

Sprit Vessel 971

### **Chapter 971: Guests From The Yin World**

The Yin World was an independent realm reigned by the ten kings. Their successors were currently fighting Feng Feiyun. All were capable since they were taught by the kings.

Luo Taicheng of Sin Mirror.

The pale dagger user was Nangong Yebai, the successor of Southrock.

The one who exchanged blows with Feiyun earlier was Cang Jingtian of Citadel.

The others were Xie Xuan, the successor of King Chujiang; Mu Lingyin of King Pingdeng; and King Songdi's descendant, Song Chengming.

They were all peak-historical geniuses, famous across the Ying World. This was especially true for Song Chengming and Mu Lingyin. Both were at the sixth level already.

They could reach Heaven's Emergence already but chose to build upon their foundation and exert all of their potential first. Thus, more rebirth attempts were necessary.

Feiyun utilized three domains; each of his palm strikes was as destructive as can be. The phoenix flames incinerated the entire region.

"Hell Armor, Fate Cosmic Seal!" Xie Xuan was around twenty years of age with hawk-like eyes. He formed a mudra and became shrouded in a golden layer. He teleported in front of Feiyun just like a death god to deliver the seal.

"Phoenix Incineration!" Feiyun's phoenix claw easily destroyed the seal.

He was faster than Xie Xuan and clawed the youth. The attack had enough power to destroy a mountain.

Xie Xuan couldn't dodge in time and decided to face it head-on. The armor became more resplendent.

"Boom!" The claw left a mark and caused the external light to pulse erratically. The ground beneath them shook violently.

However, the armor persevered.

"Haha, just child's play!" Xie Xuan laughed.

He took out a skeletal thorn and pierced through Feiyun's domains, actually penetrating his flesh. This was the bone of a top evil cultivator that has been refined by Xie Xuan for more than a century.

Feiyun activated the power of the phoenix domain again. A phoenix appeared before him and repelled Xie Xuan.

A Buddhist platform appeared beneath his feet, allowing him to gather more momentum to leap forward towards Xie Xuan. He raised one finger and gathered energy at the tip before shooting at Xie Xuan's chest.

"Pluff!" The ray pierced the armor and caused blood to gush out.

Feiyun was furious and decided to take down his foe. Five phoenix images appeared, resulting in a raging inferno.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!” Luo Taicheng, Cang Jingtian, and Nangong Yebai all rushed over. They used various techniques to stop the five images.

“What a terrible flame.” Cang Jingtian’s hands were burnt to a crisp. He staggered seven steps backward, aghast.

The Yin World also had many half-demons. Alas, they were weak and lowly, nothing like this half-demon standing before them.

“Unbelievable, no wonder why people say he has the bloodline of a phoenix.” Xie Xuan’s chest was still bleeding. The Buddhist ray was still embedded on his chest, making recovery difficult.

Feiyun landed on a broken wall and sneered: “Even your ancestors don’t dare to show their face, don’t you know that this can herald a disaster to your realm?”

The temple flew over, revealing the silhouette of Song Chengming meditating on a paper window. He smiled: “Don’t worry, Brother Feng, the ancestors are merely worried about the saintess. After all, she is a monster. She might not be as strong as them right now but surpassing them is only a matter of time. This isn’t the case for you.”

“Haha, I’m someone summoned by the deity. If I get away, I’ll tell her about today.” Feiyun said.

“Brother Feng, I’m easily scared so don’t bring up the deity. There are two things you need to know. First, you’re not getting away from us today, second, the supreme deity doesn’t care about the competition of the young generation. I’m sure you’re smart enough to understand this.” Chengming said.

“Six experts from the Yin World ganging up against one, this is rather rare, no?”

Mu Lingyin’s shadow appeared on the ground. Her physical body couldn’t be seen. Her voice came from the shadow instead: “There was one time before, we worked together and took down a first-level Heaven’s Emergence.”

Feiyun stared at the shadow and knew that it was a top technique. He responded: “Not bad, it looks like it won’t be easy for me to get away. I have one last question though, is Yama back in the Ying World?”

The six geniuses didn’t respond.

“I’m afraid I can’t answer.” Chengming said seriously: “Surrender, you can’t take all of us. Don’t force us to dismember your limbs and take you there, it’ll be quite embarrassing.”

“I appreciate your advice but unfortunately, my best characteristic is how thick my skin is. I don’t care about face and reputation.” Feiyun smiled.

“Indeed, shameless people are the most dangerous. Unfortunately, I have to be shameless today as well.” Chengming said before suddenly attacking with the temple.

It flew forward with incredible speed. His cultivation was far stronger than Xie Xuan or Luo Taicheng since he was at the sixth level.

The laws around the area seemed to be under his control. This boosted his momentum and effectiveness.

Feiyun felt as if he had fallen into a quagmire and couldn't move. In this split second, a wind vortex manifested beneath his feet. A pair of fiery wings grew from his back, allowing him to fly towards the horizon.

"Haha, you're not getting away!" Mu Lingyin's shadow turned into a phantom and blocked Feiyun.

It unleashed a massive palm strike engulfing Feiyun. She didn't have a physical form but this power was as real as can be.

"Rumble!" Feiyun performed another finger strike containing an invisible power of the Grand Change Art, piercing through the palm strike.

Both Xie Xuan and Luo Taicheng rushed forward, using their mirror attack and cosmic seal!

"You're courting death!" Feiyun finally decided to use his Tribulation Break. The tribulation forces circled internally as his body turned into a world.

He raised his hand and slashed forward. A gray light struck Luo Taicheng, taking one century off his lifespan.

Taicheng felt as if he had just been struck by a hammer. He vomited blood and felt a bone-deep pain all over. He fell from the sky and couldn't stand up straight.

The other geniuses were shocked!

Taicheng was only slightly weaker than Feiyun; he shouldn't have been this heavily injured after one blow.

"What happened, Taicheng?" Chengming asked, looking quite serious.

"It's tri-" Taicheng was horrified. He pointed at Feiyun and couldn't speak clearly since he kept on vomiting blood.

Feiyun would never let him speak since Tribulation Break must be kept a secret. Otherwise, old monsters would come out of their graves and come for him.

"Die!" He grasped his weapon essence with both hands and used all of his forces.

Taicheng stopped speaking and focused everything on stopping the incoming saber.

"Pluff!" The saber cut through his hands. As it nearly struck his head, a metallic explosion sounded.

Thick evil runes appeared above his head and stopped the weapon essence.

However, the shockwaves shook his brain and everything turned dark. He felt his body becoming too heavy before losing consciousness and falling over.

“A defensive rune from a top expert, that’s a genius for you, always so well-protected. But he’s unconscious now, the rune is useless.” Feiyun laughed before decapitating the youth.

## **Chapter 972: True Dragon Bones**

“Boom!” Feiyun stomped the head on the ground and smashed it like a watermelon. Blood and fleshy bits splattered everywhere.

“Noo!” The remaining five geniuses bellowed with hatred before unleashing their strongest techniques. Oppressive forces gathered in the air.

Feiyun fused his three domains together - a world with Buddhist beasts. Alas, each of the five was nearly as strong as Feiyun.

“Boom!” His three domains exploded and he was sent flying with a dozen more wounds.

His clothes were ripped and there were two trails beneath his feet when he tried to stabilize. He remained standing and spat out a mouthful of blood: “One down. Looks like the supreme geniuses of the Yin World aren’t that impressive.”

“I’ve underestimated you but you’re wounded now, do you still think you can get away from the five of us?” Song Chengming’s voice turned cold. The chill emanating from him created a thick layer of ice on the ground.

“Why would I be afraid of you not when I’m not even afraid of Yama. Since I can kill one, I can kill the rest too.” Feiyun channeled his Buddhist energy and healed his wounds.

“We’ll see about- wait, why is the ground shaking?” Chengming’s expression soured.

Feiyun was surprised and felt a terrible power thrusting up from below.

The sky started changing with black clouds and nefarious energies gathering, looking like a spider net.

“This visual phenomenon? A fiend is coming!” Mu Lingyin saw the image and knew that it was a fiend. She had read about it from an old scroll before.

“Why is there one underground?”

“Perhaps the old city used to imprison one. The fiends live far longer and might still be alive.”

Cracks appeared on the ground with miasma oozing out.

“That’s why no one took the meteoric stones in the wall back then. This place has been sealed by the sages, breaking the balance will free the fiends.” Feiyun calculated.

Mu Lingyin was impressed because she didn’t calculate as far as him despite being a seventh-ranked wisdom master. This half-demon couldn’t be underestimated.

The waves coming from the ground intensified and spread for hundreds of miles. Things that have been buried resurfaced - old walls, broken carvings, rusty metals, and some bones...

80,000 years had passed so the things capable of maintaining their shape were incredible.

“The miasma got me!” Xie Xuan’s skin was covered by an ashy layer. The miasma infected him and his skin became deathly pale.

“Boom!” A radiance came from within to suppress the miasma. Alas, it couldn’t fully refine it.

“Feng Feiyun ran away! After him!”

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The kingdom that had been buried was returning to the surface. Feiyun ran across the ruins and saw corpses crawling out of the ground. They looked up at the moon and opened their mouth to absorb energy.

This place was becoming unholy.

‘Finally got away.’ This was his third night hiding here. He met many dangers along the way - skeletal beasts and ancient spirits. Some sages have turned into Corpse Evils.

He hid his aura while stepping above the broken tiles. He occasionally found treasures left behind from the past.

All of Vastsky took note of these changes. Cultivators began entering the area.

Feiyun stood on top of an onyx platform next to a fallen palace. There were bloodstains on the bricks and walls. It appeared three days ago.

He looked deeper into the ruins and heard a massive roar, sounding like a dragon. He wasn’t unfamiliar with this sound - the cry of a true dragon.

Two days ago, he saw the corpse of one crawling out of the ground, looking as large as a mountain range made of steel. This horrified him because it was a true dragon, not an inferior species.

Dragons were as proud as peonies. When they died, their corpses must be buried in a proper burial ground.

Why would there be one in Sixth Central?

‘Maybe this has something to do with the city’s destruction.’ He couldn’t calculate the past because someone had sealed this information.

He wanted to leave this place in order to avoid Xuanyuan Yiyi. Alas, seeing that corpse caused a weird resonance with his evil blood. Strange images appeared in his mind.

He thought that the corpse was somehow related to him. Thus, he decided to stay and investigate this matter.

“Someone’s coming over here.” The fruit inside his pocket whispered.

His spiritual awareness was strong enough to notice. He hid inside the shadow of a wall.

A while later, a group of cultivators in blue robes arrived. Ten were young while three belonged to the previous generation.

The latter group was quite strong and spirited. One of them looked around and scanned the area.

He hurriedly put on his invisible robe since just his stealth art alone wasn't enough to hide from the old man's divine intents.

The old man then said: "This place is safe, there are no fiends here. We'll rest for two hours and recover to our peak state before heading to the center."

"Earthvoid Ancestor, how did Nine-abyss fall back then? Can you please tell us?" A handsome youth asked. He had a fair complexion and delicate features - definitely capable of charming his martial sisters.

Feiyun thought that this youth was quite familiar. He eventually recalled that they had met back on the battlefield.

The youth's name was You Zilin while his twin sister was You Ziling. They were members of Lifeless Palace.

He didn't expect them to actually make it out alive. He looked at the group and sure enough, You Ziling was also there. She was beautiful and elegant, looking unstained by imperfection.

He was weak in the past and couldn't see their cultivation. They were mighty back then and fought the demons using tenth-ranked weapons.

Now, his cultivation improved dramatically and saw that the girl was at the sixth level. The boy was slightly weaker - peak fifth level. He should be as strong as Xie Xuan or Nangong Yebai from the Yin World.

He focused on the others - the majority was at the fourth level; two were at the fifth level.

'This Lifeless Palace is quite strong, so many geniuses, worthy of being a branch of the daoist faction. It is far stronger than most medial clans.' He stopped looking, not wanting to be caught by the three old men.

They might be strong enough to spot him through the invisible cloak.

Earthvoid sat down on a boulder in the meditative pose and answered: "Information about this city is considered taboo. However, the buried city is emerging again, this news will travel across the world. It's fine to tell you a little bit."

The youths became interested right away.

"80,000 years ago, my master's master wasn't even born yet, so I've only heard stories from the seniors. This might not be the truth so don't take it too seriously." He stroked his beard, ready to tell them a secretive story not written in the records.

### **Chapter 973: Hidden Past**

"80,000 years ago, a true dragon was grievously wounded and ran out from a great battlefield, wanting to go through the realms to escape. However, it met a human legion and was pursued. In the end, the legion took it down while its corpse fell into a grand dimension. A sage from Nine-abyss secretly took it back to Sixth Central."

“The corpse of a true dragon...” You Zilin may be powerful but still had his childlike curiosity.

“What kind of existence managed to injure a true dragon?” Another youth said, thinking that this was just an unsubstantiated legend.

“Not long ago, the news of this corpse spread and shocked all of Sixth Central. A messenger from the dragon race arrived and of course, the city lord didn’t dare to offend the messenger and handed the corpse over right away. However, the messenger was unhappy about something and demanded the city lord to hand an item over. It is said that the city had no idea what this item was.”

“So that true dragon had something on it?” You Zilin’s eyes darted back and forth as he speculated.

“Eventually, a fight broke out between the two of them. The messenger was killed but still took down the city. As for the corpse, it disappeared from sight. Three domains nearby were annihilated as well. Several hundred thousands of miles are just filled with ominous entities now.”

“Later on, another draconic expert came and sank the city down to the ground. Everyone thought that he had brought the corpse back but now, that doesn’t seem to be the case since the dragon is back out with the city.”

The daoist paused for a moment before continuing: “Sigh, who knows what these things forebode, most likely nothing good.”

“Then why are we here?” You Ziling asked while meditating on a blue cloud. Her daoist robe was clean; her lucid eyes were as bright as the stars.

She had a bang covering her fair forehead, looking rather beautiful and intelligent.

“There are nine abysses with spirit veins here, hence the name of the city. They can purify your body, that’s why we’re here. If one of you is lucky, you might be able to refine your body in one and increase both your cultivation and potential, becoming a lord of Lifeless in the future.”

The geniuses’ eyes brightened. The reason for cultivation wasn’t only to become immortal but to also live freely without restrictions.

They were qualified to have a chance of reaching Heaven’s Emergence. However, doing so now would be rather unambitious. They wanted to experience more rebirth cycles - that’s the only way to pave a stronger foundation for the next realm.

What they lacked right now was a way to tap into their hidden potential. This was necessary to survive more cycles.

Suddenly, billowing dark clouds encroached the area.

Four black-robed men jumped down, possessing an unbearable chill and evil energy. There were five more white-robed youths behind him, looking mighty and arrogant.

The robes hid their appearance and cultivation so they looked like messengers from hell.

However, Feiyun naturally recognized them - the pursuers from the Yin World.

“On guard.” The cultivators from Lifeless stood up after seeing the mighty foes.

A rosy-complexion old daoist sent out a purple talisman. It exploded and created a barrier around them.

“Who are you?” Earthvoid Daoist calmly asked, still sitting on a boulder.

The enemies looked fierce but he had experienced plenty of waves and storms in the past and was not intimidated.

An old man outside with a hoarse voice chuckled and told his shorter friend: “Stinky daoists from Lifeless.”

“I dare you to say that again, old geezer!” You Yilin barked back.

The three daoists from Lifeless frowned and despised the aura coming from this group. There was a thick stench of blood and yin energy. They were clearly evil cultivators whose hands were stained with blood.

Moreover, the three were used to being respected. Even the ancestors from the ancient clans wanted to flatter them; being called “stinky daoists” was new.

A black-robed man with a high voice asked: “Did you see a half-demon?”

“No half-demon, only a bunch of abominations.” You Yilin retorted.

“Watch your mouth, little daoist.” The man’s voice became shriller and nefarious.

“Am I wrong? You must be quite ugly to hide your face.” Yilin continued.

“You’re courting death, little one.” His aura erupted and two dark rays pierced through the barrier, aiming for Yilin’s neck and waist.

“Boom!” Earthvoid Daoist raised one finger and shot out numerous lights to break the two sword rays.

“I am Earthvoid of Lifeless. We did not see any half-demon along the way and do not wish to fight. Of course, if you insist on antagonizing us, we don’t mind a battle.” His mighty voice caused debris to go flying.

The cultivators from the Yin World didn’t want trouble either. The black-robed old man said: “I hope you’re telling the truth or your sect will pay a heavy price. Let’s go.”

The group left and headed deeper into the ruins.

“Hmph! Where are you going?! Afraid of my Junior Ancestor?!” You Yilin shouted.

“They have a strong background, it’s best not to provoke them.” Earthvoid grimaced and yelled at the youth.

Yilin disagreed because their sect has never been afraid of anyone in the southwestern twelve territories. Even the medial clans respected them and wanted to send their geniuses there for training.

“Cause any more trouble and I’ll send you back to the palace.” Yiling spoke.

“Big Sis, I’m just annoyed...” Yilin lowered his head, not wanting to argue with his sister.



"You're annoying me too, maybe I should teach you a lesson." She had a dignified air that made him submissive.

"Don't, okay, okay, I'm sorry. Big Sis, since you're so smart, do you know who they're looking for? Why would masters like them care about a half-demon?" Yilin was afraid of his sister even though she was only three minutes older than him. He changed the subject right away.

"Hmm, I heard there is a genius half-demon appearing in Crimson Territory recently. He defeated all the other geniuses and was summoned by the deity, this is quite rare in history." Earthvoid said.

"Junior Ancestor, you're talking about Feng Feiyun?" Yilin became excited and said: "I actually met him on the battlefield once and didn't think much of him. Who would have thought that he would defeat Eighth and Huang Tian in just a few years? If I meet him again, I'll let him have a taste of my Evil Slayer."

Yiling, on the other hand, had a strange expression. She recalled what happened at the spider demons' camp; her cheeks became red as a result. 'That shameless half-demon!'

She gritted her teeth and didn't like him at all even though he saved her life.

"Sis, why are you grinding your teeth?" Yilin noticed.

"None of your business." She scowled.

"Oh, okay..." Yilin lowered his head again.

Feiyun has been watching in the shadows and was quite amused by the twins. He felt that he could follow them to reach the center of the ruins.

The dragon corpse and the nine veins, a city that has been buried for 80,000 years. What secrets loomed here?

#### **Chapter 974: Underground Spirit Veins**

The members of Lifeless headed for the center of the ruins in order to find the spirit veins underground.

Feiyun quietly followed them while keeping a safe distance. Anything evil that came out from the ground was taken care of by them.

He had sent out a messaging talisman three days ago to Xue Shuang and Yao Ji, telling them to bring powerful demons here.

Today, he saw a spider mark left on a broken pillar left behind by Xue Shuang.

'These demons are so fast, they're actually ahead of me. I wonder if they've met Xuanyuan Xixi.'

On the fifth day of the journey, they traveled through dangerous areas but nothing ever made it to Feiyun.

He spent his time refining and replacing the beast souls. He was at the early fifth level right now and could use the Buddhist essences in the kingdom to reach the peak. His beast souls would also reach the fifth level.

However, even using the essences would take time due to his higher cultivation. It was dangerous as well because of the monsters and those from the Yin World. He couldn't fully focus on cultivation given the circumstances.

Of course, he could always find a place to hide and train. Alas, that would mean missing this opportunity and experience.

Training could be done whenever but these opportunities would never come back.

Today, they finally found the location of the spirit veins - nine abysses in an abandoned location.

The veins coursed beneath the abysses like dragons. Five of them were occupied by the five geniuses from the Yin World.

They wore all white and looked like mummies. An aura surrounded them as they basked in the energy of the veins.

The other four were taken by the black-robed men in order to improve their cultivation. Each time they breathed, a large amount of energy entered them and there was a clear improvement.

"Damn, someone got here ahead of us." The nine veins were priceless resources; each comparable to an entire mine.

The three daoists were moralistic but they knew what to do given the situation.

There was no such thing as not killing in the cultivation world. Clan massacre for resources was as common as can be.

"Cultivation resources belong to the virtuous. We're virtuous while they're evil cultivators. We shall slay them and take back the spirit veins." You Yilin already hated this group so he was the first to enter an abyss to fight a prodigy.

His allies also did the same and began an all-out battle. They were just as merciless as evil cultivators. This was the only way to survive in the cultivation world.

The members of the Yin World were caught off guard by these "moralistic" cultivators.

"Fuck, you're more wretched than bandits!" One of them shouted.

Feiyun was impressed by these daoists. They weren't obstinate at all.

He wouldn't miss this chance to take advantage of the situation. He sat down on the ground and used his Great Change Art. It permeated into the ground and reached one of the spirit veins.

'Damn! A trinity fire vein spanning for more than eight thousand miles. Refining it might make me a mythical genius.' He was moved since this has been his goal for a while in order to beat Xuanyuan Yiyi and eventually, Shui Yueting.

Plus, this was a trinity fire vein. No wonder why the daoists got greedy. This vein was perfect for a fire-affinity cultivator. For example, Feng Feiyun with his Immortal Phoenix Physique.

There were three cultivators fighting there right now. One was Nangong Yebai swinging his green saber with lightning speed.

Though the large robe should be limiting his movement, he was still quite fast and managed to cut the throat of his opponent.

“Junior Brother Ling Feng!” The third combatant’s eyes became filled with rage: “How dare you!”

“Idiot, am I supposed to wait for death?” Nangong Yebai licked the blood on his saber.

He turned into a phantom and split the head of his opponent into two halves before pushing the corpse into the vein.

“Lifeless? What a joke, this is what you get for opposing us, haha...” His laughter suddenly stopped.

Something grabbed his throat and lifted him up in the air. He swung his hands and legs back and forth like a drowned person.

“Who... Who...” Runes appeared around him but they weren’t enough.

Feiyun was the assailant. He used his invisible robe and easily subdued the guy. He then cut the guy’s throat with the weapon essence, using it like a saw.

“Haha, it’s me.”

Nangong Yebai’s eyes became all white. “Pluff!” Eventually, the decapitation was completed.

Feiyun shot out flames and burned everything to ashes. He opened the path to the kingdom and took in the entire vein. He stabilized it in the ocean before leaving right away.

The others didn’t notice because they were busy fighting as well. He turned his sight on the second vein spanning for seven thousand miles.

This one looked like blood but it was just spirit energy with a red shade. It served to improve vitality and constitution, raising the chance of successful rebirths.

Two mighty cultivators were fighting right now, unleashing devastation to the area.

Song Chengming was as tough as an immortal pine tree while standing on top of a daoist temple. He found this artifact from an ancient treasury and obtained the legacy of a daoist there. His body became one with the temple so he could use its power.

The dead daoist had also infused his energy into the temple so it was quite destructive. His weapon of choice was a strange ball. As he poured spirit energy into the ball, it would release ten flexible blades capable of stretching for hundreds of meters.

This was a tenth-ranked spirit treasure - Decagon Blade. It had killed a Heaven’s Emergence cultivator before.

You Ziling was his opponent. She moved like a spirit serpent through the gaps of the blades with dizzying speed, looking as pure and beautiful as always.

## **Chapter 975: Sneaking Around**

"I didn't expect Lifeless to have someone of your level. You must be the current celestial maiden." Song Chengming's daoist robe was tidy and crafted meticulously down to the buttons.

His stealth outfit has been destroyed by You Ziling so his true appearance was revealed. The guy turned out to be unreasonably handsome with porcelain skin.

She stood there with her evil-subduing sword. Pure daoist energy gathered above her delicate figure consisting of perky breasts and a thin waist.

As she used her sword technique, her daoist robe fluttered to the wind and showed off her amazing figure. Her pants were pale blue and fit tightly to her long legs. However, her pure aura made it hard for people to have dirty thoughts.

"Your sect must be quite capable to produce a disciple like you. Hmm, my reputation will soar if I conquer you." He smiled.

"I'm afraid you don't have the ability." She said as her forehead lit up like a portal.

A green lamp flew out - her personal tenth-ranked spirit treasure. It stopped the incoming swords and forced them back into the sphere.

"Beautiful and dignified, you're exactly my type. Unfortunately for you, I've only used thirty percent of my strength earlier. Now, I will go all out, watch out!"

"Boom!" He smirked and sent out the ten swords again with more intensity, knocking away the lamp.

They surrounded her like snakes. She was fast but the swords were faster. They coiled around her waist, wrists, legs, and one pointed straight at her forehead.

"Benevolence Talisman!" Though she was being imprisoned, she remained calm and blew out a talisman.

It exploded and created a palm strike aiming at her opponent. It contained immense power since it was refined by a paragon, enough to harm a regular Heaven's Emergence cultivator.

Top geniuses always had one or two ace cards in order to help them stay alive.

Others would have been afraid and ran away from the palm strike. However, Chengming became serious and continued forward with the palm strike following him.

Her expression changed, not expecting him to be so brave and intelligent. She begrudgingly dispelled the power of the palm or both of them would die.

"Boom!" It exploded and the shock waves sent both of them flying. Nonetheless, they were strong enough to not suffer grievous injuries.

Chengming used his ten swords like chains and captured her again, raising her off her feet.

He stared intensely at her and said: "Your appearance is immaculate, Maiden. From today henceforth, you're mine!"

The swords coiled around her but didn't hurt her fair skin. Because her robe was being wrapped tightly by the swords, the beautiful shape of her breasts was clearly outlined.

Chengming couldn't bear to kill someone so beautiful. He wanted to conquer her in bed, not on the battlefield.

"I know who you are now, you're from the Yin World." Her eyes remained calm.

"So what if you know? You have lost your freedom and will be a concubine in my palace. The first thing I'll do once we get back is to take you." He said.

"Whoosh!" Suddenly, the area to his left had spatial ripples. A white slash came for his throat.

"Who is it?!" However, his spiritual awareness was keen enough. He let go of his sphere and retreated backward.

The blade only left behind a shallow cut on his neck.

Feiyun sighed after failing to decapitate the guy. It would be far harder now.

"Who are you?!" Chengming shouted while being drenched in cold sweats. That blade earlier nearly reaped his life.

He activated his divine intents but couldn't find the opponent's location. Intuition told him that there was another expert hiding in this blood vein.

You Ziling got out of her shackles and grabbed her lamp for another attack.

"Boom!" Chengming couldn't focus on the fight because of the hidden ambusher. He held his strength back in order to deal with any potential backstab.

The distraction left him open. He decided to leave this place right away by flying upward in the air.

Once he was gone, Feiyun finally showed up and opened the pathway to the kingdom, taking in this red spirit vein.

"You again, half-demon. Always sneaking around." You Ziling stared at the large Buddha and Feiyun, looking a bit surprised.

"Yeah, this sneaky half-demon saved your life twice, Maiden." Feiyun wasn't afraid of her attacking him.

She thought that this half-demon was very unlucky. Bad things always happened with him around.

"These Yin cultivators are brutal, nothing good will come if you try to take their targets." She warned, aware that Feiyun would keep going for the other spirit veins.

"Well, the treasures of the world belong to the virtuous, no?" He teased her by putting on a righteous act.

She rolled her eyes, thinking that this shameless half-demon was fearless.

"If you know they're from the Yin World, shouldn't you be off to warn your allies? Or do you want them all to die?" He added.

Her expression soured after being reminded by him. She glared at him once before flying out of the spirit vein.

"They're from the Yin World, retreat." She shouted while floating in the air.

Her allies immediately fled under the protection of the three old daoists. Those from the Yin World were furious by the ambush and wanted to pursue. However, they didn't want to risk losing the veins.

"Nangong Yebai was slain." Xie Xuan said.

"Five veins are taken by those daoists, damn it!" Mu Lingyin's shadow spoke.

An old man in the group shook his head: "No, those three daoists took three. Who took the other two?"

"It must be someone else!" An old man with silver horns narrowed his eyes and unleashed five palm strikes towards the empty abysses, completely flattening them.

"Over there with a stealth outfit, heading south!" A grand wisdom master was able to see Feiyun's figure darting towards the west.

He was an influential figure in the Yin World due to his divining ability. His intelligence was comparable to Lord Canghai of Firmaments.

His heavenly gaze could only barely spot Feiyun's position. This was due to him being alert. Normally, he wouldn't notice the hiding Feiyun at all.

"Whoosh!" He shot out two rays from his eyes. They turned into swords and flew straight for Feiyun.

### **Chapter 976: Peak Fifth-level Nirvana**

Danger was incoming - a true attack at the Heaven's Emergence level far beyond that of a talisman.

Feiyun activated the ashes in his body. They became blindingly bright and shot out intents to form a single strand of sacred aura.

"Boom!" The aura successfully severed the two rays.

"Ahh!" The wisdom master's eyes started bleeding. The pupils were nearly split in halves; his heavenly gaze has been crippled.

Xie Xuan and Cang Jingtian hurriedly helped him up.

Fear filled this wisdom master's wrinkly face: "The power, the power of a saint...?"

"What?!" The other old men from the Yin World became alarmed.

"Just a single strand but it's indeed from a saint." The wisdom master's omniscient-level eyes have been ruined with no chance of recovery. The deteriorating process continued.

"Only a sacred weapon has this much power. Who is he? The successor of a reclusive saint? Or was it Aquamoon Saintess?" A gray-haired old man added.

Blood coagulated in the wisdom master's eyes. He sounded quite sad while shaking his head: "That saintess always does things openly on top of having a pure heart, it has to be someone else."

“He has a saint as a backer then, it’s best we don’t provoke him lest risk death.”

“Yes, we need to avoid him from now on. Be careful.”

Everyone became serious. Though they have suffered losses, they didn’t dare to think about revenge.

Feiyun naturally didn’t know that just a single strand of intent alone frightened his opponents. He continued to fly without stopping because in an actual fight, they might still be able to kill him.

The reason the wisdom master was grievously wounded was due to him underestimating the opponent.

He eventually found a safe spot after confirming the lack of pursuers. He landed and took off his invisible cloak.

“What a harvest this time around, two spirit veins. I should try to reach the mythical level now.” He wanted to improve his cultivation first before delving deeper into the ruins. He wasn’t qualified to do so right now.

He took out the Buddha inside a broken palace made of stone and opened the path, wanting to use the Buddhist essence to reach the peak level.

He performed many formations within a hundred miles radius. This would allow him to know the presence of any intruder.

With that done, he channeled the energy from the kingdom to the outside world. It floated around him like a golden river.

The energy poured into his body, akin to water fertilizing a farm. Given his current cultivation, he wasn’t only absorbing one drop at a time, devouring thousands instead.

The ten thousand beast souls also rushed out, looking fierce and began absorbing the essences as well.

The depletion rate was higher than ever before. Nonetheless, he could sense his power increasing drastically.

“Boom!” The twenty-third phoenix bone appeared and became one with the others to form a perfect circuit.

“Boom!” The twenty-fourth!

“Boom!” The twenty-fifth!

Feiyun became engulfed in flames after the emergence of the twenty-seventh bone. They looked like stars residing in his body.

At the peak stage of the fifth level, his power more than doubled. Fortunately, his mental state was already solid enough. There was no fear of qi deviation from his cultivation improving too quickly.

He believed that there was enough Buddhist essence for him to reach the ninth rebirth. Of course, this required him to be able to do so without dying.

The ninth rebirth was a legend. Only mythical characters in the immemorial era could achieve this. Most saints couldn't do so. The majority only had seven or nine. To have nine rebirths was as rare as a leaf in autumn.

Most historical geniuses could only finish six rebirths at best. Only one in ten thousand would have seven.

Nonetheless, doing six was already good enough. For example, Song Chengming and You Ziling had done six at the peak stage of the fifth level.

Of course, they were proud and couldn't be satisfied so easily. They wanted to perform a seventh rebirth as well.

In the case of success, they would become peerless geniuses capable of fighting paragons of the next realm.

No one wanted to offend them due to their boundless potential. This was the reason why Song Chengming and You Ziling took their time instead of reaching Heaven's Emergence.

Nirvana was a strange realm, filled with danger and being extremely close to death. It was challenging yet rewarding.

At the fourth level, cultivators would have a lifespan of 8,000 to 9,000 years.

At the fifth, 12,000 to 13,000 years.

At the sixth, 15,000 to 20,000 years.

At the seventh, 30,000 to 35,000 years.

At the eighth, 40,000 to 50,000 years.

At the ninth, there were no records of this.

All in all, each rebirth prolonged one's lifespan by a considerable margin.

This only happened for Nirvana and not Heaven's Emergence. The lifespan increase would appear again at the saint realm.

However, the increase isn't as drastic since saints had a foundation called source that didn't follow the same rules. Thus, it wasn't rare for them to die from old age.

Therefore, Nirvana was the realm for the brave. Those who dared to test their limits and face death would be rewarded with higher lifespan.

Breaking through at only the fourth level of Nirvana would limit one's potential.

Meanwhile, the beast souls also became stronger and entered the fifth level. They roared and released their monstrous auras.

Fortunately, the formations created earlier stopped them from being heard across the ruins.

Feiyun grew increasingly mightier. Each inch of flesh and bone was being refined.



Even a hair of his could kill a first-level Nirvana cultivator. One drop of blood could turn a lake evil and inhabitable.

“Boom!” All ten thousand beast souls reached the fifth level and created a primal domain. They pulsed with a Buddhist radiance and nearly gained a physical form.

He became the master of beasts. All would need to heed his command. He felt that he could fight against lower-level Heaven’s Emergence cultivators now.

“If I can reach the mythical level, I’ll be able to defeat them too.”

### **Chapter 977: Liu Sulu**

Feiyun initially wanted to reach the mythical level after refining the two spirit veins. However, he sensed that a group was coming closer towards his formations.

He hurriedly recalled his beast domain and the Buddha then eliminated the formations.

“Whoosh!” They were extremely fast and traveled a hundred miles in the blink of an eye.

“Feng Feiyun, why are you here?” Her purple robe was tattered; even the ribbon tying her hair up in a male bun had been cut down. Thus, her long hair draped downward, causing her to look more masculine than ever.

She had an innate air of nobility, seemingly untouchable. This type of woman drew out the most desire in men - wanting to conquer them.

There were more than ten old men from Crimson Territory with her. Some were wounded; they were clearly in battle before.

Feiyun was surprised to see her in this state and smiled: “I should be asking you this.”

“Many are here to find fortunes after the news of the true dragon skeleton. I heard even demons are coming using wormholes, I’m here for the fortunes.” She grabbed her hair and tied it up again.

Her delicate fingers grabbed her soft hair in an elegant manner, enough to captivate any spectator.

This applied to Feiyun at all. Such a simple action was so enchanting. He blurted out: “I wonder what you look like in women’s clothing.”

“What did you say?” Her eyes were clearly defined. The white was really white while the black was dark.

Those with a weaker mind would lower their head after seeing her bright gaze. She simply had the aura of a superior.

“I said, you’re always cross-dressing. Don’t tell me you like women?” He teased.

She narrowed her eyes and they turned colder

“Ah, you must like Xuanyuan Yiyi. No wonder why, I noticed that your eyes are different when you stare at her.” He continued.

“You’re courting death!” She took out an ancient sword and sent it flying at him. It exuded chilling rays.

He used Swift Samsara to dart to the side and landed next to Liu Suzi with a smile on his face: "Xuanyuan Yiyi and you are both gorgeous. Unfortunately, also abnormal. One likes to act pure while the other dresses like a man. You're perfect for each other."

"Damn half-demon, don't you dare insult Yiyi or your fate will be quite miserable, I promise you that." Suzi knew that Feiyun had improved rapidly so she stopped attacking.

Feiyun actually began believing that these two might be romantically involved. He wanted to tease her more but then recalled how she dealt with Xiao Tianyue and decided to drop it.

"I'm just joking, don't take it seriously." He gave up.

Today, Suzi didn't have the cloth wrapping up her breasts so she looked more feminine than normal. Thinking about this made Feiyun fantasize. After all, he had sex with Liu Suhong who was pretending to be Liu Suzi.

'What if I can't control myself again?' He felt lustful towards Suzi at this moment. This sensation was rather strange and started happening after coming to this place. He thought that there might be something here affecting his demonic blood.

Suzi noticed this and became afraid, taking several steps away from him: "Why are you staring at me like that? And aren't you going to Aquamoon Paradise? Where is Yiyi?"

He stopped looking so intensely and channeled Buddhist energies to subdue his lust. He took two steps forward and said: "We were ambushed by people from the Yin World and got separated. What about you? Were you ambushed too?"

She frowned, not wanting to be so close to him. Thus, she took two steps away again and coldly said: "No, it's none of your business, little half-demon."

"As if I care." He snorted and moved to the side.

A while later, an old man appeared before Liu Suzi like a phantom and bowed: "The fourth princess' faction has caught up."

On another side, another old man landed like a hawk. He also bowed and said: "The sixth princess' is ahead, blocking the path to the center of the ruins."

Liu Suzi's eyes moved back and forth as she thought carefully. She then smiled and said: "They're quite crafty, wanting to use this opportunity to eliminate me. But, I'm curious why First Sister isn't involved in this scheme."

"Very strange indeed, this isn't the style of First Princess." A strategist waving his fan said.

A different one added: "Sixth Princess was able to join Daoist Xuan Pu's faction in Lifeless Palace and had befriended many cultivators. I'm sure they will come soon, we cannot underestimate them."

"Fourth Princess is close with Firmaments City, their group is coming and this is their home court too."

Feiyun listened and understood that this was the competition to become the next successor.

The appearance of the ruins clouded the heaven's eyes. It wasn't abnormal for geniuses to fall here either. It was a good time to eliminate their rivals. These candidates didn't get this far by playing nice.

There were four candidates right now for the territory lord position in Crimson - First Princess Liu Suhong, Fourth Princess Liu Sulu, Sixth Princess Liu Sulan, and Seventh Princess Liu Suzi.

There were initially seven but two princes and one princess fell to their opponents. Their names were bestowed after becoming official princesses using the colors of the rainbow.[1]

Judging from Liu Suhong and Liu Suzi, the other two weren't slouches. Feiyun didn't have time to waste and simply wanted to see the secrets of the dragon.

"If there's nothing else, I'll be going ahead instead of bothering you, Seventh Princess." He said.

Liu Suzi didn't keep him around either.

He only ran for a bit before returning back behind Liu Suzi.

She glared at him and said: "Aren't you leaving?"

He didn't say anything and simply looked up in the air. They saw the ground being lifted up and turned into three mountains. Leftover boulders rolled downward.

They towered at several thousand meters high and blotted out the sky.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

It didn't take long before hundreds of cultivators appeared on the peaks. They had mighty auras and four of them used tenth-ranked spirit treasures to seal this area.

The one standing at the center peak was a woman dressed in blue. She also had a blue bird perching on her shoulder. She wore six long, blue ribbons that fluttered to the wind.

Liu Sulu looked rather delicate and frail; a breeze of wind could sweep off her feet. Her eyes were gentle and she was as beautiful as her sisters.

"It's rare that we have time to talk, why did you leave so fast, Sister?" She smiled.

"I'm afraid that you might kill me, Fourth Sister." Liu Suzi smirked.

"How can that be? We're sisters, the most I'll do is cripple your cultivation." Liu Sulu's voice was as soft as her delicate frame. Nonetheless, the content still made others shudder.

### **Chapter 978: Against A Heaven's Emergence**

'What a cruel woman, it's as if she's dealing with her father's killer, not a sister.' Feiyun thought with a smirk on his face.

He had no intention of getting dragged into this mess and said: "Keep on chatting, everyone, I'll be going ahead."

He thought that the situation looked dire for Liu Suzi. Being on her side wouldn't be good.

A fourth-level Nirvana standing on the peak stared at Feiyun and realized something. He blurted out: "We can't let him leave, that's the half-demon who killed the young lord."

He had participated in the banquet at Void Paradise and saw Feiyun's face from a distance.

"You're right, that's him!" A pretty girl also recognized Feiyun.

She had fair skin with a touch of pink by the cheeks. Her eyes were round, clearly looking like a pampered noble. Her cultivation was decent.

Feiyun found her familiar and finally remembered - this girl had fought him twice back in the grave. She was Xiao Tianyue's niece, Xiao Xiaochan.

She was captured by him but eventually saved by Xuanyuan Yiyi.

"Miss Xiao, did you see me kill the young lord with your own eyes? I was the victim then with everyone ganging up on me." Feiyun pretended to be indignant.

"I saw how my Third Uncle and the successors of twelve domains lay dead next to the red lake. Aquamoon Saintess saw it too, don't try to deny this." Xiaochan's eyes turned red.

Liu Suzi and Liu Sulu stared curiously at Feiyun. Was the rumor true? This half-demon actually killed Xiao Tianyue?

The guy was talented enough to be a lord in the future, not to mention the other geniuses.

Feiyun slightly frowned. He thought that Xuanyuan Yiyi was the one who exposed this to the public since he forgot about this girl. It looked like he had misplaced his blame.

He turned a bit red and felt embarrassed, but then again, even a saint could make mistakes.

'Looks like I'm too prejudiced against Aquamoon.' He thought. Xuanyuan Yiyi was a much better person than Sui Yueting.

"Good, so you're Feng Feiyun! The road is indeed narrow for enemies!" An elder of Firmaments uttered coldly.

He had gray hair and beard. He wore a golden belt with lightning flashing in his eyes. His skin glowed as well.

He was a family member of Xiao Tianyue, only half a step away from being a Heaven's Emergence. He started cultivating this level of energy as well.

He didn't waste time and immediately attacked. Black clouds gathered above his palm and created numerous boulders.

They formed a white five-fingered mountain and came crashing down on Feiyun.

"Boom!" Feiyun wasn't afraid and summoned his beast souls. They were ferocious and massive, capable of raising the mountain and pushing it back.

This mountain was actually made of precious metals. Its weight was comparable to a mountain range and it was just as hard as a tenth-ranked treasure.

Feiyun, the master of beasts, stomped on the mountain and forced it down on the ground.

“Boom!” The ground cracked into numerous lines.

He sent out a palm strike and caused the elder to vomit blood, reducing his arm to dust.

“Boom!” The third strike crushed the old man’s spine, dantian, and meridians.

An elder-level character lay in a puddle of his own blood, dead.

Feiyun looked wild in his bestial state. The entire ruin shook from his display of power. He glared at his enemies and said: “I do not wish to be bothered. Provoke me again and you’ll never leave this place.”

Liu Suzi and Liu Sulu couldn’t believe it. Though they were at the top of the young generation, they couldn’t kill an elder in three moves.

The difference between the two was Liu Suzi’s eyes. They lit up and saw hope of escaping thanks to Feiyun.

She laughed and said: “Congratulations, Brother Feng, you are indeed the number one genius of the half-demon alliance. You can slaughter members of Firmaments like pigs.”

Feiyun chuckled, realizing that this woman would never miss an opportunity.

Sure enough, those from Firmament were enraged after hearing this. Another old man snorted: “Like pigs, I see. How dare you, a mere half-demon, provoke us again and again? I will kill you first then take care of the seventh princess.”

He waved his hand and two death soldiers from Firmaments stepped forward. They were completely covered in black armor, looking like two metal reapers.

Their armor plates were refined from the blood of a Heaven’s Emergence cultivator. They have fused with their masters and couldn’t be taken off.

Their toughness was immense, not to mention the aura of the Heaven’s Emergence cultivator and numerous formations.

Liu Sulu watched and didn’t stop them. She was merely working together with Firmaments and couldn’t care less about its feud. She kept her eyes on Liu Suzi, not wanting her true target to run away.

“Seventh Princess, if I save you again today, you need to bestow more land to me.” Feiyun laughed and rushed forward with his beast souls.

In reality, he was eager to fight after his recent cultivation improvement. Plus, Firmaments wouldn’t let go anyway.

“Prove yourself and I’ll invite you to be my main strategist.” Liu Suzi stroked her long hair and smirked.

“Boom!” Feiyun fought the two armored combatants and sent them flying dozens of meters away.

However, their armor remained intact. They got up and took out a thick spear.

Death soldiers were naturally not afraid of death. Nether energy erupted from them.

Feiyun summoned his weapon essence and turned it into a spear as well.

“Whoosh!” He successfully pierced through the armor and crushed the flesh inside.

The other became wild and attacked ferociously. Feiyun grabbed his spear and kicked him away.

The weapon essence turned into a rain of swords and cut the guy and his armor into a thousand pieces.

The old man from Firmaments decided to join the battle. His name was Xiao Baiming, a paragon at the first level.

He slowly spread his palm and created a massive palm of energy above Feiyun. Even the sky seemed to be dragged down from the attack.

Feiyun used Swift Samsara and decided to attack the youths from Firmaments. He swung his hand and sent two of them flying.

Xiao Baiming had to stop his attack, not wanting to injure his juniors.

“Hmph, attack together! Whoever kills this half-demon will be rewarded with a sword embryo!” He ordered.

The copy of the divine sword named Firmaments was comparable to a tenth-ranked treasure. The members of Firmaments regained their morale and attacked Feiyun.

Meanwhile, Liu Sulu’s camp launched their attack against Liu Suzi as well.

Feiyun only needed one second to kill more than twenty young disciples due to his new power.

“Die, brat!” Seven old men attacked Feiyun at the same time with ninth-ranked treasure.

### **Chapter 979: Escaping**

“Raa!” Feiyun raised both hands and the beasts behind him roared like a heavenly army.

Their power channeled into him as he unleashed two palm strikes, sending the seven old men flying.

They vomited blood with shock in their eyes.

He seized the momentum and leaped forward, killing three of them in the air.

The victims had a large hole in their chest; their internal organs were reduced to bits.

The other four turned pale and were intimidated by his power and bloodthirst. They took out their ninth-ranked treasure again and attacked in unison.

Unfortunately, his fist was tougher than their treasures. He grabbed all four and let his weapon essence devour both the metals and the spirits.

“Boom!” He stomped one of them and broke the guy into several pieces

He summoned his phoenix domain and killed the last three with phoenix flames, leaving nothing but ashes.

“Boom!” A thick lightning bolt descended from the sky.

Feiyun used his Buddhist domain. Runes turned into a golden egg to protect him.

The bolt struck the egg and caused the ground to shake violently. A crack appeared and the bolt nearly destroyed his arm. Fortunately, he had moved fast enough that only the sleeve was hit.

“Firmaments Bolt!” Xiao Baiming’s dried hand raised his wooden staff and shot another lightning bolt from the top of a broken palace.

Feiyun used Swift Samsara to evade the bolt. Meanwhile, he unleashed a bestial palm strike and crushed Baiming’s location.

The latter couldn’t believe it. The kid was faster than his lightning attack. What the hell was that movement technique?

While he was surprised, a rain of swords came for him - one strong enough to bypass his innate defense.

“How dare you attack a paragon?!” The old man created a barrier and stopped the rain of swords from reaching ten meters of him.

“Old man, I told you that if you dare to provoke me, I will not let you leave this place alive.” Feiyun glared at him.

“Feiyun, watch your haughty mouth. Our Firmaments has been around since time immemorial, we don’t even worry about your alliance, let alone a little junior like you!” His gray hair stood up straight just like lightning pillars.

If he couldn’t deal with this half-demon, his reputation would greatly suffer.

“Lightning Arrays!” Black clouds and lightning serpents appeared in the air.

Nine lightning bolts descended in a blinding manner, looking like divine swords capable of connecting heaven and earth.

Feiyun performed his steps again and became a phantom, dancing in the lightning bolts. He was also protected by three domains and the bolts couldn’t touch him.

Meanwhile, Liu Suzi’s group was being slaughtered. Only ten or so were left.

“Seventh Princess, we will buy time for you, leave first.” Their eyes were filled with determination as they stimulated their hidden potential.

This was a type of power-boosting ability. They gained immense power in a short time but once their potential was used up, death would be the result.

Liu Suzi was furious after watching the death of her followers. Her gorgeous face turned cold as she spoke: “The lord has announced that no paragons are allowed to interfere with the competition. You dare to disobey?”

Liu Sulu smiled, revealing her cute dimples: “This is not the successor competition, only a treasure hunt in this old city. The lord has stressed the importance of obtaining resources, that’s more important than anything.”

“The lord never said that fellow clan members can fight over resources.”

“Seventh Princess, I haven’t attacked you this whole time.” Liu Sulu was quite pleased. Eliminating Liu Suzi meant getting rid of a capable rival.

“Bam!” Feiyun came out of nowhere and slapped Liu Sulu flying. Her delicate figure flew for several hundred meters before smashing onto a wall. Bricks fell on top and covered her.

Liu Suzi was astonished.

“Follow me!” He landed next to Liu Suzi and grabbed her shoulder before using Swift Samsara again.

He had the ferocity of a wild beast and broke through the blockade.

“Boom!” Liu Sulu got out of the ruin, completely covered in dirt. Blood flowed down her lips as she glared in their direction: “Wretched half-demon. After them!”

It only took a short time before Liu Suzi’s group was wiped out.

The ground was laden with corpses and blood. The liquid was burning.

“That should have been flawless if it wasn’t for that half-demon. Hmm, it would not be good if Liu Suzi goes back and reports this to the lord. We’ll be in trouble.” Xiao Baiming frowned and felt a deep hatred for Feng Feiyun.

Paragons of the Heaven’s Emergence realm weren’t allowed to interfere in the successor competition. His punishment would be death.

“She won’t get away, Liu Sulan and those from Lifeless await her. We need to give chase to make sure of it.” Liu Sulu said.

Meanwhile, Liu Suzi begrudgingly let Feiyun carry her. She heard the loud winds while watching the scenery change at a rapid rate.

Feiyun’s speed reached its limit as he darted through the ruins like a meteor. There was more than one paragon from Firmaments here. He needed to run since he didn’t want to go all out against them right now.

“Each time I see you, nothing good happens.” Liu Suzi didn’t appreciate him saving her life. On the contrary, she thought of him as an unlucky star.

“Watch your mouth, I’ve saved you twice already.” Feiyun was speechless at these heavenly daughters’ personalities. He clearly saved her yet she blamed him for this?

Were half-demons born to be bullied? Was there a popular phrase among the noble girls talking about how unlucky half-demons were? And to get away from them?

Liu Suzi had this belief, so did You Ziling.

“I’m suspicious that you’re the mastermind behind all of this, that’s why you show up every time.” She said.

“What’s the point of tricking you? I’m richer and I’m stronger too.” He complained.



“That’s true.” She rolled her eyes and eventually nodded: “Hmm, you don’t like women and don’t need money. I see, you want me to become the next lord and grant land to your alliance.”

Feiyun found her to be overly suspicious and untrusting. However, she was right about one thing. Having her as the lord would be quite beneficial for the alliance.

He actually felt a deep attachment to the alliance.

“You got it, we want you to be the next successor.” He put on a serious expression as if this was the case.

“Hmph, I knew you had ulterior motives. Where is Yiyi? Take me to her and I will recognize your contribution. When I become the lord in the future, I will remember this and treat your alliance well.”

“Mmm, well, the truth is that we were separated after being ambushed by those from the Yin World. I don’t know where she is.” Feiyun naturally couldn’t tell her about how he schemed against Yiyi.

“Liu Sulu and Liu Sulan are well prepared this time. You alone can’t escape from their plan, only Yiyi can save us.” Suzi frowned.

“You don’t believe in my power?” Feiyun had conflicting feelings about Yiyi. What was special about being the saintess of Aquamoon?

“If you’re so strong, then why are we running right now?” Suzi gave him the side-eye.

Feiyun suddenly stopped abruptly and decided to land. The momentum caused him to slide for dozens of meters before finally stopping with his knees touching the ground.

## **Chapter 980: Ferocious Fruit**

The inertial force from the sudden stop nearly sent Liu Suzi flying.

“It’s not the time to be mad, I’m merely telling the truth about you being weaker. We need to run before they catch up or we’ll be finished.” She said.

Feiyun looked ahead and had an awkward smile: “Big Sis, I’m not mad. The road ahead is sealed.”

Liu Suzi got out from his embrace and rubbed her aching shoulder before looking forward.

Sure enough, there was a barrier in the form of a mountain. She sensed powerful auras as well.

There was a girl wearing a blue dress standing in the center. She had a tasseled belt, hair tied up in a daoist bun by a white dragonfly pin.

She looked similar to Liu Suzi and was close in age: “Seventh Sister, I didn’t expect you to get out of Fourth Sister’s trap. I’ve underestimated you.”

She was none other than the sixth princess - Liu Sulan.

The three old daoists and the geniuses from Lifeless Palace were also present.

Liu Sulan had entered Lifeless to learn daoist arts and became a disciple there. If she were to become the territory lord, this would greatly benefit Lifeless Palace. They would have another powerful ally.

Thus, they decided to aid her in the competition.

“You must be disappointed since I’m still alive, Sixth Sister.” Liu Suzi seemed nonchalant before this perilous situation.

Feng Feiyun found her composure to be commendable. Even some paragons haven’t reached such a solid mental state.

“Isn’t that the half-demon Feng Feiyun? Why is he with the seventh princess?” You Zilin was surprised.

He was curious about Feiyun - the number one genius of the half-demon alliance. A fight between them would be nice.

A strange glimmer flashed in You Ziling’s eyes as well. She had a good idea of Feiyun’s cultivation - brilliant but not matchless. However, he had many strange techniques which made him a difficult opponent.

Moreover, he had saved her twice so she couldn’t quite attack him.

Liu Sulan observed Feiyun and said: “That’s the half-demon who defeated Eighth? The number one of our territory?”

You Zilin wanted to answer but his sister glared at him. The latter spoke instead: “Feng Feiyun is someone summoned by the deity, it’s best if we leave him alone.”

Liu Sulan and You Ziing were both top female disciples in Lifeless. However, Ziling was slightly more gifted, being at the sixth level already.

Moreover, Ziling had a strong background as well. Since she spoke up for Feiyun, Liu Sulan needed to give her face.

“Feng Feiyun, this is our internal competition, not something a half-demon like you can interfere with. Leave and we’ll spare you.” Liu Sulan coldly said.

Liu Suzi sent a message telepathically to Feiyun: “Liu Sulan is a two-faced liar, extremely cruel. She knows that she has violated the lord’s order by using Heaven’s Emergence cultivators against me. She’ll absolutely kill you later to keep this a secret, you won’t leave this ruin alive.”

Feiyun himself started judging the situation. He didn’t believe Liu Sulan and didn’t trust Liu Suzi either.

“Seniors from Lifeless, if you would be so kind to give me the three spirit veins, I will think about not interfering.” Feiyun pinned his saber into the ground and rested both hands on the hilt. He had a smirk on his face.

Liu Suzi’s expression soured. If Feiyun were to give up, today would be her last day alive.

‘Damn this opportunistic half-demon!’ She cursed.

“Feng Feiyun, you want to go back on your words?” She frowned.

“The truth is that it is too difficult helping you in this competition, I would rather get some treasures now. Seventh Princess, if you want my help, it’s time to add some cards.”

“You opportunistic brat!” She glared angrily at him, thinking that he was shameless and crafty.

“Damn right. Don’t tell me you have no treasures on you despite being a princess.” He smiled.

She found his smile to be treacherous and despicable. Alas, she had no other choice right now since he was somehow faster than paragons. This was her only way out of the perilous ruins.

“Say the words, I’ll satisfy you to the limit of my ability.” She decisively said.

He purposely stared at her body in a lecherous manner until he saw the fear in her eyes before smiling: “I haven’t thought of it yet, I’ll let you know later.”

Liu Suzi took a deep breath, disliking the shift in the dynamic of their relationship. How can this be? I’m a princess while he’s only a lowly half-demon. Damn it!

The three old daoists naturally couldn’t accept Feiyun’s rude request. Plus, these spirit veins were comparable to three mines.

“Haughty half-demon, let us see if you’re as strong as the rumors.” A youth from Lifeless darted through the air, resulting in a beautiful crescent beam. He landed in front of Feiyun and unleashed a trigram seal.

His name was Zhuo Yue, only second to the celestial child and the celestial maiden. His movement speed was as fast as lightning.

Alas, Feiyun was even faster and somehow appeared behind him, ready to smack his head.

“Boom!” Five talismans flew out of Zhuo Yue’s body and created five fortresses.

However, Feiyun’s hand easily obliterated them.

“How can this be?! They were created by paragons!” Zhuo Yue was frightened by Feiyun’s speed and power.

He suddenly felt himself being lifted up in the air. His left leg had been caught.

Feiyun threw him away as if he was a helpless duck.

“Bam!” He smashed a wall and created a human-shaped indentation, becoming unconscious.

Feiyun patted his palms and laughed: “This is my power, I will beat you into submission if you get in my way.”

His power exceeded all expectations. Even a fifth-level cultivator was so easily beaten.

A half-demon can be this strong?

“Feng Feiyun, I’ve been itching for a fight with you, let’s do this, Haha!” You Zilin as far stronger than Zhuo Yue. He was a peak historical genius on top of being at the peak fifth level.

Feiyun witnessed him killing thousands of demons with just several moves. However, he was undeterred and his aura erupted.

“Whoosh!” He took out a black fruit from his pocket and threw it towards his opponent.

“Bam!” The fruit was too fast and Zilin couldn’t dodge in time, leaving him with a bloody nose.

“Ow! What the hell?!” Zilin lost his balance and nearly fell from the clouds.

The fruit returned to Feiyun’s hand. It was as big as a peach and had thorns everywhere.

Feiyun did the same thing again and struck Zilin’s forehead, nearly breaking the youth’s skull.

“Fuck! What is this throwing weapon?!” Zilin panicked and summoned a tenth-ranked treasure, Trigram Seal, for protection.

Alas, this was still not enough to stop the black fruit. It struck his belly and shook his dantian violently.

“Ugh...” He vomited a mouthful of blood.

“Feng Feiyun, fight like a man instead of throwing this rock!” Zilin wanted to have a fair contest with this half-demon genius. Alas, he was suffering heavy injuries even before the start of the fight.

“I’m a fruit, not a rock.” The sacred fruit complained.

“I advise your sect to not interfere with this competition. Don’t make this mistake.” Feiyun said.

“Hmph, such impudence!” Earthgrand Daoist had a fiery temperament and had enough of this half-demon, daring to run his mouth before three paragons from Lifeless.