

Sprit Vessel 981

Chapter 981: Slaughter

Earthgrand Daoist has cultivated for more than six thousand years in Lifeless. Daoist energy surged within him like an ocean.

He formed a sword using his index and middle finger then shot out a sharp ray.

Feiyun used all three domains to stop the incoming sword energy before throwing the fruit again.

“Boom!” The fruit was just too fast. Even this old man couldn’t stop it in time and got sent flying. His crest holding his hair together also fell off. His tidied hair became messy and draped downward.

“Damn you!” He has never experienced such humiliation before.

Feiyun remained spirited despite facing a paragon. He gathered the power of ten thousand beasts to his hand and unleashed a radiant attack - via the fruit, of course.

“Grandpa, help me! Uncle is bullying me!” The fruit complained while cutting through the air. The friction caused it to be ablaze.

“Bam!” The force this time was strong enough to penetrate the old daoist’s chest, leaving behind a bleeding hole.

The fruit turned back and landed on Feiyun, still drenched in the blood of a paragon.

Any other fruit would have been refined by this blood but it actually devoured it while making smacking noises.

Spectators couldn’t believe it. Feiyun actually managed to injure a paragon. Their attention was on the black thing in his hand, looking like an iron ball or a small meteor...

How the hell did it penetrate the defense of a paragon?

Feiyun himself found this surprising. This fruit was indeed heaven-defying, completely bypassing all defenses and barriers. Most importantly, it had frightening speed as well.

It had escaped the barricade created by thousands of experts and took Mao Guwui with it.

Because of its current appearance, no one recognized that it was a sacred fruit from the grave.

Liu Suzi became curious as well about this particular treasure. She decided to not ask and smiled at Liu Sulan instead: “Feng Feiyun is my chief advisor. Sixth Sister, I’m afraid this does not bode well for you and Fourth Sister. All of your schemings is in vain.”

“Is that so? I disagree.” Smoke appeared from the back as Liu Sulu’s group caught up and blocked Feiyun’s retreat path.

She stood on top of a white wolf; her skin was even fairer. It shined as if it was carved from jade.

“Senior Baiming and Senior Baili, I count on you two to get rid of them and eliminate future trouble.” Liu Sulu had a cruel expression.

Two paragons from Firmaments City stepped forward. Their spirit energy surged and sealed the nearby area.

The others took out their weapons and surrounded Feiyun's area.

Liu Suzi's expression soured, aware of the terrible odds today. However, she took out a jade sword and stood there, looking courageous and formidable just like Feiyun.

"Ready to die?" Feiyun asked.

"It's not like we have a choice given the circumstances." She answered.

"Haha, it's alright, my reinforcement is here." Feiyun smiled.

"Reinforcement? Experts from the alliance?" She raised her brows.

Feiyun shook his head and gazed towards the horizon. Black clouds began to form with dense yin affinity. A godfiend seemed to be coming.

Others took note of this mighty aura right away. Xiao Baiming and Xiao Baili stopped and summoned their defense. They felt a chill coursing down their spine.

"What the hell is going on? A lord is coming?" Liu Sulu and Liu Sulan had a serious expression.

The sky turned dark now from the incoming cultivator. There was only one white spot - a woman dressed in white shrouded in corpse energy and black clouds.

"Who may you be?" Baiming gazed at the figure and felt suffocated. His tone was one of respect. It was best not to provoke such a mighty enemy.

Alas, it was not up to him.

"Pluff!" A strand of hair connected heaven and earth, looking like a heavenly saber. It dismembered him into two pieces and devoured all of his blood.

His allies gasped after seeing this. Xiao Baiming did nothing to warrant the murder. Moreover, how did she kill a paragon so easily?

They realized that this woman came with malice.

"A corpse king." Earthvoid Daoist didn't dare to breathe loudly, wondering why this big shot was here.

Liu Suzi was afraid as well and elbowed Feiyun: "Who is she?"

"My old boss." Feiyun frowned, thinking that the Evil Woman has become more murderous. He added: "Probably still my boss now." He thought that there was still a considerable gap between their power.

All in all, no one dared to move while staring at the figure in the sky.

"This tenth-ranked spirit treasure is mine. Any objections?" Her voice was as pleasant as a fairy singing - a stark contrast to the ominous clouds around her.

Unfortunately, her enemies shuddered in fear, thinking that she was more frightening than a wailing specter.

She summoned the tenth-ranked treasure on the ground that once belonged to Xiao Baiming.

Next, she turned her focus towards the daoists from Lifeless and glared at them: "You three have abyss veins, hand them over."

"Why should we? Treasures belong to the virtuous and we are from Lifeless Palace..." Earthgrand Daoist thought that this corpse king was too overbearing and unreasonable. Why should a paragon like him bow down to her?

A dark claw made from corpse energy gathered above him. It was delicate and feminine yet carried untold destruction.

"Justice will always triumph!" Earthgrand drew a yin yang fish with his whisk. It circled and caused the world to rotate with it. Laws gathered at the center of the seal.

"Boom!" The claw easily destroyed the seal.

Earthgrand had no choice but to accept his defeat, feeling completely helpless. His body cracked like porcelain. The hand then crushed him into little pieces before devouring his blood.

The abyss vein appeared after its host was destroyed. The Evil Woman easily took it from the air.

"We have to kill her first, everyone!" A half-step paragon soared to the air and spewed out flames, attempting to kill the Evil Woman.

Alas, she smashed him into a bloody pool. Even his weapon, a cauldron, became flattened metal.

Those from Lifeless and Firmaments were furious. They were top sects that have dominated for generations.

They thought that this corpse king had overstepped her bounds and wanted to kill her. All of them attacked at the same time.

She was still shrouded by the black clouds. They only saw her hair growing and swinging like thousands of blades.

She showed no mercy and slaughtered all the attackers. None could survive the sharpness of her blades.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Heads and flesh pieces fell to the ground. Their blood stained everything red. Only paragons' blood was worthy of being devoured by her.

She had an evil affinity, looking like a godfiend that has climbed out of the abyss. Her sole reason for existence was to kill.

Liu Suzi shuddered in fear despite her rich experiences in life. Where the hell did Feiyun find this corpse king?

Chapter 982: Shameless Woman

"Firmaments will not forgive you!" A member of this sect had bloodshot eyes. He gathered his power and his muscles bulged immensely.

Golden radiance flowered through them, nearly breaking his own armor. He used an embryo of Firmaments and summoned a strand of its power, delivering a downward slash.

“Not a bad sword, where is the real thing?” The evil woman took out a miniature red ship from her sleeve.

It erupted with a bloody light as ghosts crushed out from the deck and captured the sword embryo.

He carefully looked at it and was impressed with the excellent material. There was a mysterious sword energy within, seemingly embedded by a sword god.

A claw made of corpse energy rushed out from behind her and picked up that cultivator by the neck.

Her cold eyes seemed to be the eyes of hell itself as she slaughtered these men. No one would pay attention to her beauty because overwhelming fear would come first.

Feiyun saw the red ship and realized that Mao Guwui had been captured. It wore the ship like a hat before and thought that no one could ever successfully rob it. Alas, there were exceptions to everything.

This woman had no limit to her evil, going as far as victimizing a poor turtle.

He thought that maybe she was already showing mercy by not taking his shell and making armor out of it.

Previously, after combining her three corpses and removing the evil blood, her power became extremely pure.

Now, he found her to be more murderous; her aura grew colder with more evil affinity. This might be due to the red vessel affecting her.

She was able to control its power, meaning that there was a connection. Perhaps she could even control its source.

The expert from Firmaments looked like a helpless duck while being lifted in the air. His face turned red then purple, puffing up like a tomato. He gritted his teeth and threatened: “Monster, you court death if you dare to think about the divine sword!”

“Boom!” She glared at him for a few seconds before deciding to wring his neck and toss him to the ground.

It only took a few seconds for her to slaughter half of the group. Corpses piled up as if this was a butcher house.

The young ones shuddered in fear and had no courage to fight back, not even the top geniuses such as Liu Sulu, Liu Sulan, You Zilin...

The enemy was just too strong and they had no chance of resisting. Those from the previous generation have been annihilated. Only twenty or so survivors remained.

The three daoists from Lifeless lay dead on the ground. Their spirit veins have naturally been taken by the evil woman.

Liu Suzi whispered: "Is she really your boss? Why do I feel like she's about to kill us too?"

Feiyun hid the fruit carefully to stop the evil woman from spotting it. He coughed and said: "There's something wrong with her current state, but look, she's not attacking us. She can clearly tell that we're her allies..."

"Feng Feiyun, hand your spirit stones over, they are of use to me." The black clouds slowly receded, revealing a supreme beauty - porcelain skin and black-pearl-like eyes. She looked like an angel with a holy glow.

She demanded without any shame.

"Spirit stones? What? I don't have any." Feiyun's expression darkened.

"Are you sure she can tell between allies and enemies?" Liu Suzi whispered again, looking confused.

"Who the hell knows!" Feiyun begrudgingly said before gripping the spatial stone hanging on his waist.

"Hand it over, I need them right now and will pay you back later." Her red lips parted as she spoke.

My ass! Feiyun didn't buy it and wanted to curse.

He risked his life for these spirit stones and couldn't afford to lose them.

If he were to throw them into the river, he might be able to find one or two back. Giving them to this woman? Not even a single cent would be seen again.

Plus, she had killed numerous senior cultivators just now and took their spirit stones. She should be just as rich as him yet she still wanted to rob him? He was nothing more than a fat sheep in her eyes.

Feiyun stroked his chin and said: "Your Excellency, if you are in need of spirit stones right now, you should ask the three princesses. They are ladies of high status and are far richer than me."

The three princesses cursed Feiyun for being too shameless right away, dragging them down this mess as well.

"You are a princess?" The Evil Woman's hair fluttered as she turned towards Liu Sulu.

Liu Sulu was prideful but this time around, she had no choice but to nod her head obediently. The woman ahead was a monster who had no problem killing.

"Yes, I am the fourth princess of Crimson Territory." She quietly said.

"I need spirit stones right now, hand over your spirit stones and treasures." Alas, the Evil Woman was even more arrogant.

"I am the fourth princess of Crimson and might become its lord in..." Liu Sulu couldn't bear this indignation and gritted her teeth.

The Evil Woman frowned and didn't want to waste time. She raised one finger and pierced Liu Sulu's forehead. Blood streamed down the back of her head.

She fell backward to the ground since her brain and mind have been destroyed. A supreme genius has fallen just like that.

Even Feiyun lamented her fate.

The Evil Woman then crushed Liu Sulu's dantian and took out treasures and spirit stones. Her action was elegant and beautiful, devoid of any hint of violence.

It didn't take long before she got everything, even the pin on Liu Sulu's head. She took it down and wore it on her head.

This frightened the crowd even more. This monstrous woman dared to kill the fourth princess? Who the hell was she?

"Are you a princess too?" She turned her attention towards Liu Sulan. There was no trace of evil or malice on her flawless face.

Liu Sulan immediately handed over her spirit stones and treasures without any hesitation, not wanting to die.

The woman took a look at the spatial stone and then said: "You may leave."

Liu Sulan immediately flew away, not daring to linger for a second.

Feiyun heaved a sigh of relief. Though she became more murderous, it seemed she became more sentient and emotional as well. The previous Evil Woman wouldn't have let anyone leave this place alive.

Next was Liu Suzi who was smart enough to not provoke the monster. She also handed everything over.

The survivors were all robbed then allowed to leave. Feiyun was the last person.

He felt that she was too shameless, not having the style befitting that of a corpse king. She went as far as to rob a bunch of juniors.

"Your Excellency, this is all I have, my everything that I worked hard for after many years." He had prepared a different spatial stone for her.

It had one-tenth of his actual wealth. This was still enough to surpass all of the other geniuses.

She had been tricked by him before and didn't trust him. Her eyes lit up with waves of light - this was a daoist technique meant to find hidden treasures.

Feiyun felt great pressure. He secretly performed his Grand Change Domain in order to twist the natural order, preventing her from seeing through him.

After a meticulous observation period, she didn't notice anything amiss and said: "I've reached my cultivation limit again. In order to break through, I need to buy an immemorial evil land capable of gestating my corpse shell. This requires ample spirit stones so tell me, how do I gather more in the shortest time frame?"

Her cultivation is at its limit again? Feiyun thought that he was fast but it seemed like she was improving even faster.

Well, she was also a ninth-ranked Heaven's Emergence cultivator returning to life. She had no mental and comprehension blockade, only sheer energy and resources. Moreover, she wasn't restrained by external matters like Feng Feiyun.

"There might be a hidden treasury in this ruin, if we can find it, it should be enough to buy the evil land you need." He said.

Chapter 983: Demonic Presences

"Then come find this treasury with me. All the spirit stones will be mine, as for the treasures, I'll give you thirty... ten percent."

Ten percent?! Who do you take me for?! Feiyun would be leaving right now if he wasn't considerably weaker.

"Villain, don't you dare leave! Give me back my ship!" Suddenly, a white turtle appeared on the horizon and ran over with extreme speed.

It appeared in front of the Evil Woman and blocked her path while gasping for breath.

Feng Qingqing eventually landed next to Feiyun, looking like a fairy from above. Her sweet scent filled the air.

The Evil Woman ignored the screeching turtle as if it had nothing to do with her.

"Grandpa, who's the bandit?" The fruit rolled out of Feiyun's robe and came closer to the turtle.

The latter hugged the fruit and started weeping: "Little Laoshi! Your poor grandpa got robbed, she took everything, even my underwear!"

"Grandpa, but you never wore underwear..." The fruit said.

"..." The turtle looked surprised before continuing to weep: "You're right, your grandpa was too poor to even afford underwear and I'm poorer now. Feng Feiyun! Evil Woman! Give me back my ship and treasures!"

It might be screaming but didn't actually do anything. If it was a match for the Evil Woman, it wouldn't have lost the ship in the first place.

Feiyun sighed, thinking that his plan was ruined.

The Evil Woman gazed at the fruit; her eyes flashed brightly. A suffocating aura expanded from her as she said: "A True Sacred Fruit, I don't need an evil land from the market then."

The turtle let out a yelp before pulling the fruit behind him: "Laoshi, run! I got your back!"

"Boom!" She sent the turtle flying with a finger flick.

"Grandpa!" The fruit turned into a black ray and escaped, not wanting to be eaten by this devil.

The Evil Woman desired the fruit and turned into a beam as well.

“Somebody help me!”

“Don’t run, help me break through!”

“Help me! I’m only a little fruit!”

It didn’t take long before both of them disappeared into the horizon.

Feiyun took a deep breath and thought that the Evil Woman was too bold. No wonder why she dared to steal the Dao Ancestor’s scripture.

“Feng Feiyun, tell me who she is, I will find her and beat her down. I risked my life for that ghost ship and you know what she did? She said that it was pretty and took it from me, does the heaven not have eyes! Is there no justice in this world?!” The turtle returned and looked emotional. It landed on his shoulder and screeched.

Feiyun smiled wryly and said: “I don’t know much about her identity, only that her original name is Xiao Nuolan. She stole the daoist scripture thirty thousand years ago and was killed by a saint of the Daoist faction. She and the Immeasurable Tower fell down to Jin afterward, that’s all I know. Shouldn’t you know more than me?”

“I only know about the trouble she caused in Jin, not who she was before she turned into a Corpse Evil. Wait... if she had managed to steal the scripture, this shows just how capable she was. Xiao, Xiao, could she be that person?” The turtle had a serious expression as it murmured.

Suddenly, its eyes bulged outward and nearly left their sockets after realizing something.

“She must have been part of the strongest group when not taking saints into account. In human kingdoms, there are fewer than ten cultivators at her level.” Feiyun said.

“We need to leave this place, that woman is murderous and untethered. She had offended a daoist saint, it’s best to keep our distance and not get close to her.” The turtle contemplated.

Feiyun nodded in agreement, thinking that being friends with her was risky. Moreover, she didn’t know how to share either.

Ten percent of the treasury? He would rather go find it alone.

Now, the threat from Firmaments and Lifeless was gone so he didn’t need to borrow her power. He planned to go to the center of the ruin since he felt that something there was waiting for him.

As for the competition between those royal daughters? He didn’t want to get involved. Liu Sulu was dead and Liu Suzi should be able to deal with Liu Sulan and Liu Suhong, given her craftiness.

He wasn’t afraid of the fruit being captured either. The Evil Woman was strong but capturing the fruit was a difficult task.

He didn’t have time to worry about others. It was best to focus on improving his cultivation. His true enemy was extremely mighty and he could only rely on himself.

"If I had known that she was so unreasonable, I wouldn't have helped her break through back in Jin." Feng Qingqing's face was red as she pouted. She was unhappy because the Evil Woman took several of her treasures too.

"It's not all bad, at least everyone knows that I have a Corpse King as a backer. This news will spread and no one in this region will dare to kill me. It's a decent situation." Feiyun smiled.

She nodded in agreement and smiled as well, revealing her perfect teeth.

The two of them and the turtle headed for the center. They met many evil creatures along the way but Feiyun easily took care of them.

Many abandoned temples and palaces were seen along the way, or what's left of them. They were part of the outskirts, not actually part of the main city.

"There are demonic presences." The turtle sniffed the ground like a dog before looking up at the sky: "From the white spiders."

Feiyun naturally knew why demons were here. He was the one who communicated with them in order to deal with Xuanyuan Yiyi. However, he didn't wish to continue the plan against Xuanyuan Yiyi.

He realized that he had misunderstood her due to existing prejudices. He shouldn't hate her just because of Shui Yueting.

A while later, the turtle spotted other presences as well from the other races - tigerwolf, giant ant, fox, wind... A total of nine different demon races.

"How strange, what is there at the center? To actually tempt so many demons." The turtle wondered.

Feiyun stood on top of a gray boulder. This used to be a tablet but now, it has deteriorated into something unrecognizable.

He gritted his teeth and felt his demonic blood surging out of control. He needed to use his Buddhist energy to suppress it.

"Bro, what's wrong?" Qingqing gently pulled his arm and became worried.

"I'm alright, but... keep a distance from me." He took a deep breath and said: "They're here for the true dragon's corpse."

"What?" The turtle's jaw nearly touched the ground: "Impossible, impossible, dragon corpses are buried in the dragon mound, they aren't left outside."

Feiyun was surprised to see the turtle knowing so much. The dragon mound was a secret only known to the four great demon races. How did this turtle know?

"Are you sure it's a dragon?" The turtle's eyes flashed brightly.

"I saw with my own eyes, a dragon corpse as big as a mountain flying through the air. Its aura froze everyone's blood as it headed for the center."

“That’s amazing for us. There are only two reasons for a dragon corpse to be lost outside, either banishment or a traitor. Everything about this corpse is precious. Its scales, skin, blood, tendon, bones, bladder, core, heart... this dragon is as precious as an immemorial treasury.” The turtle’s saliva dripped to the ground.

“I see.” Feiyun said.

“Don’t worry, if the dragon race isn’t here to pick up this corpse, it means that this dragon must have done something wrong. As long as we don’t purposely desecrate the corpse, they won’t come find us. It’s a one-in-a-lifetime opportunity, your cultivation will soar if you can get the core.” The turtle elaborated.

Alas, Feiyun had a hard time focusing. His blood was churning again. The thing agitating him wasn’t the dragon corpse but something else.

This was a strange phenomenon that made him awfully nervous.

As for the turtle, it forgot about the Evil Woman and only thought about how to obtain this corpse.

“Bam!” It rushed forward and suddenly hit an invisible barrier.

White light appeared along with countless formation runes, causing the turtle to roll repeatedly on the ground.

The light receded and the barrier became invisible again.

“Ouch! Which fucker erected a barrier in this desolate place?” The turtle rubbed its forehead and felt dizzy.

There was nothing in this location right now, only bricks and broken walls. There were sounds of gales and the occasional roars from beasts.

Chapter 984: Demons

Feng Feiyun slowly approached the barrier and felt the laws of heaven and earth. He carefully touched it and felt a lightning bolt coursing through the tip of his finger. The white barrier became visible again and activated its power.

“Boom!” He hurriedly pulled back but his finger still felt numb.

“This is a large-scale barrier erected by a powerful Heaven’s Emergence cultivator. They want to stop anyone from coming to the center.” He said.

“Not just one, this is the work of many. Looks like a group is working together and wanting to share the treasures, hmph, buncha thieves.” The turtle said.

“Isn’t that what we’re here for too?” Feng Qingqing laughed.

“Not the same, we want the dragon corpse for the sake of research. Fine, I’ll let you in, I’ve recently been researching a mystery from time immemorial and need dragon blood. With this blood, I can recreate the memories of those dragons.” The turtle acted cool.

“Please.” She didn’t buy it.

“Trust me! The four great demon races are ancient. If we want to research the past, we have to start with them. That’s why we have to get this corpse at all costs. If my research is successful, it’ll change the corpse of history. My name will go down in the annals! Tremble before me, lowly half-demon and human!”

Feiyun didn’t want to hear any longer and interrupted: “Oh great researcher, can you tell us how to get past this barrier first?”

“As if this barrier can stop me.” The turtle had an arrogant glint in its eyes: “I have a secret technique capable of breaking all barriers under the heaven.”

Feiyun’s weapon essence had a similar ability but this barrier was simply too powerful. He himself knew various techniques but his cultivation was the limiting factor.

The turtle stood up straight; its legs were long like a duck. It posed before the barrier before unleashing its secret move - biting it!

“Boom!” Numerous lightning bolts sent the turtle flying. It became charred while spewing out black smoke and flames.

It lay on the ground with lightning still coursing through it.

“This is your secret technique?” Feiyun asked.

The turtle got up and said: “Well, it can’t work all the time, this is just a mistake. Those motherfuckers are pretty strong and even added an offensive formation to the barrier, they got me good.”

“My turn.” Feiyun used his phoenix domain and gathered all the flames into a fist-sized area. This resulted in a crimson jewel.

The jewel began to refine the barrier. After an hour, a hole could be seen.

Feiyun was happy and added even more strength. Eventually, the hole was large enough for one person to get through.

“I’ll go first!” The turtle desired that dragon corpse more than anything and rushed inside.

Feng Qingqing followed along and Feiyun was last.

The scene ahead became dark and cold - a broken city with gray walls. Some parts were still floating while others have been destroyed. Only a pitiful scene was left of the once-magnificent city. The destruction spanned as far as the eye can see.

“There are still meteor stones in that wall!” The turtle took a hammer out of nowhere and propped it on its shoulder. It wanted to take out the stones.

Feiyun stopped it and took away the hammer: “Stop, an expert had done something to this place. Don’t touch anything or bad things might come out.”

As they moved forward, there were shiny bones of masters left behind. They were still around after eighty thousand years.

“The pressure in here is incredible, it’s hard for me to move. Looks like someone had left countless meteoric stones here.” The turtle felt as if there were several mountains pushing down on it.

This pressure increased gradually as they got closer to the center. This was still only the outskirts. The pressure at the center must be insane.

“Looks like there are secrets here that couldn’t be fully buried. That’s why they want zero entry.” Feiyun thought. His blood was boiling even more.

His eyes turned red and evil runes appeared on his arm. He used Buddhist energy to subdue them. Alas, scales appeared now a well; even his veins started bulging out.

“Bro!” Feng Qingqing noticed this and came closer.

“Stay away from him, his demonic blood is out of control.” The turtle noticed it as well.

“Qingqing, go back to the kingdom.” Feiyun suppressed his blood again and ordered.

“I’m, I’m not going bac!” She pouted and stubbornly fled.

Feiyun was faster and caught her, forcefully pushing her back into the passage.

His demonic blood made him awfully lushful. He was afraid of losing control and doing something to Feng Qingqing.

“Don’t tell me you have dragon blood?” The turtle became interested and thought about getting a tube of his blood for research.

The agitated Feiyun glared at the turtle with his crimson-blood eyes.

“Ahem, I’m not interested in your blood. Wait, demonic energy again.” The turtle suddenly slowed down.

“Clank!” A steel pincer slammed downward and crushed the area beneath the turtle.

“What the hell?!” The turtle dodged and leaped on Feiyun’s shoulder then went into hiding inside his robe, only peeking out to take a look.

“Bam!” An ant larger than an elephant slammed into the wall. Its husk resembled metal. It had six large legs with sharp claws.

“Don’t interfere with demons’ business.” It spoke a human language in a cold and murderous manner.

Feiyun gathered the power of beasts and sent it flying, severing two of its legs.

The ant let out a cry and turned into a humanoid form, completely covered in black armor. It also had six arms.

It spewed out a talisman that fly towards the horizon.

“There are many powerful demons here. They will come to stop you.” The ant coldly uttered.

Feiyun teleported to the front of the ant and crushed its head first then the rest of its body. Blood splashed everywhere.

“Impudent human, how dare you to infiltrate this place? You have terrible luck.”

“Just kill him, no need for small talk.”

Two gray-robed old men appeared. They were shrouded in nefarious auras and threw demonic bones at Feiyun. Their group had sealed this area to stop humans from entering.

“Boom!” Feiyun’s runic hands unleashed two waves of beast souls in retaliation.

The souls and the bones fought and let out terrible waves.

The two men decided to go all out against Feiyun next.

“Break!” Feiyun sent out all of his beast souls. There was a limited range, only ten meters, because of the meteoric stones.

“Boom! Boom!” Nonetheless, he still reduced the two old men into bloody mists.

Their bone weapons fell to the ground and created two deep pits.

Chapter 985: Absolute Control

Feng Feiyun picked up the two demon bones. They were from great demons so even these little pieces weighed several thousand pounds. There was still remnant power from these demons so they were comparable to mighty spirit treasures.

“You just killed two tigerwolf demons, the one before was obviously a giant ant demon. How strange, these races are competitors, why are they working together now? Just to monopolize the dragon corpse? No, this is still the outskirts.” The turtle spoke while hiding inside Feiyun’s robe.

It stole the ghost vessel back at the grave and was seen by many demon experts. It didn’t want to be recognized and pursued.

Feiyun crossed through the formations and entered this particular area. There were unknown creatures looming in the darkness.

They didn’t attack him and only followed while keeping a distance. They could sense his considerable aura and preferred to exercise prudence.

“Young man, ten demon races have gathered here today. This isn’t the place for you to be.” Black smoke containing a pair of green eyes and bloody jaw billowed from a broken palace.

Feiyun stopped and glared at the smoke: “You’re not qualified to speak to me.”

“Hmph! I am a general of the wind demon with more than ten thousand points on the battlefield, I’m not qualified?!” The smoke had no tangible form. It expanded and contracted repeatedly.

A sharp claw stretched out, acting as a blade.

“Just a weak race.” Feiyun said and spewed out phoenix sinflame. The inferno nearly destroyed this demon’s physical form.

“Whoosh!” The demons nearby all rushed out and attacked him at the same time.

Feiyun turned his weapon essence into thousands of swords, sending them in all directions.

In a courtyard filled with weeds and dried trees.

This place has been abandoned for eighty thousand years. Even the precious myriad-steel trees have withered. Bricks turned into sand; the ponds have dried. Black miasma oozed out of the cracks on the ground.

Xuanyuan Yiyi sat on a stone table, still wearing her regular white dress. She held a ruler and the laws of the world gathered towards it.

She sat calmly, looking transcending and holy.

There were ten or so demon experts in this courtyard from all the races. The majority were paragons of the Heaven’s Emergence realm.

“This area is completely sealed, the eyes of the heaven are blinded as well.” A gray-haired female demon tottered towards a white carriage and bowed.

The carriage was made from celestial jades that haven’t been polished and pulled by seven firebirds. Inside was none other than a supreme beauty - Princess Feiyuan of the white spiders.

She wore a thin dress; her fair skin could be seen beneath along with her ample breasts and thin waist. Her hands were delicate; each finger was long and slender with exquisite nails.

Xue Shuang and Yao Ji were standing next to the carriage. Xue Shuang was here because she was the princess’ aunt. Even though her body had been imprinted with a slave seal, she still had the princess’ trust.

“We meet again, Aquamoon Saintess.” Princess Feiyuan’s voice was pleasant like a serene stream. Just her voice alone was tantalizing.

There was a pond in front of Xuanyuan Yiyi with a decorative island in the middle. Alas, the pond lost its water long ago. The island became lonely and made the scene quite sad.

“This seems rather early for the three-year agreement.” Yiyi calmly said.

“It’s fine.” The princess responded.

“You’re still not my match and won’t be able to get the ruler back.” Yiyi added.

The demons present were extremely strong. Alas, they didn’t dare to be reckless due to the power of this ruler.

The princess remained prideful. She stood up and released her majestic vitality. It turned into the shape of a massive white spider. This image had a frightening aura, ready to crush the sky itself.

“Everlasting Law and Earth’s End Dao are both techniques created by the sacred ancestor. Let’s find out which is stronger today.” The princess had obtained the first legacy so her cultivation soared.

She was at the sixth level right now. Though Song Chengming and You Ziling were on the same level, they were far weaker in comparison.

Spiderwebs shot everywhere and engulfed the area with death energy.

Xuanyuan Yiyi raised one finger and a sacred ray brimming with life rushed out. The grass and flowers around the island started blossoming once more, releasing their pleasant scent.

“Splash!” Clean water appeared out of nowhere and filled the pond again. Waves and ripples could be seen. Life has returned to the courtyard.

“She was at the sword heart stage a year ago, now she’s at the one-thought stage.”

“Only a grand paragon can reach this stage, her talent is insane. She’ll definitely become a saint in the future.”

The other demons became startled by Yiyi’s powerful mental state. They had cultivated for several millennia yet she easily surpassed them in less than a hundred years.

“She might become a second Shui Yueting if we let her grow.”

“Her mind is supreme but she’s still only at the Nirvana realm. We can destroy her here and now.”

The demon paragons decided to eliminate her. They activated their power and attacked at the same time.

The sword on the back let out a loud hymn before flying out of the scabbard to meet its enemies.

She still meditated on the stone table. Her dress fluttered to the wind. She used her mind to control the sword while releasing formidable waves of sword intents.

She alone managed to stop more than ten paragons, looking like an unbeatable sword immortal.

“This is the power of the Heart Meditation Sword Scripture. It uses the mind to control the sword. The stronger the mind, the stronger the sect.” Xue Shuang commented.

She possessed a sexy figure while Yao Ji looked more like an innocent girl, still yet to fully bloom. Yao Ji smiled and said: “Powerful indeed. Feiyun will taste defeat if he ever fights her.”

“This scripture is the ultimate manual of Aquamoon Paradise. Less than ten people have reached the one-thought stage since the sect’s foundation and only two people had obtained it at such a young age. One is the deity, Xuanyuan Yiyi is the second one.” A spider paragon said.

The white spiders were next to the humans. Thus, they had reliable information on Aquamoon Paradise. The rise of this sect had threatened the nearby demons.

“Calm mind, sharp blade; indomitable heart, unbeatable sword. Mastering life and death with a single thought...” Yiyi’s red lips moved as she chanted the mantra of the scripture.

The flying sword became stronger and stronger. Its energy waves sent the paragons flying.

Four paragons were cut directly. They vomited blood and their body was invaded by sword energies. This forced them to sit down and meditate in order to remove the foreign force.

Seven remained but they were struggling. It was as if they were fighting an indomitable mountain. Each attack was sent back at its user.

“Leave, I do not wish to kill you all.” Yiyi said emotionlessly.

A wind demon paragon snorted: “Her scripture requires maintaining a calm mind. She looks relaxed right now but I’m sure we have injured her. She’s only trying to scare us into leaving.”

Chapter 986: Simplest Grand Dao

“That’s right, I doubt that she can beat all of us given her age.” A muscular tigerwolf demon stepped forward, adorned in thick armor plates and a thunderous voice.

He and the wind demon flew forward and landed on the pond. They used their strongest technique to attack Xuanyuan Yiyi.

Her long and curly eyelashes fluttered as he slowly closed her eyes. A sword intent flew out of her forehead and fused with the sword.

“Boom!” The blade became resplendent and soared like a meteor, piercing the tigerwolf demon’s dantian.

“Ahh! You... crippled my cultivation...” He became old at a rapid rate; his muscles shrank and his skin became filled with wrinkles. He fell to the ground and twitched repeatedly.

The wind demon was grievously wounded as well, unable to get up on the ground and on the verge of dispersing.

This sword intent made others shudder uncontrollably.

The long street was filled with demon corpses and blood.

Feiyun was covered in blood as well. Beast images floated around him; each punch could crush a demon.

His murderous energy intimidated the demons nearby and forced them to run. He noticed a particular courtyard and didn’t rush inside.

He raised one finger and touched an invisible barrier.

“Boom!” A punch ten thousand times the force of a fifth-level cultivator destroyed the barrier.

This courtyard looked peaceful but there was a stench of blood and signs of a battle.

Xuanyuan Yiyi still sat in the center of the pond while holding the jade ruler. There were no signs of the demon experts.

Feiyun got closer and saw the blood then Yiyi. He secretly lamented the fact that she has even grown stronger.

The wind blew and created ripples in the pond.

"You invited them?" Her voice was pleasant.

"Indeed."

"Only you and I know our location, the demons couldn't have arrived so quickly without an informant." She said in a matter-of-fact tone.

"Correct."

"Princess Feiyuan is rather smart. You want to use her against me but she has sold you." She went on.

"I've already predicted this since the world has no lack of smart people. Treating others as fools will result in becoming the fool." He smiled.

"I'm curious, I have not done anything to offend you and we had no prior feud. Why did you scheme against me?" Yiyi stared at him.

"You won't understand." He responded.

"I'm even more curious then. If you wanted to kill me, why did you kill so many demons to get here? That seems contrary." She asked.

"I don't know either." His eyes became serious for just a second before reverting to his normal self: "Maybe I realized that I like you, that's why I came running."

She ignored this completely and pondered in silence for a bit before speaking again: "Your friends have been taken away. I'm afraid the princess won't spare them since you had killed so many demons."

He agreed with this and decided to catch up in order to save those two. However, he heard a bang as he was about to leave.

He turned back and saw her laying on the table with blood streaming out the corner of her lips. She looked frighteningly pale and her long hair draped to the ground.

He carefully leaped across the water and maintained a distance. After confirming her injuries, he finally got close enough to grab her wrist and check her pulse.

It was extremely weak. Her life force was on the verge of extinguishing. There was a chilling aura coursing through her and freezing her blood.

She endured the pain when Feiyun came, not wanting to be spotted. She tried to intimidate him into leaving but it took too long.

"Her veins and meridians are damaged by overusing the heart scripture. Looks like she managed to repel the demons but still suffered serious damage." Feiyun was familiar with this type of injury since the same thing happened when he met Shui Yueting for the first time.

Killing Yiyi right now meant getting revenge against Shui Yueting on top of obtaining the ruler - killing two birds with one stone.

Alas, he hesitated because Yiyi had nothing to do with his feud. In fact, she had saved him twice. He never considered himself a good person but he wasn't a wretch who repay kindness with malice. This was a line he couldn't cross.

"You want to kill her? It would be a shame because mythical geniuses are rather rare. Those from Aquamoon won't let this go either, you would have to run out of human kingdoms." The turtle felt his murderous intent.

He struggled for a bit before placing her neatly on the table. He replied: "I won't kill her, there's a better way to get revenge. Since she had taught such an excellent successor, I will ruin her."

"Don't tell me you want to sell this saintess to a brothel? Keke, what a terrible idea. I like it." The turtle laughed and only wanted to create more chaos.

"No brothel will keep her. Plus, Aquamoon has plenty of experts. Once we leave this place, they'll be able to calculate her position and current state. No one will be able to harm her then." He responded.

"You want to sleep with her right now? Keke, I like that too." The turtle said.

"No, her mental state is at an impressive level. Even if I sleep with her, her dao heart will remain the same. Moreover, I'm sure Shui Yueting had left a virginity seal on this girl. It will only go away if she herself is willing. Otherwise, very few men in this world can break it.."

"So you're telling me that her dao heart is unbreakable and there's a virginity seal. Thus, both physical and psychological attacks are useless, then we're just wasting time here." The turtle lowered its head in dejection.

"All women have a weak point. Once I find out what it is, I will break her dao heart and make her willingly become a half demon's cultivation cauldron. Then I'll personally travel to Aquamoon and tell Shui Yueting this." Feiyun said.

"How merciless, if the deity finds this out about her successor, she'll definitely kill you..."

Feiyun then fed Yiyi a Buddhist pill before assuming the meditation pose. A Buddhist platform appeared beneath him. He became radiant with a halo above and countless runes around him.

He had finished cultivating the third diagram thanks to the help of the saints' ashes. His energy became a higher type, far purer than before.

The third diagram consisted of three hundred and sixty thousand transformations. Each art would be considered a top technique by others. Alas, individually, they weren't a big deal in Feiyun's eyes.

He needed to use all of them together, lowering the number but increasing the potency. Thus, the runes floated around him and started stacking up and fusing together.

360,000 became 180,000; the power increased considerably. 180,000 became 90,000, another large boost...

This condensing process was a test of patience. Feiyun attempted numerous times before reducing 360,000 down to 36. Each technique was comparable to a ninth-ranked spirit treasure.

He believed that he could still take it further. At the very top, powerful masters could create a world in their palm. One wave could unleash untold destruction; one finger could break through all arts. Simplicity became the key focus.

Chapter 987: Cosmic Primeval Seal

His energy became purer and purer as he seemingly became a Buddha. They oozed out of his pores and condensed into a golden fog.

Auspicious runes floated around him. Three thousand monks seemed to be chanting in harmony with the grand dao.

The thirty-six techniques activated and issued metallic clanks from within. Since they were so powerful, fusing them became exceedingly difficult.

“Rumble!” They struggled within, not wanting to lose their identity.

Eventually, the first two twisted together like two lightning bolts. They became stronger during this refinement process.

The others were forced to do so a while later. Eventually, only eighteen were left. Each was only slightly weaker than the power of a tenth-ranked treasure.

“I can keep going.” Feiyun felt that he still has energy left to stimulate his hidden potential.

This process was arduous since the eighteen were erupting inside his body, nearly splitting his skin apart.

“Condense!” He gritted his teeth and treated his body as a cauldron. More suppressive power came out.

Alas, it was met with incredible pushback. This was akin to two top experts fighting inside him. He would have been dead if it wasn’t for his strong physical constitution.

“I can do this!” He wiped the blood off his lips and sat down again, fully focusing.

This time around, he didn’t use force but tried to use a more harmonious method to fuse the various techniques. After all, Buddhists emphasized calmness and peace. Forcing the issue wouldn’t work.

Sure enough, switching it up resulted in success. Two techniques fused together, resulting in a golden pillar shooting upward.

Feiyun was ecstatic and didn’t hesitate any longer. He used this momentum to condense the other techniques.

“Boom! Boom!” More and more fused together but he was being affected. Whenever two became one, his body shook violently and he spat out blood as if he had just been punched.

Eventually, only nine techniques were left, looking like nine heaven-raising pillars. They were stronger than common first-ranked spirit treasures now.

He took a deep breath to gather worldly energies. His wounds healed and the depleted energy returned.

The Buddhist affinity within him was stronger than ever before. Alas, he wasn't strong enough to combine the nine techniques back into a single one just yet.

He raised his arm and saw that it was golden. Images of landscape could be seen in his palm. They were ethereal yet still looked quite real.

This was one of the nine techniques - Cosmic Palm.

He felt that this was the key technique out of them - the main point of the third diagram.

"It has to be the starting point of the legendary Cosmic Primeval Seal." He thought.

According to the legends, a sage of Buddhism could derive an entire world out of his palm. Even the fastest cultivator in the world wouldn't be able to escape.

Feiyun's current technique seemed to be an early variation of this. Once he fused all nine together, it could become the legendary technique. A single palm strike could crush the world then.

Alas, he needed to wait until his cultivation was stronger in order to have ample Buddhist energy and comprehension.

What did primeval mean? It meant existing in all places and since antiquity. It was chaos yet orderly, containing all dao and laws.

The word "primeval" itself was rather forbidden. Only supreme techniques were allowed to have this character.

Feiyun could change his Cosmic Palm into the Cosmic Seal without a problem. However, adding the "primeval" character could take a lifetime.

Few would be able to actually withstand the last evolution of this palm strike.

"Bam!" He closed his palm and the illusory world disappeared. Once he opened it again, he saw an ocean of golden energy, or rather, a Buddhist pearl.

It was golden with a tiny Buddha meditating in the center, looking as scared as can be. There were nine holes on the pearl that connect the outside world to this Buddha. As it absorbed world energies, it became more radiant and resonating.

"Comparable to an eleventh-ranked pill." He smirked while looking at it.

Tenth-ranked pills and up were extremely precious and desirable. After all, having one virtually meant having another life. Anyone would pay a high price for that.

Feiyun's pill was level higher, meaning that even paragons would covet it. Top alchemists needed considerable resources and time in order to refine pills of this level. Moreover, they might not be as pure as his.

Of course, he couldn't create an endless amount either. Each pill took a lot of Buddhist energy. Doing it repeatedly would result in injuries.

This was his reward for finishing the third diagram. By this point, one strand of Buddhist energy could let a dying person live for several more decades.

If he could reach even higher attainments, he could become the legendary Fo Canzi. Eating his flesh then could let someone live for several thousand years longer.

“The fourth diagram is Silkwormization with 800,000,000 transformations, far more complex while containing more truths.”

“Did Fo Canzi really come up with this merit law? Why does Shui Yueting know him?”

The more he cultivated, the more profound he found the scripture to be.

If Fo Canzi truly created this art, then he would need to reevaluate who Fo Canzi was and his identity.

If he didn't, then he might not have finished cultivating the whole thing.

Feiyun had a strong awareness of the heavenly dao due to his previous life on top of the saints' wills. Alas, he was still only on the third diagram.

The scripture had a total of seven diagrams; the last four were far more profound.

“I might become the great Buddha if I can finish all seven.” Feiyun didn't think that he could do so, only hoping to use this Buddhist art to become a saint in the future.

He didn't wish to start on the fourth diagram either. His current goal was to fuse the nine arts into the Cosmic Seal.

Starting on the fourth diagram might interfere with this goal, potentially preventing him from learning it all together, let alone reaching the primeval palm.

He finished his session and opened his eyes. He still sat on top of a platform with a halo behind him, looking like a Buddhist Saint.

If he were in the mortal world right now, many would prostrate and worship him.

Xuanyuan Yiyi was still unconscious on the stone table. Nonetheless, her condition was improving after eating a golden pill. It won't be long until she awakens.

Chapter 988: Sacred Truths

The city was dark and filled with danger. On the other hand, this aged courtyard was now brimming with life and vegetation. Even water started filling the pond again, making it look like an oasis.

In the center was a small island with a bonfire. The bright flames issued crackles and embers.

“Cough...” Xuanyuan Yiyi slowly woke up and opened her eyes. She saw the bonfire and closed them again.

“You're still here.” She began recovering and absorbing the energy from the Buddhist pill. A long white robe covered her delicate body - clearly belonging to a man.

Feiyun sat next to the bonfire and drank from a gourd. The flames gave him a red glow, clearly illuminating his handsome appearance.

He smiled and said: "If I leave, the famous saintess of Aquamoon might be dragged away by wolves."

She took a deep breath and became radiant with a Buddhist glow. She opened her eyes again. They became more spirited and brighter than before. She sat up straight and calmly said: "You know there are no wolves here."

"Men can turn into wolves." Feiyun said before adding: "I'm just kidding, don't take me seriously."

She glanced at the robe and gently touched it; her brows slightly furrowed.

"This is a daoist robe during my time in Wanxiang Pagoda, I've never worn it before. Don't worry, the bad luck of a half-demon won't infect you." He took another sip.

"Thank you." She let go and said.

She was still pale from the grievous injury. The pill alone wasn't enough to heal her wounds, only able to wake her up. She must rely on herself in order to regain her cultivation.

Feiyun sat straight up and put on a bright smile. His red eyes had a strange charisma to them: "You cultivate the Heart Meditation Sword Scripture, using the heart to enter the dao, using the sword to walk the path of the dao, using your intent as the dao. You forced yourself to the limit and used the scripture's mysteries. Though you managed to repel those demon paragons, your own sword energy injured you."

She sat still like a pine tree while asking: "How do you know the mantra of the scripture? This is a part of the last section, only saintesses in Heaven's Emergence are allowed to cultivate. I've only heard the deity mentioned it in passing and still hasn't trained it."

He smiled and said: "Why did she say that you need to be at Heaven's Emergence before cultivating?"

She frowned, unhappy about his disrespectful attitude. Nonetheless, she calmly responded: "The deity taught that the sacred truths are profound. It is best to wait because forcefully learning them too early can be detrimental."

"Nonsense, she lied to you all, afraid of being surpassed. The sacred truth is the foundation of the scripture, akin to the dantian of cultivators, spirit core of beasts, original source of corpses and ghosts. The sooner, the better since it'll improve your cultivation speed." He sneered.

"Impossible." Her expression turned cold: "Do not disrespect the deity. Her cultivation and state of mind are beyond your comprehension. She is selfless and altruistic, if cultivating the sacred truth is beneficial for us, she would have told us to do it earlier."

He knew that Shui Yueting was above a god in Yiyi's eyes. This was a waste of time so he changed the topic: "You have injuries in your meridians. If you want to heal, you have to understand the sacred truths. Otherwise, you'll only have three months left at best."

She knew her body more than anyone else. It seemed that the guy had checked her out as well while she was unconscious.

“You understand the sacred truths?” She asked.

He looked at her and said: “I can teach you if you wish to learn.”

She remained skeptical, doubting that he would know about the ultimate scripture of Aquamoon. Only the saintess in each generation had access to it, not outsiders.

He smirked and continued: “You know nothing about your own scripture yet you still try to cultivate it. The sacred truths are omniscient, capable of reaching the past, present, and future, passing through hot and cold, sounds, the ten worlds, each speck of dust, nothing can stop the truth...”

He started lecturing and she couldn't help being immersed while listening. She became petrified and white halos pulsed around her.

He glanced at her and realized that she was learning. He pressed onward: “The scripture originates from the daoist faction and eventually fuses Buddhist concepts as well, the trinity and the five elements in particular. This culminated in a formless dao, a sacred truth of the scripture.”

“What is formless?” She took the initiative of asking. Each strand of hair was now covered with a white glow.

“The trinity. Formless, soundless, and touchless. The three combined together to form the first truth. But ultimately, there must be one first. From one to two, from two to three, from three to all things.”

Yiyi was a supreme genius and already had a deep understanding of the scripture. Through his mantra, she was finally able to touch the first truth.

He didn't actually know that much about the scripture and had only read it once. After repeating the content, he stopped and let her comprehend it herself.

“Boom!” Suddenly, black clouds engulfed the courtyard as shadows infiltrated. The newcomers were shrouded in black cloaks.

Feiyun glared at them and said: “To what do we owe this pleasure, seniors from the Yin World? You're quite bold to disturb a training session from Aquamoon Saintess. Don't you know the consequences?”

He acted calm but was actually panicking inside. Xuanyuan Yiyi was meditating on top of being wounded.

As for the old men, they were battle-hardened paragons. If they dared to come, they certainly came prepared. It wouldn't be easy to scare them away. Only their eyes could be seen through the cloaks. Nether energies circled around them.

A man with a blue iron ring around his left shoulder glanced at Xuanyuan Yiyi. His eyes narrowed, wanting to see through her.

“Boom!” Yiyi woke up and activated her radiance. The sword on her back started vibrating as she spoke: “So you're from the Yin World. Not only did you disrespect me but also tried to kidnap someone summoned by the deity.”

The old man's eyes were pricked by her sword energy. He looked away and took one step backward.

A while ago, they wanted to take Feiyun away from her. They had sealed the heaven's eyes and wore special cloaks, stopping her from knowing their identity. Thus, they weren't afraid of retribution from Aquamoon Paradise.

Alas, Feiyun knew who they were and now, so did the saintess. If she were to report this to the deity, they would definitely be punished.

This was all because of that demon princess. They blamed everything on Princess Feiyuan.

She told them that these two were grievously wounded. Thus, they came to capture Feng Feiyun.

Unfortunately, this saintess seemed just fine and had figured out who they are.

'That princess tricked us, she used us to scout the saintess' condition, damn that demoness. That's why she's the top dog of the white spiders' young generation.' One of them thought.

Unfortunately, they had jumped on the tiger and couldn't get off right now. In an actual fight against the princess in her peak condition, they wouldn't be able to capture or kill her.

This would only worsen the feud. Aquamoon Paradise would hate them even more and death would become inevitable.

Meanwhile, Feiyun and Yiyi were nervous as well. If these four paragons were to risk it all, then their chance of escaping was rather slim.

Sweat appeared on Yiyi's forehead since she was having a hard time holding on. At the very least, the paragons were anxious and didn't take another look at her.

Chapter 989: Traps

"Your Highness, a woman as great as you is also benevolent and will forgive these lowly ones. We shall never bother you again in the future." An old man from the Yin World bowed and said respectfully.

Another added: "Your kindness is well known by all, I'm sure you won't pursue this matter against beings in the darkness like us."

They knew that they weren't a match for her and didn't want trouble from Aquamoon Paradise in the future. Thus, they chose to surrender.

Yiyi had a hard time persevering but still spoke calmly: "Those in the Yin World are either deserving of death or are dead already. As long as you guarantee to never leave the Yin World again, I-I will spare you."

Her condition was terrible and the last sentence contained zero strength.

Feiyun was worried and thought that she was showing an opening. He stepped in front of her and said: "The saintess always keep her words. Since she has decided to spare you all, she'll stay true to it. Scram already."

The four paragons heaved a sigh of relief and didn't doubt the saintess' reputation.

"Thank you, Saintess." They bowed.

However, one of them was blind and had a nefarious smile as he was bending down. He suddenly threw a needle straight at her.

“Boom!” Feiyun noticed this and turned his weapon essence into a spear to break the needle.

Nonetheless, remnant energy from the needle still struck Yiyi.

“Pluff!” It looked as if she was struck by a hammer. Blood streamed down her mouth; the sword floating above her dimmed down as well. It hymned and returned to the scabbard.

“Keke, the famous saintess can’t even block one blow, such an undeserved reputation!” The four paragons looked up and released their murderous aura again.

Their fear was all but gone. They looked like four gods now looking down on the duo.

“I knew that you were putting up an act, brat. Looks like the princess was right, you were grievously injured after fighting the demons.” An old man with bloody eyes said. He was a top wisdom master and could read the general direction of fates. Thus, he noticed a downward trajectory for her, hence the downward risk.

His eyes were blinded by Feiyun’s saint energy. He just didn’t know that it was Feiyun who did it.

Yiyi was no longer as imperious as before. Not to mention fighting four paragons, she would have a hard time lifting a finger.

“The Yin World has been bullied by Aquamoon for ten thousand years. Today, we will repay this by killing its saintess, to let your sect know that it is not unbeatable.” They knew that they could kill her here without being noticed by Aquamoon.

“I don’t like Aquamoon but you all are dreaming, thinking that you can oppose it.” Feiyun laughed.

The man with the iron ring said: “Brat, you’ll have a fun time once we bring you back to the Yin World.

Feiyun walked back toward Yiyi and placed his cloak on her. He said: “Hold on tight to my neck.

Yiyi’s hands trembled. This was her first time being so close to a man. Nonetheless, she still did it - her hands wrapped around his shoulders; her exquisite face rested on his back.

“On on tight!” He repeated before tying the sleeves of the cloak around his waist. His aura surged as he got ready for the battle.

“You can’t beat them...” Her voice was weak.

He could smell a sweet fragrance from her since they were so close.

The paragons laughed as well. The blind man said: “Haha, the saintess needs the protection of a half-demon junior. How low you have fallen.”

“Throwing an egg at a rock, how futile. No one is leaving here today.”

“That’s not for you to decide. Catch up to me first then talk.” Feiyun activated three domains that serve as three surging barriers around him.

“Whoosh!” He activated his Swift Samsara. It was as if he was riding on two vortexes, allowing him to have lightning-fast speed.

The moment he touched the water, he instantly made it to the wall of the courtyard.

“You’re not going anywhere!” One man attacked with his iron ring. It became larger and larger until it had a diameter of ten meters. The surface was covered in bright, ancient runes.

If it wasn’t for the suppression of power, this iron ring could crush a considerable section of the land.

Beast images appeared on Feiyun’s arm and traveled to the weapon essence. It changed shape into a bestial gauntlet, successfully repelling the ring.

“Boom!” A shockwave still sent Feiyun flying. Nonetheless, he stabilized his stance and landed on another broken building before leaping towards the center of the ruins.

“My physical power with the five domains should be superior to them. The closer we are to the center, the more advantageous.” Feiyun had Yiyi on his back while wielding a white spear, darting through the air.

“This person blocked a full-powered move from me, no wonder why Yama told us to be careful, his body is nearly as strong as ours.” The ring user recalled the weapon and looked surprised.

“Let’s go, we can’t let them escape!” The four paragons used their movement techniques, breaking through the wall and heading for the center.

Feiyun was actually faster than the four of them but it didn’t take long before he was ambushed.

“Boom!” A gigantic ant broke two buildings along the way and stopped his path, looking murderous.

Its vitality was monstrous; its black carapace resembled divine metal. It roared while glaring at him: “Half-demon, leave her and I will spare you.”

Feiyun immediately changed direction. He predicted something like this because the demons wouldn’t be scared so easily.

They tricked those from the Yin World to scout for them and must have been hiding nearby.

“Rumble!” The ant paragon gave chase and crushed the streets. It spewed out a demonic sword straight at him.

He didn’t dare to stop and used his domains to form three shields. He then pulled Yiyi and embraced her instead.

“Boom!” The sword pierced through the shields but was still stopped.

Nonetheless, the remnant power struck Feiyun’s back, smashing him flying for several dozen meters.

He eventually landed and stabilized his churning blood then moved on. If he didn’t change Yiyi’s position, she would have been struck by that power.

“Y-you are so strange, you conspired... with the demons before, why are y-you risking your life to save me now?” Yiyi looked up at his face.

He looked down and revealed a bright smile, still holding her waist tightly: "Didn't I say that I might like you?"

She shook her head then closed her eyes. His words left zero impression on her.

His smile slowly disappeared and his eyes became stern. He noticed several monstrous auras coming closer.

"Boom!" A gigantic claw tore the ground apart and came for him.

He mustered all of his strength and swung the weapon essence to parry the claw.

Chapter 990: Puppets

The claw was more than ten meters long. The individual finger was thick like pillars and immensely sharp.

The weapon essence only managed to shake it a bit and leave a ten-inch mark on the claw, nothing significant.

Nonetheless, Feiyun took advantage of this and got some distance, disappearing from this broken street.

"Boom! Boom!" A pig demon with scales drilled out of the ground. There was a frightening claw attached to his back. A thin string of blood was dripping down from it.

He was a paragon of the Scaled Pig Tribe.

"Incredible power." He felt palpable pain from the claw in his back, aware that he had underestimated the enemy.

If he had gone all out, maybe he would have been able to kill both Feiyun and the saintess. He then galloped in pursuit.

It wasn't just the demons, the paragons from the Yin World were also on the hunt. These were all top cultivators with impeccable battle prowess.

They got closer and closer to the center of Nine-abys. The suppressive power also intensified.

The power of Feiyun's three domains waned as a result, only able to encompass him and Xuanyuan Yiyi. His Swift Samsara became slower as well.

The scene became dark as if it was nighttime. The buildings nearby were engulfed in nether energy. Some were occupied by fiends and evil entities leftover from 80,000 years ago. Their nefarious cries could be heard.

"Boom!" Feiyun smashed onto something resembling a palace wall. The outside was covered in a layer of fog, seemingly the culmination of endless corpse energy. It pricked the skin and caused noticeable pain.

However, Feiyun was shrouded with Buddhist energy and could move through it. He entered the palace and saw cracks everywhere on the paved ground. It has been too long and moisture and mold took over.

He felt his heart beating faster - a sign of extreme danger.

“This place is strange, there’s something ominous in here...” Though Yiyi was grievously injured, her awareness still remained. Her dao heart told her to be cautious.

Feiyun noticed it earlier as well. This was the reason why he decided to enter.

The paragons have surrounded them and it was impossible to escape. Thus, he decided to take a big risk in entering here.

The palace was next to the center of the ruin. It was massive; a decorative pond here was the size of a lake. This was definitely the home of a big shot in the past.

Due to its ominous aura, others wouldn’t dare to enter. Feiyun was pushed to the edge and had no choice.

“Just focus on recovery, leave everything else to me.” He carried Yiyi through a muddy path.

It was filled with spatial formations so despite looking short, it spanned several hundred miles, connecting one building to another.

“Oh?” He suddenly stopped and turned around.

“What is it...” She asked feebly.

“It’s nothing... I thought I felt a shadow behind us just now but there’s no sign of life.” He became serious, aware of the ominous creatures in here.

“There... there’s something moving in your chest...” She said.

Feiyun knew that it was the turtle moving around.

It has been trying its best to stay still the entire time inside its shell, not wanting to be noticed by Yiyi.

She was also there when it stole the crimson ghost vessel. It wouldn’t be good to be seen by her.

‘I’ve been pressed down by the saintess for so long, others would be so jealous. This life was worth living.’ The turtle thought but suddenly became jealous of Feiyun since he got to carry her all this time.

If the geniuses from the human kingdoms were to find out about their pure saintess being embraced by a half-demon, they would want to make mincemeat out of him.

They eventually made it through the muddy path and stopped in a stone forest. There were individual statues towering at seven to eight meters. Some depicted soldiers with shields, spears. Others sat and played chess or had fighting poses.

The several thousand statues were all different but each had a type of dao law embedded within them. This made them look animated and alive.

“Hmm, who the heck made so many statues out of heaven restoration stones?” Feiyun thought that this was a maze.

The statues seemed to be moving but this wasn’t discernible with the naked eye.

He wanted to leave but once he turned around, the path was no longer there.

“So many heaven restoration stones...” Yiyi insisted to walk on her own since her injuries were getting better.

He wanted to embrace her more since all men wanted to do so.

In a different scenario, it wouldn't be his turn since thousands would be coming to help her. Dying for the saintess was an honorable thing coveted by many.

She was tall and slender, only half-a-head shorter than him. Her eyes were clear; her aquiline nose perfectly sculpted. A glow coursed through her porcelain skin. Her breasts weren't overly large, just the right size.

Her legs were hidden by her dress. However, as she walked, one could still see and appreciate their beauty. This tempted others to want and lift up her dress to see the charm of a fairy.

“What are you looking at?” Yiyi noticed something strange in his gaze.

His eyes were on the verge of burning due to the rampaging evil blood inside him. His muscles bulged up; his chest arched forward. However, he took a deep breath and said: “I'm just wondering if the master of this place has cultivated the Grand Puppet Art before. That's why they created so many statues. There is a strand of soul embedded in each one, still existing after 80,000 years and controlling them.”

The Grand Puppet Art was one of the eight great immemorial arts. It had been separated into four sections - dao, Buddhist, death, and sacred. To learn any of the four was incredible, let alone the original version.

Yiyi knew more about human history than an outsider like Feiyun. She elaborated: “Nine-abyss and Firmaments used to be the two strongest powers in Vastsky, nearly as strong as the territory lord's faction. Nine-Abyss had produced several big shots, one of them being Nie Hai who cultivate the Grand Puppet Art. He was considered the best puppet master in Sixth Central. Rumor has it that he could control both living and non-living entities.”

Puppet arts were normally considered non-orthodox and didn't get respect from most cultivators. However, the Grand Puppet Art was a different matter.

After reaching the apex with this art, one could control others' spirit energy and even thoughts. This allowed the user to fully use the puppets' arsenals. In fact, they could even control the stars above.

It was absolutely comparable to Feng Feiyun's Grand Change Art.

“If we can somehow use these statues, we'll be able to stop the paragons for quite a bit and buy enough time for you to heal.” Feiyun stroked his chin.

“Regular puppet arts can control these top-level battle puppets.” She sat down on one of the statues and began healing. A bright radiance surrounded her as she spoke: “This is a maze so it won't be easy for them to find us, I should have enough time to recover.”

Having said that, she closed her eyes and focused on meditating.

As for Feiyun, he leaned on a sword-wielded puppet and stared at her for a second before taking out a bamboo scroll.

He then spread it on the ground, revealing that it was none other than the Eight Arts Volume, one of the three sections of the Grave-seeking Treasure Record.