

"Yeah? I have another one, Myriad Beast Domain!" Ten thousand beast souls rushed out of his body and crowded the air.

Their roars and auras were awfully intimidating. Feiyun's bloodthirst soared as well.

Chapter 958: Grand Puppet Art

Golden Silkworm and Myriad Beast Domain fused together. The beast souls gained a golden layer and a Buddhist affinity.

The strongest 442 beasts were in the center while the rest lined up to the sides, resulting in a magnificent picture.

Feiyun looked confident as he raised his spear.

"He has two domains at the same time?!"

Everyone became afraid including Liu Suzi and Eighth's group.

Remember, it was exceedingly rare for a fourth-level cultivator to have a domain. To have two meant going down in the historical annals. A dynasty might not have one at all before collapsing.

This half-demon was one of them!

"No wonder why he bought so many sacred beast souls. Does he want ten thousand? A myriad-fold power then..." Liu Suzi became frightened.

The other geniuses were smart enough to think about this possibility as well.

Possessing a myriad-fold potential meant being unbeatable in the same realm. He would have the best offensive capability ever.

“No wonder why the deity wanted to see him. Her vision is impeccable.”

Huang Tian was shaken for a bit but managed to regain his composure. This was only potential, not the present. So what if he got summoned by the deity? The deity wouldn't interfere with the young generation's competition anyway.

Nonetheless, he had offended this half-demon. It was best to try and take him down now.

He chanted a dao mantra and nine waves of energies rushed out. They turned into nine green swords and started flying towards Feiyun from different directions.

Feiyun swung his spear repeatedly to stop the incoming swords. Eventually, he gathered enough energy for a thrust strong enough to obliterate all nine. It then turned into a poisonous dragon and pierced Huang Tian's chest. His rib cages shattered as well.

“A puppet again!” Feiyun suddenly changed the direction of his thrust, thrusting it upward.

“Pluff!” He pierced the Huang Tian above from the head down to the foot sole. Blood dripped down from the spear and fell on his hand.

“I am invincible!” Huang Tian appeared to Feiyun's left while thrusting his sword forward.

Feiyun immediately pinned his spear onto the ground and caught the sword bare-handed, crushing the blade into numerous pieces.

He slapped Huang Tian's head and dismembered him.

This was just another puppet, the fourth one. The corpses seemed so real and they had a similar power to Huang Tian.

“What a strange art.” One genius felt his scalp tingling.

“This is the dao puppet technique from the Grand Puppet Art, one of eight. The real technique is long gone, only four branches are left - dao puppet, Buddhist puppet, death puppet, and sacred puppet. The puppet arts in the present day are derived from these four.” Liu Suzi elaborated.

“Huang Tian's dao puppet art is at the blood stage, meaning that his blood drop can turn into a puppet. However, it's limited to thirty percent of his power. Rumor has it that the original one can exert up to fifty percent.”

“In reality, Huang Tian actually attacked every time. He simply activated his technique whenever Feiyun struck him, letting the puppet die instead.” She finished.

“So he's actually unkillable?” Huang Yuchang asked.

She didn't respond.

Meanwhile, Feiyun had killed the eighth one.

'Heavenly Phoenix Gaze.' His eyes became crimson like two fiery meteors with a phoenix flying inside and screeching.

His gaze was at the omniscient level so he could see Huang Tian's blood, even the flowing speed of each drop.

'There's a time limit to each puppet switch, I just need to kill him twice during the interim.' He concluded.

"See, your two domains are useless. A half-demon like you can't kill me. Grand Dao Disk." Huang Tian rotated his hands and threw a disk at Feiyun.

'Now!' Feiyun activated his two domains and punched through the disk, crushing Huang Tian's head.

At the same time, his weapon essence flew out and turned into thousands of swords. They started ravaging the area in all directions. Loud gales could be heard as their energies cut through the air.

"Pluff! Pluff! Pluff!"

Bits of flesh fell from the air - fingers, arms, legs, heads...

This time around, there were far more blood puddles and corpses on the ground.

The scene became silent as everyone searched for Huang Tian, thinking that he would appear again.

"No need to look, he's dead." Liu Suzi waved her fan and smiled at Liu Suhong who was sitting on the second floor.

She then turned towards Eight and said: "Looks like there's a new number one genius in Crimson now, Feiyun with his dual domains."

"Hmph, he's not worthy." Eight sneered.

"Whoosh!" He then appeared in front of Feiyun in the next second and said: "I didn't expect you to grow so strong, I should have killed you back at the battlefield, what a mistake."

Eight was one to get rid of problems at the root. However, Feiyun managed to escape several times and came back stronger.

Feiyun also had a high evaluation of this genius. The guy was talented and crafty. There were mysteries hidden in his dantian as well, not to mention the pseudo-saint bloodline.

"If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have reached the fourth level so fast, thanks." Feiyun smiled.

"No problem!" Eight smiled coldly; his eyes were as sharp as a hawk's.

A red qilin appeared behind him. It roared and caused Feiyun's domain to tremble.

"You'll be history soon, dual-domain wielder." Eight summoned a sword with a blade as wide as a palm. One half was red and the other half white. A monstrous power resembling a dragon was contained inside.

“Sh*t! The clan master gave him Omnipotent. This is meant for the successor of each generation and used to belong to our progenitor. This has been the case for millions of years. The clan masters added their power to it, turning this once-ordinary sword with common materials into something great. It’s not our clan’s strongest weapon but it carries immense significance. The wills of the clan masters embedded within can’t be resisted.” Ninth said.

Sure enough, the oppressive aura of this sword made it unbearable for the geniuses nearby. They staggered backward and channeled their own power to stop this sword intent.

Some turned pale and couldn’t handle the pain. Meanwhile, Feiyun was facing the brunt of this aura.

He naturally didn’t mind since his body contained the ashes of the saints. Their wills were far more impressive.

Nonetheless, the sword shouldn’t be underestimated. Putting the embedded wills aside, it was a real tenth-ranked weapon at this point.

At the tenth rank, a spirit treasure can unleash a four-hundredfold attack. If it wasn’t for the meteoric pressure, a fully-activated attack can destroy a city.

Feiyun became serious and channeled all of his power. His domains started proliferating once more as he reached his peak state.

Chapter 959: Gift From A Fairy

Feiyun held the demonic spear in one hand while the weapon essence turned into a rain of swords above him. He stomped the ground to gather momentum before lunging forward.

Eighth wore a red cloak; his weapon of choice was Omnipotent. He delivered a mighty slash forward while being empowered by the blood of the qilin.

Feiyun resembled the king of all beasts while Eighth was a primordial qilin, contesting each other with their weapon.

Three palaces crumbled and turned into ruins from the shockwaves.

“Myriad.” Feiyun tossed his spear up in the air before forming a mudra. Countless Buddhist seals appeared around him before joining together.

Layers of seals and runes contained immeasurable power.

“Omnipotent!” Eighth held onto the hilt with both hands. An indomitable spirit surged and fueled his attack.

“Boom!” The seal and the sword energy were evenly matched. Both dispersed without a trace.

Feiyun jumped up in the air to grab his spear before retreating a bit.

“Die!” Eighth used his movement technique and soared forward like an eagle for another slash.

His sword became massive - eighty meters long and twelve meters wide, seemingly wanting to split the area into two halves.

Feiyun placed his palms together and the silkworms around him turned into a golden cocoon wrapping around him.

“Boom!” The sword struck the cocoon, issuing a deafening blast.

The cocoon still stopped the sword, seemingly unbreakable. Eighth gathered more energy and his arms had qilin scales. His power became considerably stronger.

“Boom! Boom!” The ground beneath Feiyun sank down and started cracking. Some were dozens of meters wide.

“Raa!” Feiyun roared and all of the beast souls rushed towards Eighth.

Eighth pulled his sword back and released his vitality. The head of a blood qilin appeared above him. It roared and intimidated the incoming souls.

“Whoosh!” Feiyun turned his weapon essence into a white dragon flying up into the air.

“Omnipotent, Soul Summon!” Eighth could sense how sharp the essence was and didn’t dare to touch it. He leaped backward and unleashed the power of his swords.

The images of the paragons from the Gu appeared behind the sword; each issued a terrifying aura. They then stopped the weapon essence from coming back down.

“Break!” Meanwhile, he slashed vertically. The sword energy destroyed the formations and the wall of his own mansion. Debris went flying everywhere.

The spectators have left the mansion for a while now and were shocked watching this battle. Remember, Crimson Leaf had meteoric stones to weaken cultivators. However, this fight was still so destructive.

They watched Eighth easily kill a top genius back in Void Paradise. Alas, this half-demon kept up all the same. They had to admit that he was a dragon among men.

“Seventh Sis, I sincerely congratulate you for recruiting such a treasure. How enviable.” Liu Suhong stood on top of a roof. Her expression looked rather cold.

Liu Suzi had a slender figure since her chest was wrapped up in cloth. Nonetheless, she still looked amazing as she smiled: “You need to be careful, Feng Feiyun is very bloodthirsty. I wouldn’t know what to say if he were to accidentally kill your fiancé.”

Liu Suhong’s expression slightly darkened. This was a secret agreement between their grandfathers. How did Liu Suzi find out? I can’t underestimate her.

However, she kept a cool face and said: “You think too highly of Feng Feiyun. If their cultivation is equal, then maybe he can win. But, he’s still one level below. The dual domains can’t make up for it.”

Liu Suzi frowned ever so slightly, realizing that her sister was telling the truth.

He would have a big chance with the right beast souls, stupid half-demon. If he had told me about this, I could have begged the seniors to help him gather enough sacred beast souls. Why is he causing trouble when he’s not strong enough? Who’s going to help me deal with Eighth if something happens to him?

Suzi was frustrated at first, thinking that Feiyun didn't use his brain enough. But, she then realized Feiyun had a reason for doing so. The guy didn't have much time left since he was about to be taken to Aquamoon Paradise.

Meanwhile, Eighth unleashed a slash with his scaled claw towards Feiyun.

The latter used the cocoon again to defend.

"Boom!" The sword energy was stopped but Feiyun was sent flying. He smashed through a palace's jade door and landed inside.

Eighth turned into a ray and entered the palace. Loud explosions came from within. Eventually, the walls and the palace itself crumbled.

Feiyun's hair ribbon was ripped off so his hair draped downward. There was a cut on his cheek with blood dripping down.

Eighth came out of the ruins and sneered: "I might worry if your cultivation was one level higher but the current you is no match for me. I don't even need to use my domain to beat you."

"You think too highly of yourself. You haven't gone all out, as if I have." Feiyun touched the cut on his cheek and released Buddhist energy. The wound closed right away.

Suddenly, a ray came from the street. It was a fairy riding the wind and being shrouded in an immortal light. Her hair draped down to her waist; her figure left no room for criticism. She felt transcendent and superior to all.

She landed on a high pagoda nearby and looked down, speaking elegantly: "I believe that this battle is at the apex for Crimson's young generation. You two are top prodigies, extremely rare even when taking all of Sixth Central into account, truly commendable."

"Thank you for your kind praises." Eighth was ecstatic.

Firmament Fairy was a prestigious character. Even the successors of the territory lords might not be able to see her yet she gave him face by visiting his mansion.

Does she favor me?

He thought that this was possible. That's why she gave him "Azure" then came here in person.

She calmly said: "But, it's a shame that it's not a fair fight. Eighth Young Lord has a tenth-ranked sword blessed by the sages of his clan while Feng Feiyun only has a broken tenth-ranked demonic weapon, only capable of exerting thirty percent of its actual potential. I wish to give Feng Feiyun a tenth-ranked weapon to make this fair. Is this improper of me?"

"Give" instead of "lend". Everyone instinctively thought that she chose the wrong word. Who could be so generous as to give away a tenth-ranked treasure?

"Fairy, you wish to give him a tenth-ranked treasure?" A crowd member couldn't believe it.

She smiled and said: "Of course. Treasures and weapons are meant for deserving heroes. Young Noble Feng has two domains, a weapon should feel honored to have a master like him. This is their reason for existence. Am I right, Young Noble Feng?"

"You're perfectly right." Feiyun thought that he couldn't see through this woman. What was her goal?

The most inscrutable women he knew were Xuanyuan Yiyi and Long Jiangling. Yao Ji and Liu Suzi were one level lower.

The first two walked the righteous path. Even when they were scheming, they still gave off a righteous feeling.

As for Yao Ji and Liu Suzi, they focused too much on strategy instead of cultivation. This seemed to be the improper path for cultivators. It could be effective temporarily but ultimately, strength still triumphs.

Chapter 960: Stoneheart Tribe

Firmament Fairy stood on top of the pagoda; looking as high as the sun and the moon. She summoned a magnificent key made of white jade. It was two meters long and half-a-palm wide.

It looked to be the key for a divine realm but also a sword with many vein lines. This was a tenth-ranked spirit treasure, extremely valuable.

The ancient clans that have been around for one hundred thousand years might not have one. However, she still gifted it to Feiyun - a true display of generosity.

"Skysplitter Key!" Feiyun grasped it and felt a righteous power channeling into his hand.

At the same time, a wave of life force and will came into his brain and became one with him.

Such powerful spirituality, this is definitely a top tenth-ranked spirit treasure.

The one who felt the worst was none other than Eighth. He thought that he had entered the fairy's good grace and didn't expect this development. Why would she give this to a half-demon? They can't reach Heaven's Ascension so it doesn't matter how gifted he is.

No, she must be trying to gauge my true power, that's why she's helping the half-demon out for a fair fight. Eighth thought that he understood her intention.

I must win in a flashy and swift manner in order to leave a good impression. He made up his mind.

"Omniscient Flame Domain!" He performed his domain and flames rushed out of his body. One looked like a ghost claw; another was a ball full of holes; the third resembled a dried tree, a hellish weapon, a dark pond...

All in all, this domain contained some hellish creations made of flames. It began attacking Feng Feiyun's two domains and issued deafening grinding noises.

"Boom!" As the three domains intersected, beasts began roaming the hell domain.

Meanwhile, Eighth wielded Omnipotent. The blood qilin image still pulsed behind him as he unleashed a downward slash, splitting the ground between him and Feiyun.

The latter pinned the key on the ground and a light oozed out of the hole, creating a barrier around him.

Everything outside this barrier was devoured by Eighth's sword energies. Stones and grass turned into dust; water evaporated.

"Heaven Incineration!" Eighth used a top technique from his clan, one that was only available to those with Omniscient Flame Domain.

A while ago, he could use the first three levels of this technique. After obtaining the blood legacy, he could use the fourth level now.

He held his sword with both hands while flames turned into a maelstrom around him. His sword energies combined with the maelstrom, resulting in a devastating power.

Feiyun utilized both of his spirit treasures for defensive purposes. They floated above him while he transformed his hand into a claw with crimson plumes. It spanned for three meters and was ablaze.

"Phoenix Feather!" He used a new technique that became available after reaching the fourth level.

A fiery feather shot out and destroyed Eighth's technique then continued onward.

A phoenix was far stronger than a human cultivator while in the same realm. Just one feather alone was immensely powerful.

Eighth raised his sword in front of him. The feather struck the sword, resulting in a loud banging. The ground started shaking as well.

He was sent flying for dozens of meters. His red robe became tattered as a result.

"What the hell is this?" Both the young and old have heard about this fight and came to watch. The big shots didn't stop it since Eighth had the upper hand.

However, they became worried after seeing this strange technique from Feiyun. Losing Eighth would be a huge blow to their clan.

A few of them glanced at each other. Four armored troops then flew into the mansion.

"Stop, how dare you cause trouble here?!" They were ordered to kill Feng Feiyun.

These were death soldiers, specifically trained to be loyal and fight to the death. They were at the fifth level and enjoyed the same privileges as an elder. They spent most of their time on the battlefield and became efficient machines for murder.

"Whoosh!" Four sabers came for Feiyun's head but were blocked by his Buddhist domain.

"Boundless Buddhist Art." Feiyun placed his palms together and created an egg in the shape of a human.

He then pushed forward and repelled the four men.

Eighth saw this and retreated to the side. He gazed at the battlefield and was wary of that feather technique prior.

Meanwhile, Feiyun swung the key at one of the soldiers.

“Boom!” The impact sounded like two steel mountains colliding.

The helm of the soldier actually withstood the strike. Feiyun became startled and backed off.

“Whoosh!” An energy of the death affinity nearly split him into two halves by the waist.

This didn’t make sense because given his power and the spirit treasure, it should have been enough to crush that helm and the soldier’s skull.

Was their body tougher than precious metal?

“The Gu cares a lot about Eighth, to go as far as using four highly-trained death soldiers.” Liu Suzi rubbed her chin.

The medial clans all trained secret troops in order to carry out pivotal missions. If they didn’t want to kill anyone publicly or when the seniors couldn’t get involved, they would use these men.

For example, this was a competition of the young generation. The old men couldn’t participate so they sent out these soldiers. The latter would be the ones blamed, not the seniors. This was one way to deal with powerful geniuses.

“These men are from the stoneheart tribe, their heart is made of stone now, the same with their skin. You have to get through that first.” Liu Suzi sent a telepathic message for Feiyun.

“Stoneheart tribe?” Feiyun has never heard of them before.

“There are 134 central dynasties with various tribes. The majority of stonehearts are located in the 132nd dynasty, they’re just a small branch. Their heart is as tough as a stone, this is their cultivation focus. They cultivate “stone energy” emanating from their heart, allowing them to be extremely tough. They boast the strongest defense among all the human tribes.”

“If they’re so tough, why are they just a small branch?” Feiyun spoke while using Swift Samsara to dodge the attacks.

“Because their lifespan is only thirty. Their reproductive ability is low as well, there aren’t that many of them. Most importantly, their cultivation method is too different from other humans. In the past, there was a period when humans didn’t consider them humans and wanted to kick them out. Their status is only a tiny bit higher than a half-demon.”

“Got it. I have a way to break through.” Feiyun said.

These stonehearts boast about having an unbreakable defense. However, his weapon essence could break through anything.

Of course, it wasn’t that strong right now and needed to refine more spirit treasures to become sharper.

Feiyun narrowed his eyes and decided to feed the demonic spear to it.

The weapon essence began refining and melting the spear.