

Vessel 1001

Chapter 1001: Escaping The Containment

The sixth level of Nirvana was rather rare. Even during the strongest generation, each territory wouldn't produce more than ten sixth-level geniuses.

Many tried until their very last breath and still couldn't reach it, unlike Feiyun.

He got out of the lair then turned around and kneeled for three full bows. His eyes were serious since he could tell that his mother came out of this egg.

By this point, he considered both Feng Feiyun to be him. [1]

He then gathered both the meteor and the lair into the heavenly kingdom, considering them as heirlooms from his mother.

Once the meteorite was taken to the kingdom, the pressure on the city weakened. It became similar to other cities, no longer as monstrous as before.

The four masters fighting in the void also stopped. The man wearing the daoist robe looked gallant and imposing. However, there was a hint of confusion on his face.

The palace growing white also returned to the mansion of Vastsky Territory Lord. The entire place remained resplendent because this big shot has yet to recall his aura.

"Cough, cough." Shiva also returned and walked over with the help of her stick. She took out six pieces of paper and said: "Young man, you still owe me 4,800,000,000 spirit stones."

Feiyun ignored her and looked up in the air. The corpse dragon looked back down at him before flying into vast space. It has accomplished its mission so there was no need to stay any longer.

He turned his focus back into the present and smiled: "Senior, it was clearly only 480,000,000."

"Oh? Take a look yourself." Shiva showed him how each of the papers had an amount of 800,000,000. It was in his handwriting as well.

'This goddamn grandma.' He thought.

He could naturally afford to pay but who would want to do so? It wasn't a small sum in the slightest. Many paragons didn't have as much despite a lifetime of accumulation.

"I'm running low on spirit stones recently, wait a few more days." He replied.

"Don't try to trick an old woman, I saw you take the entire meteor just now, let me take off a piece and it'll be enough."

Remember, the meteor was actually a gigantic piece of Meteoric Spirit Stone. It ranked the ninth among the spirit stones. One piece alone was worth one billion regular spirit stones. Thus, it was a priceless treasure.

His dragon-phoenix armor's power was deactivated as well. Given his current cultivation, he could fight weaker paragons but absolutely not this woman.

“Senior, your vision must be quite bad, that meteor was clearly taken by the corpse dragon. I don’t have it!”

“Is that so? I don’t buy it, looks like you’re forcing my hand.” Shiva had a friendly smile as she reached forward.

A chilling energy rushed out of her withered hand and flew towards Feiyun.

He secretly gathered the power of the saint energies, ready to shoot them out and then escape. The world was vast enough to have a place for him to stay.

“Brat, no need to fight her, come with me!” Grandpa Bi teleported next to him and grabbed his shoulder, pulling him into the pouch tied to the end of his wooden stick. He then leaped into the air.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. Even Shiva was caught off guard.

“It’s you, dirty geezer! You must be tired of living!” Shiva swung her staff and destroyed several thousand miles of space.

Grandpa Bi’s speed was truly incredible. They could only see afterimages of him.

“Stop him!” The other experts unleashed various techniques upward.

The meteor was too precious. A city would need many eras and eras to accumulate the same level of wealth. They couldn’t watch the old beggar get away with it.

Moreover, they also believed that the treasure stored there was taken by Feiyun as well. It should be just as valuable.

“Boom!” A large turtle shell appeared behind Grandpa Bi. It was filled with mysterious and ancient runes, capable of stopping the incoming attacks.

His escaping ability was second to none. He disappeared from sight and they couldn’t calculate his position.

“The damn geezer, still as wretched as ever.” Shiva angrily pushed her stick down on the ground, destroying half of the city. Palaces crumbled to dust and sank down to the ground.

Three days later, Golden Plain Territory.

Grandpa Bi has been running for three days and three nights so he was exhausted. He took off the pouch and let out a blue light - Feiyun.

“... I’m gonna die, I’m gonna die...” He finally got away from all the pursuing experts. He dropped to the ground and heaved for breath.

Feiyun, on the other hand, had a leisurely three days. He spent it cultivating and consolidating his new power. He looked rather spirited as he posed with both hands behind his back: “Thank you for helping me, Grandpa Bi.”

“It’s no big deal, since you call me ‘Grandpa’, who else do I help if not you?” Grandpa Bi waved his hand.

Feiyun took out a spatial spirit stone and offered: "There are a few stones in here, consider it as a token of my gratitude."

"A grandpa does not accept spirit stones from his juniors! No, do not give them to me!" Grandpa Bi's expression became stern.

"Oh." Feiyun agreed and nodded. He pulled his hand back and said: "My mistake, this was in poor taste. I'll keep the one thousand worm-hole stones then."

"One thousand worm-hole stones?!" Grandpa Bi's eyes nearly left their sockets. This was equal to one billion spirit stones - a sum capable of making others salivate.

He stared at Feiyun's pocket and regretted trying to act cool. He thought that the junior wouldn't be able to afford that many spirit stones.

It was better to show his generous side and the style of a senior. Alas, the kid was a big player and took out one billion spirit stones.

He got the urge to slam his head into a wall. He was still staring at Feiyun's pocket as he stammered: "Lil' Fei, I think..."

"Grandpa, have you changed your mind about the spirit stones?" He asked innocently.

"Haha, of course not, don't you know I'm a big shot? One thousand worm-hole spirit stones are nothing to me." Grandpa Bi laughed coolly.

"Right, right, I understand now, a senior will never take a junior's money. I was so out of line earlier, I'll never make this mistake again." He smiled.

"It's fine, it's fine, take your time learning, haha!" Grandpa Bi had a smile on his face but his heart was bleeding. Fuck, it's not easy being a senior nowadays.

They were standing in a remote region. Next to them was a mountain range filled with pine trees and their scent.

Feiyun spread his divine intents and said: "This is quite far from the ruin."

"I don't know how far I've run but given the direction, we should be at the border of Vastsky and Golden Plain." Grandpa Bi stood up and stretched first. He then drew something on the dirt with his foot in order to find the earth veins and know where they're standing.

Given his occupation, he was on the run all the time and had a strong grasp of geography.

Vastsky, Golden Plain, and Crimson were part of the twelve territories of the southwest. Their population was higher than their peers.

"You absolutely can't return to Vastsky since many experts there have seen your face and know the existence of your treasures. How about coming with me to Sacred Art Territory? I heard that you have a decent relationship with Second Young Noble. If you go there, no one from Vastsky will dare to touch you."

Second Young Noble was none other than Heaven Calculating Scholar while the current ruler of Sacred Art was War Faction.

Sacred Art was at the earth level so War Faction should be quite strong. Remember, Second Young Noble just needed to say one thing and Firmaments had to obey.

Feiyun wasn't as optimistic. The treasures he had just obtained were too valuable and highly coveted. His relationship with the scholar wasn't that deep either. Who knows what the guy would do?

Going there right now could be going straight to a trap?

Chapter 1002: Her Plan

Moreover, War Faction might not be of one heart. Even if the scholar didn't want to do it, what about the others?

Staying low was the best choice right now. For example, hiding in the mountains and cultivating for several centuries until the heat dies down.

Feiyun cupped his fist and politely refused: "Thank you, Grandpa, it's just that I still have things to do. I'll visit you when I have time in the future."

Grandpa Bi didn't force the issue. He bid farewell and left in a hurry, seemingly trying to run away from someone.

Feiyun pondered for a bit before spreading his phoenix wings and flying among the clouds.

Several days later, he secretly snuck back into Nine-abys. This place was a mess. The meteor spirit stones embedded on the walls have been taken away.

Only weaker cultivators were still here, trying to salvage the remnant items.

"The experts left already, only pawns are here." The turtle stood on top of Feiyun's shoulder and looked around for a bit before lamenting: "My poor boy, I wonder if the Evil Woman had cooked him."

"Don't worry, even a war god can't catch up to the fruit, I don't think she can." Feiyun smiled.

"Feng Feiyun." Suddenly, red petals fell from the clouds and exuded a tantalizing fragrance.

They gathered together into a slender figure. She wore a red dress above her snow-white skin. Her black hair draped down to her waist.

It was one other than Liu Suhong - starry eyes, an exquisite nose, red lips, towering breasts, long and thin legs.

Twenty or so old men from the faction accompanied her. Among them were paragons.

Feiyun didn't expect to be found so early. He was on guard and cupped his fist: "First Princess, I can't believe you found me the moment I got back here."

She smiled and sent him a telepathic message: "I obviously prepped more medicines on you, it's not hard for me to trace you."

He narrowed his eyes; it looked like he had underestimated her previously.

“Haha, Feng Feiyun, I have reported our matter to the territory lord.” She then said out loud.

Given the attitude of the old men, it looked like she was telling the truth. He thought that she was crazy for actually doing it.

Raping a princess could result in clan extermination even for a paragon.

The old men scowled and glared at Feiyun. One of them rode a deer, looking like a statue. He had an incredible aura that was affecting space itself.

Feiyun’s expression soured, not expecting this development. He assumed that she would keep this a secret.

It was indeed impossible to predict a woman. Nothing good would come out of it for her.

Wait, since she knows my movement, does she want the treasure inside the meteor?

He was the only one who knew about the existence of the egg. However, the essence of the shell has been absorbed by him. He couldn’t give them a treasure even if he wanted to.

He started coming up with many plans. If it came down to it, he would summon Guardian Hai and try to force a path forward.

However, this wasn’t a good plan at all since he was facing a faction. There could be top masters hiding in the shadow. They would never let a rapist escape.

“First Princess, you’re playing with fire.” He didn’t know her goal.

“I’ve only told the lord that we are in love, not anything else, no need to be so alarmed. However, if you don’t play along, I’ll actually play with fire then. A dog in trouble will climb up a wall, a human in peril will risk it all.” She sent another telepathic message.

“Honey, His Excellency is quite angry and wants to see you right away.” She spoke out loud, trying to act cute.

Feiyun got goosebumps all over. Alas, he didn’t have that many options right now. He smiled and said: “His Excellency would have found out eventually, sooner is better than later.”

“Hmph!” An old man snorted and said: “A frog wanting to eat swan meat. You, half-demon, are daydreaming if you want to marry the princess.”

The old man sitting on the deer slightly opened his ancient eyes. The pupils were white like two stars and illuminated the area.

His frightening aura made him feel like a character that has just walked out of a historical scroll.

The old men immediately shut up, not daring to comment.

‘This old man is quite strong, it’s a good thing I didn’t try to go all-out earlier.’ Feiyun felt as if the old man was assessing him.

He released the Grand Change Art and changed his fortune in order to stop the peering gaze.

“Oh?” The old man stopped and nodded approvingly: “Such gifts are wasted on a half-demon.”

“Fourth Ancestor, you might not know that Brother Yun is actually a master of the puppet art. His puppet killed three demon paragons.” Liu Suhong stared lovingly at Feiyun.

The fourth ancestor had an exceedingly high status in the clan. Their matter would be decided with his support.

Feiyun was confused. Does she actually want to marry me?

The old men in the group became surprised and thought about it again. If this half-demon was an actually capable puppet master, they needed to stop underestimating him.

The main reason why half-demons were looked down upon was due to their inability to reach Heaven’s Emergence.

However, this didn’t mean that all of them were weak. For example, some half-demons were incredible beastmasters or puppet masters. The formers could communicate with high-level Heaven’s Emergence beasts.

Another example was one being a capable treasure-seeking master. The top treasure masters were comparable to territory lords.

Some had incredible knowledge and wisdom, capable of strategizing countless steps ahead. The status of prestigious wisdom masters couldn’t be overstated.

Of course, few half-demons ever achieved this. If this half-demon’s puppet could kill paragons, then these old men would show him more respect.

Fourth Ancestor’s eyes were no longer as aggressive. He asked: “If you are a puppet master, which art have you trained in?”

This ancestor had dao laws gathered in his eyes. Just his gaze alone could force weaker paragons down on their knees.

Liu Suhong herself didn’t know the answer. She only saw his puppet art from a safe distance and didn’t know the details.

As for Feiyun, he stood there calmly while trying to figure out her intent.

“He cultivates the Grand Puppet Art.” Xuanyuan Yiyi and Liu Suzi rode the winds and arrived at the scene.

One wore a white dress, looking elegant and flawless. The other wore an expensive purple robe while waving a paper fan. Her features were delicate and exquisite - a perfect work of art.

Feiyun was speechless because this issue was becoming worse. Yiyi actually told them about one of the eight immemorial arts without thinking about the consequences.

It appeared that she was here to cause trouble.

Liu Suzi nearly burst out in laughter after hearing about the romance between these two. First, Liu Suhong was extremely arrogant and despised half-demons. This was impossible.

Second, this half-demon didn't seem to be that interested in beauties either. The whole thing was ridiculous in her eyes.

Chapter 1003: Sincere Love

After the battle at Nine-abys, the only two competitors were Liu Suzi and Liu Suhong.

Thus, Liu Suzi has been keeping an eye out for Liu Suhong's movements and plans.

Liu Suhong was almost as smart as her and never wasted time. Therefore, Liu Suzi was curious and gave chase.

She then came across Xuanyuan Yiyi who was also looking for Feng Feiyun. The two eventually made it here and saw this situation.

However, Xuanyuan Yiyi's revelation shocked everyone.

"One of the eight immemorial arts!" An old man from her faction couldn't believe it.

Goddamn her big parrot mouth, you're not gonna die if you keep it shut for a moment! Always showing up at the wrong time too! Feiyun cursed.

The news of this art would cause quite a stir. Even the Fourth Ancestor was trembling after hearing this.

Though the saintess was certainly trustworthy, he still asked for confirmation: "You truly cultivate the Grand Puppet Art?"

It was too late to deny it now.

Feiyun gritted his teeth at Xuanyuan Yiyi before putting on a fake smile: "Yes, I've been to an immemorial cave and came across an incomplete version."

"That's fine, our Heavenseer Division will be able to derive the complete version with it." An old man from the faction said.

Fourth Ancestor glared at him, causing the old man to turn pale and realize that he shouldn't have said it.

Liu Suhong and Liu Suzi didn't expect this development.

Suhong calmed down and came over next to Feiyun. She put on a loving expression and said: "We are deeply in love with each other, please support us, Seniors."

Suzi narrowed her eyes. She only came to watch the show, not expecting to hear such an important piece of information. No wonder why she's pretending to like this half-demon. She wants that art and the treasure.

If her branch were to obtain the puppet art, she would absolutely become the next master of their clan. Other branches would become suppressed as a result.

However, Liu Suzi didn't believe that these two were actually in love. She said: "Feng Feiyun, the saintess of Aquamoon and I are here right now, no one can threaten you so don't make a stupid decision."

A skinny old man from Liu Suhong's branch stroked his beard and said: "Zi'er, what are you saying? You dare to question true love?"

Another old man smiled: "He is handsome and talented, they are a match made in heaven."

"Zi'er, don't be disrespectful. You should be happy that your big sister has found love."

Just a while ago, these men were staring aggressively at Feiyun. Now, they seemed to be loving him just because of the Grand Puppet Art.

He couldn't stand their expression and sneered, thinking that benefits could change enemies into friends or friends into enemies.

"Feng Feiyun, what say you?" Liu Suzi waved her fan and asked.

Feiyun stroked his chin and a smirk appeared on his face. He grabbed Liu Suhong's slender hand and gently rubbed it, acting quite intimate. "We are truly in love, it's just that my status is too lowly, I'm afraid..."

"Honey, don't say that, you know that I don't care at all." Liu Suhong pressed one finger on his lips and shook her head.

Liu Suzi scowled and found it rather gross, not wanting to watch this fake and disgusting romance.

Xuanyuan Yiyi notice her distaste and understood why she was so agitated. Yiyi became angry as well because of Feng Feiyun's unfaithfulness.

Saying these words in front of Liu Suzi, doesn't he know that it will hurt her feelings? Sigh, men have always been like this.

Xuanyuan Yiyi lamented but didn't want to get involved in others' romance. She consoled: "Suzi, if you are having a hard time, you can follow me to Aquamoon Paradise and train there for a few years."

Suzi smiled and responded: "No way, Liu Suhong has made her move and I won't relent. I don't believe that they're actually in love, he must be threatened by her."

Xuanyuan Yiyi shook her head, thinking that Liu Suzi was too much in love with Feiyun: "Don't do anything crazy."

"Liu Suhong is forcing my hand." Liu Suzi replied before thinking about the successor competition.

Xuanyuan Yiyi sighed again.

"Yiyi, why do you keep on sighing recently? You're already the saintess of Aquamoon." Suzi laughed.

"I'm sighing because of you."

"This is just how the successor competition is, one wrong move and it's all over. There's no peace like the one in your Aquamoon Paradise."

“The involved parties are truly blind.” Yiyi lamented.

Liu Suzi found her reaction to be rather strange. Nonetheless, she smiled and said: “Don’t preach your logic to me because we are different. I’m just a regular woman while you’re a grand saintess. If you care that much about my losing to Liu Suhong, why not help me?”

“Aquamoon Paradise does not interfere with political struggle.”

“Sigh, what if I lose? Liu Suhong is quite capable. Don’t you know that there were seven princes and princesses once? Now there are only two. Do you know what happened to the losers?” Liu Suzi put on a sad expression.

“Fine, fine, I’ll help you once, but not with the competition but rather the matter between the three of you. This is considered personal, not political.” Though Yiyi had a pure heart, she was still a human.

Moreover, she thought that Feiyun was being too cruel to Liu Suzi.

Meanwhile, Feiyun has agreed to come back to Crimson while being escorted by the Liu Clan. There was no danger with someone like Fourth Ancestor being around.

“Is it really the Grand Puppet Art?” Liu Suhong asked with a charming smile while sitting in the carriage.

“First Princess, you don’t believe the Aquamoon Saintess?” Feiyun laughed.

“No, I just think that I’ve made out like a bandit this time. Initially, I thought that I was on the losing side for marrying a half-demon. But now, the Grand Puppet Art is the betrothal gift, that’s a good deal.” Her smile was more beautiful than the rays of spring.

“Don’t tell me you really want to marry me.” He said.

“Who else will I marry?” She shrugged: “The direct female members of the clan are tested every year. Losing one’s virginity before marriage will result in being banished to a monastery. They’ll be removed from the clan’s list as well.”

“Don’t blame me for what happened.” He said. It was because she schemed for his phoenix blood and stimulated his evil nature.

“If it wasn’t for the treasure and your bloodline, I would rather go to the monastery.” She said.

“So that’s your goal, still the treasure.” Feiyun smiled.

“That meteor alone would take an immortal city many eras to accumulate. With those spirit stones, I can bribe numerous elders and the successor spot will be fine.” She glanced at him disdainfully.

“As for you, it’s fine that you can’t become a top cultivator. As long as I’m the next territory lord, I will have enough resources to boost my cultivation, my power alone will be enough to reign over Crimson. In fact, the weaker you are, the better. The seniors will feel much better since you won’t be able to take over our clan in that case.”

“You’ve really thought this through.” Feiyun laughed.

Chapter 1004: Premodern, Antiquity, Immemorial, Primeval

"There is one big issue in marrying you." Liu Suhong scowled.

"What is it?" He smiled.

"Our child will definitely be a half-demon who can't be a top master. I wouldn't marry you if it wasn't for that night."

"Already thinking about children, truly a calculating princess." He smiled: "After you become the territory lord, how many male concubines will you gather in your harem?"

"Who do you think I am? If I want men, I can just say the word and geniuses will line up. I don't need to take the risk of coming to see you."

"I didn't take you for a conservative girl, don't see it at all." Feiyun found this rather amusing. She was actually a principled woman?

She responded: "Don't be mistaken that it has anything to do with you. I would do the same for any man who had a relationship with me."

He nodded and said: "There's something I don't understand. What makes you think I will give you the meteor?"

"Don't you need betrothal gifts to marry me?" She asked.

"First, who says we'll get married? Second, why would the meteor be the gift?" He shook his head.

Liu Suhong barked back: "First, we'll get married for sure. Second, we'll be on the same boat to share victories and defeats. What would your choice be?"

"I'm not picking." He smiled.

"We'll see about that." She seemed rather confident.

Feiyun lifted the curtain of the carriage to take a look outside.

They were back in Crimson Leaf now. He didn't stay here long enough to know about the details. He only knew the location of the half-demon alliance in Profound Continent. The others were unknown to him.

The faction of the territory lord resided in the central continent vaguely possessing the outline of an elephant. It was also the largest with numerous mountains and clouds. There were floating palaces and pleasant bell chimes echoing in the mountain range.

The half-demon alliance's continent was the most barren while this one was the richest. It had countless cultivators coming from all the domains.

The carriage continued heading for the main branch, crossing through majestic peaks. They looked like dragons lying on the ground. This applied to the rivers as well. One could mistake them for oceans.

The elite children of the faction gathered in an area filled with cities.

"The first princess is back!"

“Greetings, Fourth Ancestor!”

“Greetings, First Princess!”

Many came to greet them, both young and old cultivators. They were only respectful to Fourth Ancestor and First Princess, showing nothing but disdain for Feiyun.

In their eyes, wretched half-demons could only be slaves.

Feiyun walking behind the group had a calm expression as he gained a better understanding of the Liu’s power.

This was an ancient lineage with tens of millions of years in history. They had produced several important big shots. It was difficult to gauge their true power and resources.

The members gathered here were part of Liu Suhong’s branch. Some were direct members while others belonged to the side branches. Many were recruited experts or generational servants.

Meanwhile, Liu Suzi has also returned and told the seniors about Feiyun’s Grand Puppet Art.

“Your clan is quite strong, there are many historical geniuses.” Feiyun commented along the way. He saw more than twenty historical geniuses already in a single clan. This was unfathomable back in Jin.

Of course, this was due to their bloodline. They had numerous experts before so their bloodline was immensely strong.

Liu Suhong smiled and said: “This is only our branch too. There are a total of seven main branches here.”

This was just one branch? It meant that they had numerous historical geniuses in each generation. In just a few centuries, they would reach a powerful realm.

Of course, most of them would die. Only thirty percent also get to mature and become pillars of the clan.

As this process continued, one could only imagine the number of experts they had in each branch. He felt that the fourth ancestor he saw earlier might not be the strongest cultivator in this branch.

The clan was founded during the immemorial era, even older than Sixth Central. This dynasty was founded 1,600,000 years ago at the end of the Antiquity Era.

Human history was divided into four eras - Premodern, Antiquity, Immemorial, and Primeval.

Antiquity spanned from 1,600,000 to 14,000,000 years ago.

Immemorial was anything 14,000,000 years and older.

As for Primeval, this was too long ago and only a few legends were left. A few ancient grottos and sacred temples had stories regarding this period.

Of course, just the Antiquity Era was old enough for cultivators. It was well-recorded and had numerous clans and geniuses. Some legends from this period were considered to be truths.

Most clans were actually formed during this era. Alas, a few wanted to think that they were important and declared that they were from the Immemorial Era. This wasn't uncommon at all.

Perhaps the Liu themselves didn't know which era they were from. Immemorial was too long ago and they most likely didn't have concrete historical records.

Of course, Feiyun wasn't interested in their history at all. Unfortunately, the old man in front of him lectured him for an entire morning.

His name was Liu Fulan - a wisdom master. His white beard was rather long.

He held a bamboo scroll and slowly read it. This went on for eight scrolls and he showed no sign of stopping.

Feiyun couldn't handle it anymore and interrupted him: "Senior, you are reading about the history during the Antiquity Era, how are these scrolls still around? They should be broken by now even if they are made from steel, let alone bamboo."

Liu Fulan shook his head: "These are just copies made every thirty years as homework for the young ones. If you are to marry into our family, you need to know this." [1]

"Marry into the family?" Feiyun rubbed his temples. If it wasn't for the old men "protecting him", he would have run away. He felt awfully unsafe while being here.

"The first princess will become the successor and then the territory lord. You will be the territory lord's husband, this is a great honor. I'm sure no other half-demon has enjoyed this." Liu Fulan said: "However, this won't be easy. The princess has many suitors and plus, the old men in the clan won't agree to this either. We'll become the laughingstock of the cultivation world, so you have a lot of work to do."

"There's one thing I'm unclear of. You have geniuses appearing in every generation, why do you insist on picking the first princess from this generation?" He shook his head and chuckled before asking.

"The territory lord changes every thousand years or so. Even the wisest will only rule for three thousand years. After they abdicate, they will solely focus on cultivation." Liu Fulan responded: "The current lord is ambitious and talented. He has been ruling for two thousand years. One twenty years ago, he stated his intention of stopping in order to focus, hence the current competition. The chosen successor will only need to reach Heaven's Emergence before taking the position."

"What if the successor dies during Nirvana?" Feiyun asked.

"Then a new successor will be chosen."

The lecture eventually finished. Feiyun felt his head growing bigger with useless information. He made up his mind of wanting to run away from this ridiculous marriage.

Chapter 1005: Plans

"I don't think this is bad at all, you can marry a pretty princess on top of gaining the support of a powerful clan like the Liu. Most importantly, she is also a principled woman on top of being capable. You don't need to worry about anything. If I can meet a turtle like her, I'll marry right away." The turtle laughed.

Feiyun wasn't in the mood for a joke. He pondered: "As if something that good can happen for no reason. We both know that those geezers only want the Grand Puppet Art and the treasures from Nine-abys. If I don't hand them over, I'll never be able to leave this mansion. It's no different from prison."

Feiyun glanced back and saw four old men standing dozens of meters away. They appeared to be protecting him but in reality, they were there to prevent him from escaping.

"Can't really fault her for doing this, she's in a tough position too. If they were to find out that she is no longer pure, her fate won't be pretty. I believe it's okay for both men and turtles to be promiscuous, but there is a sense of responsibility that mustn't be forgotten." The turtle said seriously.

Feiyun stroked his chin, seemingly in rumination.

A group of young cultivators came over during their conversation. The males were handsome while the females were also attractive. The leader was none other than Liu Suzi.

She wore a clean purple robe with a white-jade ribbon tied around her thin waist. Her hairstyle was tied up in a young-noble bun. The paper fan wasn't missing either.

One of them shouted from a distance: "Isn't that the half-demon favored by our First Princess? Feng Feiyun, right?"

Many had a disdainful expression; some started laughing.

"Her taste is getting worse and worse, to actually fall in love with a half-demon. Young Noble Zi will certainly become the next successor."

"Haha, the half-demon is so lucky, almost like a bird suddenly transforming into a phoenix."

Liu Suzi turned around and stared at Feiyun before smiling: "Don't be ridiculous, Brother Feng is a dragon among men, nothing like other half-demons."

The other geniuses immediately stopped speaking, seemingly very respectful of Liu Suzi's opinion.

She came over and said: "Brother Feng, I didn't expect to meet you again here and under these circumstances."

"This place isn't bad at all, beautiful scenery and ample spirit energy." He smiled.

The four old men following him saw Liu Suzi and became cautious. They chatted secretly and one of them left.

Liu Suzi took note of this and said loudly: "I believe you're not that familiar with the residence yet. There are prettier places and older ruins. As long as you don't mind unsavory gossips, I can be your guide."

"I'm afraid today is no good, First Princess is waiting for me to return." He responded.

Liu Suzi slightly frowned and sent a telepathic message: "Liu Suhong is faker than you can imagine, don't be fooled by her false promises, you are working with a tiger who will eat you at the end of the mission. Two princes and a princess have been killed by her."

She didn't believe that the two were actually in love, only that they had an accord between the two of them.

She was afraid of his treasures and Grand Puppet Art, not wanting him to work together with Liu Suhong. They would be a considerable threat.

"Seventh Princess, if there is nothing else, I'll be taking my leave." He cupped his fist.

Her frown became wider.

"Stop, a half-demon like you dares to disobey the seventh princess? Her Highness was kind enough to invite you, don't be idiotic now." A man in silver armor said. His name was Liu Hongyuan, an uncle of Liu Suzi's branch.

Feiyun knew that her appearance was no coincidence. Liu Suhong was merciless and so was Liu Suzi.

The latter couldn't show him mercy just because he had saved her before. Just watching him team up with Liu Suhong was not the right move.

In this competition, they could kill their closest family members, let alone a friend with shallow ties.

Feiyun didn't want to stick around and turned to leave, ignoring Liu Hongyuan.

"Damn you!" Liu Hongyuan didn't expect a half-demon to ignore him. His feet sank to the ground as he summoned two beast souls.

They turned into two palm seals and came for Feiyun. The others backed off, slightly intimidated by his aura.

Feiyun frowned and stopped, deciding not to show mercy. Buddhist light appeared on his hand along with faint worlds.

He didn't bother turning around and simply waved his hand backward to blow Liu Hongyuan flying.

"Boom!" Hongyuan's armor was broken as he spat out blood and rolled on the ground, unable to get back up.

The others have heard about his power before since he defeated Eighth of the Gu. However, they didn't believe it until now. They turned pale and didn't say anything.

He recalled his energy and said: "Young Noble Li, I am of no threat to you. Your opponent is First Princess so stop causing trouble."

"Feng Feiyun, we can be considered friends so I advise you to not get involved in this competition. You do not have a strong background so you'll die a miserable death. The truth is that if it wasn't for you saving me twice, I wouldn't be saving my breath on you. Don't you know how unreasonable and annoying you are?" She glared at him.

"I am truly in love with First Princess. If you consider me a friend, then give up on the competition." He said while looking at the sky.

"You must be daydreaming." Liu Suzi sighed.

Suddenly, a cauldron appeared above them, towering at dozens of meters and had a purple glow. A middle-aged man in a white robe stood on the outer edge and said: "How dare you hurt a member of the Liu? Your impudence shall be punished with death!"

The cauldron descended with the force of a mountain. The middle-aged man was clearly a paragon.

Liu Suzi understood that this was her uncle's plan, purposely getting hit by Feiyun and then getting the other elders to join in.

They knew that she had a relationship with him and might not be ruthless enough.

She stared pitifully at him. The elders must have come prepared but she had tried to persuade him. He was the one who didn't listen.

"How blatant, he is under the first princess' faction." The three old men behind Feiyun immediately summoned their weapons and attacked the cauldron.

"Boom!" A purple wave sent the three flying.

The middle-aged man said: "Fuqing, Fuyue, Fuyu, the three of you didn't stop this half-demon from bullying your own clan members. I'll deal with you lot later."

This man was a paragon from Liu Suzi's branch - Liu Fuwu. He was in the Fu generation as well. However, he was gifted and reached Heaven's Emergence at a young age.

"Little brat, cripple your own cultivation and follow me to the prison or only death awaits you." He threatened.

Feiyun stood there silently, not considering this a big deal.

"Liu Fuwu, you're out of line!" Liu Fuqing summoned a lightning hammer and attacked.

"Useless fool, you couldn't take me on when we were young, let alone now." Fuwu's palm strike made the guy vomit blood and forced him down on his knees. Both legs have been broken.

The other two attacked but they were forced down on their knees as well.

"You three have thrown away the face of our faction. I should kill you three but no, I will give the first princess some face and spare you for now. Kneel for three days and repent!" Fuwu stood proudly, believing that he was superior.

Chapter 1006: Liu Zhou

The atmosphere became murderous and the sky turned dark as if a storm was brewing.

A girl standing behind Liu Suzi laughed while covering her mouth: "Keke, Ancestor Fuwu is so domineering, beating First Princess' group so easily."

"Our branch has numerous experts, the next successor should be one of us."

"That half-demon is too arrogant, daring to act all that in our territory, let him have a taste of humility."

Liu Suzi's eyes narrowed and thought about her friendship with Feiyun. She felt bad and said: "Feng Feiyun, leave our clan now and I can ask Ancestor Fuwu to spare you."

"Damn right, scram!"

"Scram!"

Feiyun ignored them and said: "Seventh Princess, this is a rare moment of naivete from you. Your ancestor is clearly here for the Grand Puppet Art, he's not letting me leave."

Liu Fuwu stood there with his hands posed behind his back, thinking that he was looking quite cool as he looked up in the air: "Zi'er, don't interfere with this. The half-demon is too arrogant and dared to injure our clan member. There is no way we can let him leave unscathed, it would besmirch our reputation."

"Reputation? It seems unsalvageable since you need old cultivators to bully a half-demon." Feiyun smiled.

"Shut your mouth, kneel!" Liu Fuwu created another palm print. The veins looked like lakes and contained the power of the world.

Feiyun's expression turned cold as he summoned his myriad beast souls. Each looked like a spirit beast from time immemorial with power comparable to a sixth-level Nirvana cultivator.

He sent a palm strike back containing the power of 10,000 sixth-level cultivators, enough to crush Liu Fuwu's attack.

This infuriated the ancestor.

"This half-demon isn't bad at all!" The violet cauldron beneath him flew up and exuded the might of a Heaven's Emergence. A violet radiance came crashing down.

Feiyun stood proudly like the ruler of beasts. He focused the beast images onto his hands and pushed up the cauldron.

"Boom!"

Liu Fuwu's expression darkened. How could this half-demon be so strong? This is like fighting a paragon!

Feiyun gathered energy and swung the cauldron hard, sending both the cauldron and the old man flying.

They crashed into a mountain and caused a loud blast, akin to the ringing of a great bell.

The cultivators nearby couldn't believe how heaven-defying this half-demon was. He actually sent a paragon flying.

Liu Suzi took a deep breath and thought: 'This half-demon is improving too quickly, his cultivation speed is actually faster than Yiyi's.'

"Boom!" Liu Fuwu leaped out of the mountain. His hair was a mess and he was covered in dust.

"Die!" He raised the cauldron and spoke with a twisted expression.

Wait?! His expression changed into astonishment since he couldn't see the half-demon.

“Whoosh!” A wind blew by and Feiyun was standing on top of the cauldron. His robe fluttered to the wind in an elegant manner.

Liu Fuwu finally noticed Feiyun above and became frightened of his speed.

“Bam!” He suddenly felt the world pressing down and causing him to drop to the ground. His bones cracked continuously as he trembled.

Feiyun suddenly stomped down; his foot became resplendent and he pierced through the vault for direct contact with his opponent.

“Pluff!” Liu Fuwu vomited blood; his legs broke so he dropped to his knees.

Feiyun suppressed him and said: “I didn’t want to cause trouble here but you forced my hand.”

Liu Fuwu’s face was red, feeling even more frustrated than the three old men he defeated earlier. He lost all of his pride after being beaten by a half-demon.

“Junior, you have gone far enough!” An ethereal voice sounded.

A majestic regal aura came next along with a rising sun. Inside this sun was a three-legged divine bird, looking like the mythical golden crow.

The temperature increased dramatically. The air became twisted while the ground was on the verge of melting into lava.

The oppressive aura forced everyone down on the ground. Even Feiyun had to retreat for several hundred meters. He hurriedly activated the power of his five domains in order to protect himself.

“A... fifteenth-ranked spirit treasure!” Beads of sweat formed on his forehead despite the protection of the domains.

This clan actually had such a high-level treasure. Each rank after the tenth meant an immense boost in power. Some even gained other special abilities.

“This is Golden Crow Wheel, it had killed a pseudo-saint before. The old geezers actually brought this out? Looks like I underestimated their conviction.” Liu Suzi’s expression changed. This was her first time seeing this heirloom.

Just the aura alone made it unbearable even for low-level paragons. They had to be aiming for the puppet art; this was no longer about the competition between two branches.

“Rumble!” A silver river made of stars came from another direction. It blotted out the sky and contested the wheel.

This was another top heirloom of the clan - Galaxy Shuttle. This was another legendary weapon crafted by an ancestor of the Liu who gathered 10,000 stars to create it.

A group of men walked on top of this river. Liu Suhong was among them.

Fourth Ancestor waved his hand and pulled Feiyun over. He then said: “Sixth, you are the one who’s out of line. Feiyun and Hong’er are in love, why make it difficult for them?”

“Yes, no need to break a pair in love.” Another person lamented.

“Fourth, Fifth, no need to pretend to be good people, I know exactly what you’re doing. To actually marry First Princess to a half-demon just for the immemorial art, don’t you think it’s embarrassing?” A voice came from the distance.

“Hong’er had reported this to the territory lord long ago, we didn’t know anything about the immemorial art.” Fourth retorted.

“You can say whatever but I will refuse this marriage!”

Meanwhile, Feiyun was amused by this. This was a problem with ancient clans. They always had too many branches and fractures. This seemingly-mighty clan wasn’t so united.

“Don’t worry, they don’t decide everything here.” Liu Suhong smiled.

“Do you think they’ll actually fight?” Feiyun asked.

“Hard to say.” Liu Suhong murmured. There have been several large-scale conflicts in the past; some nearly divided the clan.

The appearance of an immemorial art has stirred many people.

“Enough!” Suddenly, a dignified shout could be heard.

It caused everyone’s eardrums to hurt. Even the ancestors were alarmed.

A youth came out from the clouds, around eighteen or nineteen years of age. However, he had an experienced and authoritative temperament. The glow in his eyes wasn’t seen in youths.

In reality, he had lived for more than two thousand years. He was the current clan master of the Liu and also the territory lord of Crimson - Liu Zhou, Crimson Lord.

The big shots had no choice but to yield before him.

“Recall your weapons already, unless you want to move out.” He put on a smile afterward.

Chapter 1007: Emissary Of The Sacred Court

No one expected the current lord of Crimson to be so young. One would think that he was only thirty years of age at most.

Feiyun looked over and became serious. The man’s cultivation couldn’t be read by him; it should be higher than Fourth Ancestor’s.

This lord managed to subdue both sides with words. They hurriedly recalled their weapons.

Sixth Ancestor appeared from the void while being shrouded in golden clouds. His gray hair was several meters long and fluttered in the air: “Greetings, Territory Lord. I, Liu Fumu, strongly oppose marrying a princess of our clan to a half-demon.”

Fourth Ancestor got off his divine deer and said: "Greetings, Territory Lord. Feng Feiyun is the current spiritual totem of the half-demons and they are in love. If we force them apart, we'll incite animosity from all the half-demons."

The lord waved his hand and said: "Ancestral Uncles, no need to dwell on this matter. Our branch is aware of this issue and I shall convene a meeting between all seven branches for a compromise."

He spoke in a friendly manner but there was a faint sense of intimidation as if to say that he was telling them, not negotiating.

"We shall follow your lead." Both ancestors bowed their head.

"Ring, ring..." Nine bells could be heard across the residence then they spread to all of Crimson Leaf, then the rest of the territory.

Old men from the Liu returned and ran towards Sky Palace.

"What is going on? Why is the sky bell ringing?"

"I think it's because of a half-demon."

"Did you know that Fourth and Sixth got into it?"

"It's been a while since the last big event in our clan."

Mighty beams crossed through the sky like meteors. This alarmed everyone in Crimson Leaf.

"Looks like there won't be a fight since the territory lord got involved." Liu Suhong smiled, looking a little amused.

Feiyun got on top of a peak and stared at a floating palace. This was the deliberation chamber of the Liu, Sky Palace, and also the most authoritative location in Crimson Leaf. A command from here must be heeded by the entire territory. Only paragons were eligible to enter.

"Your territory lord is quite strong." Feiyun stroked his chin.

"His Excellency is more powerful than you can imagine. Though he has only cultivated for two thousand years, he is already a War God on the Myriad Race Battlefield, and is renowned across Sixth Central." Liu Suhong said with respect.

"War God" is the highest title of the human race, requiring 100,000,000 contribution points.

"Which branch is he from?" Feiyun worried about this more.

Liu Suhong's expression became serious as she glanced over at Liu Suzi: "He's Suzi's blood father."

Feiyun's expression changed as well: "Then why are you competing with her? That's suicidal, I'm sure your territory lord is on Liu Suzi's side. Looks like I'm dead. Let's just run."

Suhong glared at him and said: "The lord can't interfere with the successor competition. Moreover, the ancestor assembly of the seven branches also has great influence."

"Ancestor assembly?"

“It includes twenty-one members from all seven branches, chosen from three to eight thousand years old ancestors. They work together with the territory lord to rule our clan and Crimson. The members would change every thousand years through a competition.”

“So Fourth and Sixth Ancestor are both members?” Feiyun nodded.

“Yes, our branch has a total of eight members, don’t underestimate us.” Liu Suhong was still filled with confidence.

It seemed that the real old men from the clan have yet to show themselves. The power of an immemorial clan couldn’t be underestimated.

Feiyun’s headache became worse because escaping from here seemed to be difficult. Moreover, they were competing against someone whose father is the current clan leader.

He glanced over at Liu Suzi who was staring at Sky Palace. She gently bit her lower lip, seemingly ruminating something.

She felt his gaze and turned around to glare at him before sending a telepathic message: “I told you to scam but you didn’t heed my warning, no point in staring at me now, I can’t save you.”

Feiyun responded: “That damn Aquamoon Saintess screwed me, it wouldn’t be so problematic if she didn’t reveal the Grand Puppet Art.”

“Yiyi?”

“Yeah that parrot girl who can’t keep her mouth shut. Where is she now? I’m sure she is too ashamed to see me and is probably sitting in a corner regretting having a big mouth.”

“You think too highly of yourself. The likes of you can’t meet the saintess whenever you want.” She waved her fan dismissively.

He started thinking, feeling that though this place might be dangerous, it was actually safer than being outside.

Many experts saw him back in the ruins. If he were to leave this place, they would immediately scheme against him.

Moreover, his matter with Liu Suhong would pause him from having to go to Aquamoon Paradise as well.

Having thought to this point, maybe staying here wasn’t bad at all. He could treat them as an umbrella to shield him against external threats.

This prompted him to smirk.

“What are you two talking about?” Liu Suhong whispered. She could sense sonic ripples in the air.

“She told me that you’re an evil woman and I should stay away from you.” Feiyun smiled.

“She cares about you a lot.” Liu Suhong’s eyes narrowed with cold intent.

“We’re semi-friends.” He said, looking rather relaxed now. This was a stark contrast to the competitive atmosphere in Sky Palace.

Suddenly, a loud roar came from the entrance of the mansion: “Welcome, Emissary of the Sacred Court!”

This surprised everyone, even the old men inside Sky Palace. They came out to see this emissary.

“Why is the emissary here?”

“Something big must be happening.”

“The Sacred Court is weak now but still has ample influence due to its position as the highest authority of Sixth Central.”

The young ones all contemplated the reason for the emissary’s visit.

A flood-dragon carried flew closer, accompanied by cultivators wearing blue court uniforms. They had a regal air and decent cultivation.

The emissary stepped down from the carriage. He was a youth with fair skin and a relatively high-pitch voice: “The Crimson Lord, a great War God indeed. I saw the prosperity of Crimson along the journey, surging spirit veins and numerous talents.”

Crimson Territory Lord sat in the palace and didn’t come out to greet this emissary. He smiled and said: “It must have been a long trip. Prepare seats for our guests.”

The emissary happily bowed and entered the palace with his group.

Feiyun saw this and slightly frowned: “Your territory lord isn’t showing much respect.”

Back in Jin Dynasty, an emissary would be treated as if the emperor was here in person. The lords needed to get on their knees. This didn’t seem to be the case here.

“At the start of Sixth Central, the Sacred Court was supreme and all territory lords needed to obey. Now, the court only has authority in name, nothing more. The lords no longer give a damn.” Liu Suhong said with disdain: “They have their own army and powerful foundations. Not to mention an emissary, even the ruler of Sacred Court means nothing. Don’t be surprised.”

She went on: “I heard the current ruler is only a puppet, a dog groomed by Azure Lord. His beloved consort, Snow, was raped by a prince of this clan. He witnessed this with his own eyes and left in a hurry, not wanting to bother the prince. He drank for three days and three nights to get over it, only to become a joke in everyone’s eyes. Which lord would give such a ruler any face?”

Chapter 1008: Capture The Lord And Control His Vassals

Feng Feiyun smiled and shook his head, thinking what a sorry excuse for a ruler.

Though Sacred Court was weakened, it was still the ruler of Sixth Central on paper. The territory lords couldn’t be too blatant with their disdain.

“His Excellency is giving this emissary ample face by granting him an audience. Other lords might not even bother meeting the emissaries.” Liu Suhong smiled.

The emissary’s group left just as fast as he came.

A bit later, Liu Suhong received a message from an ancestor in Sky Palace - the reason for the emissary’s visit.

Since she was a candidate, her status was different from other disciples. She received information swiftly in order to come up with a plan.

Feiyun had reached a high level with his Grand Change Art. He secretly activated it in order to spy on their conversation.

So it turned out that this emissary was here to deliver a decree worth pondering about - a summon of all successors to participate in a once-in-every-eighty-thousand-years Faction Evaluation.

“Faction Evaluation?”

Feiyun didn’t know much about this but the first part intrigued him. The successor of Crimson hasn’t been determined yet. Who would the old geezers send?

He stopped spying after listening to the important content, not wanting to be caught by the masters.

Liu Suzi and Liu Suhong have both received this information so they glanced at each other. One could see lightning coursing through their eyes as they become competitive.

“Liu Suhong, Liu Suzi, enter Sky Palace!” A majestic voice suddenly came from the palace.

The two were surprised but of course, this was expected. They tidied up their dress and put on a dignified expression as they flew towards the palace.

The happiest was none other than Feng Feiyun. The sudden decree stole everyone’s attention so now, he wasn’t in that much danger.

“How lamentable, for Sacred Court to fall to this level.” The turtle spoke.

“Why? All great powers fall eventually and the young will grow old. If they don’t have the right successors, they will fall eventually. But wait, what is this Faction Evaluation?” Feng Feiyun asked.

The turtle was old and experienced. If it knew about how prosperous the court used to be, it naturally knew more information regarding Sixth Central.

It answered with a wistful voice: “Sixth Central was formed 1,600,000 years ago and had 148 territories. The lord of Sacred Court appointed 148 contributors as Territory Lords, 3 at the heaven level, 9 at the earth level, and 136 at the man level.”

“These three levels are naturally different. For example, a heaven-level could have up to 50,000 domains, an earth could have 30,000, and the last only 10,000.”

“This is naturally unfair so some of them protested. Because of this, the ruler back then said that every 80,000 years, there would be a new evaluation for these levels. The ruler would then decide under certain criteria. They are complicated and let’s not waste time on them right now.”

“The ruler must have been afraid of territory lords conspiring and working together, hence a need to create animosity and competition among them. This great ruler probably didn’t expect Sacred Court to decline so rapidly. Now, the lords are all ambitious and want to take over.”

The turtle’s voice sounded disappointed and regretful.

Feiyun could see how important this evaluation was. He became curious about something else: “Old turtle, why do you know all of this so well?”

“What an idiotic question, I know everything from astronomy to geography, a hundred thousand years into the past and another hundred thousand years in the future. Wisdom masters are mere frauds in my eyes. They can only compete with my grandson at best.”

“Your grandson?”

“Mao Laoshi!”

Feiyun completely forgot about the fruit and wondered if it was still being pursued by the Evil Woman.

A while later, Liu Suzi and Liu Suhong came out of Sky Palace. Other old men came out and talked among themselves. Most stared at Feiyun.

“Brat, you better leave some ace cards around if you want to stay alive.” Sixth Ancestor glared at Feiyun, seemingly implicating something.

They were all big shots from the last generation so most of the crowd members were on their knees.

Feiyun didn’t kneel because he wasn’t a member of the faction. He was surprised because why was this man worrying about him?

“Thank you, Sixth Ancestor. I naturally want to stay alive.” Feiyun cupped his fist and smiled.

Liu Suzi stood behind Sixth Ancestor and sent her a message: “You just need to not hand over the Grand Puppet Art and the treasures from Nine-abys to Liu Suhong’s group. They won’t do anything for now but once you do, it’s over.”

Feiyun then understood Sixth Ancestor’s comment. His ace cards were his treasures. As long as he kept them to himself, he would have two life-saving talismans.

Sixth Ancestor didn’t want Liu Suhong’s branch to obtain the treasures. There could be other reasons as well.

Feiyun didn’t know what they debated back in the palace. However, they clearly reached a compromise. All in all, Feiyun was temporarily safe.

“Sixth, don’t frighten Feiyun, he’s a good guy. The date for their engagement will be decided two days from now and it’ll commence after the valuation. Feng Feiyun will be our clan’s son-in-law.” Fourth Ancestor smiled.

“Not necessarily, something might happen during the journey, no? Zi’er, let’s go.” Sixth Ancestor smiled.

The sixth branch snorted and left together.

“Sixth, try your best, I’m waiting, keke.” Fourth Ancestor stroked his beard.

Feiyun still had many questions. There must be details hidden from him. It sounded as if he was going to Sacred Court as well.

Of course, he didn’t have to wait long since Liu Suhong came to see him at night.

She wore a peach blossom dress; her skin could be seen beneath the lamplight. She stared at Feiyun with her starry eyes.

He sat on the other side of the table and held an ancient scroll depicting the history of Sixth Central.

“This evaluation seems like a decree from Sacred Court but in reality, it is the plan of Azure Faction. His Excellency has decided to take advantage of this to let Crimson become an earth-level faction.” Liu Suhong said.

“Oh? Azure Faction is the strongest heaven faction right now, they get to use the ruler as a puppet too. Not bad.” Feiyun read a few passages regarding Azure Faction.

“Both I and Liu Suzi will be going in one month. The successor spot will be decided with this.” Liu Suhong continued.

“Crimson is already so prosperous despite being a man-level faction. I wonder what earth and heaven factions look like.” Feiyun smirked.

“We have to decide our marriage date before leaving.” Liu Suhong continued on.

Feiyun closed the scroll and said seriously: “First, I have already married. Second, you have a fiancée as well, Eighth Lord of the Gu. If you want Grand Puppet Art, I can give it to you as a reparation since I was in the wrong. However, don’t talk to me about the marriage again. I’m not worthy of the great Liu Clan.”

Chapter 1009: Saintess’ Arrival

Liu Suhong’s eyes turned cold and the temperature in the room decreased as well.

“Poof!” The lamp became frozen so everything turned dark. Of course, this didn’t matter to cultivators. The two continued to stare at each other.

“That engagement was decided by our grandfathers and hasn’t been publicized. Because he conspired with those from the Yin World, the Gu expelled him so this engagement is no longer there.”

She paused for a bit then asked: “Who are you married to?” She brought this up instead of talking about the Grand Puppet Art.

“No point in telling you, just know that I’m not lying.” He pondered and said.

“That’s fine, I’ll figure it out myself.” She no longer had a smile on her face: “Don’t think that I only want to marry you for your treasures. There is something you must understand, you didn’t sleep with me, I

slept with you, understand? Since you are mine now, you are mine alone and I do not share. I don't care about winning your heart or anything like that either."

Having said that, she got up and left.

Feiyun watched her slender figure departing while touching his chin.

"Poof!" He flicked and caused the lamp to light up again.

"That woman is quite possessive." A turtle climbed out of his chest and jumped down onto the table.

"Yes, only women like her can become potential successors. Pretentious noble girls can't compare." He nodded.

"Why do you always meet this type of woman?"

"That's the personality to become strong cultivators for women, prideful, arrogant, smart, decisive, and ambitious. Without these points, they would have married and become mothers instead of focusing on cultivation."

"Well, that Aquamoon Saintess doesn't match your description." The turtle said.

He pondered and agreed: "She is indeed an exception, can't judge her with conventional wisdom."

Tonight had a bright moon and few stars.

A white figure landed on top of the lake nearby. A ripple pushed out and extinguished the lamps in the pavilion nearby.

Her steps were as gentle as the falling leaves. She landed on the window lattice, revealing her waterfall-like hair and a sword tied to the back. She looked like an immortal that didn't belong in this world.

"Talking behind someone's back is a bad habit." Ethereal words came out from her red lips and white teeth.

Feiyun sat next to the window and was still reading the records. He glanced at her and said: "I thought you wouldn't want to see me, being too ashamed and all."

"I dislike lying and hate liars. If I didn't tell the truth, you would have lied. I'm helping you change your habit." She said.

He rubbed his head exasperatedly and said: "Now I know why you don't fit the mold, you're not a woman."

"Am I a man then?"

"Neither woman nor man, you're the third type, a special breed. That has to be it." He responded.

She didn't respond this time and reached forward. An exquisite palace emerged on top of her palms. Two rays shot out and landed on the ground, turning into two beauties - Yao Ji and Xue Shuang.

"I have returned your friends unscathed." She recalled the palace and said.

"That's not your only goal, I'm sure." He said.

Xuanyuan Yiyi hesitated for a bit before answering: "That day... I saw what you and Liu Suzi did."

His expression slightly changed. What is she talking about? He thought about it and remembered his deed with Liu Suhong.

The latter changed into Liu Suzi back then in order to take his phoenix bloodline. This ended with him going crazy due to his demonic blood and taking her virginity.

She saw that? His mind wasn't normal so he didn't sense anyone.

Shit. He was sure that she wouldn't directly talk to Suzi about this sensitive matter. However, given their friendship, this was only a matter of time.

Once they talked more about it, Liu Suzi would figure out that it was Liu Suhong, not her. This would allow her to force Liu Suhong into the convent for a lifetime of repentance. As for Feiyun, his punishment would be death.

Should I tell Yiyi the truth now so that she won't blabber on? He thought about it and immediately thought that this was idiotic. Yiyi would definitely side with Liu Suzi.

He couldn't afford to be careless given the precarious situation. There was no one he could trust.

The engagement would be decided in the next several days. Yiyi would help Liu Suzi then and everything would be exposed. The situation seemed rather dire.

He gently tapped on the table and caused the light to flicker.

Yiyi could see the change in his expression and said: "This is your personal business and I shouldn't interfere. However, she is a good friend of mine so if you let her down, I will not forgive you, even if it goes against my principles."

"Sigh, I can't believe you said our rendezvous. How is she doing?" He sighed and said.

First, he needed to calm Yiyi down.

"She's a bit anxious lately."

He closed his eyes and gritted his teeth while putting on a bitter expression: "It's all my fault... The truth is that... I'm being forced by Liu Suhong. She wants the treasure from Nine-abys."

Though Yiyi was smart, she was also too pure-hearted. She said: "I see, then just give it to her. It will bring you nothing but trouble."

"It's not that simple. If I give it to her now, they'll kill me to keep it a secret and destroy all evidence to make people think it has gone missing."

"That's why you have to marry her?" Yiyi asked.

He nodded in response: "That's the only way. As long as we are married publicly, I have a higher chance of survival. I will then give her the treasure and perhaps she won't be so merciless."

“Boom!” He suddenly stood up and slammed the table, cursing at the sky: “Curse you! We lowly half-demons don’t even have the chance to resist the imperious tyrants! We can only be slaves... no... inferior to slaves...”

“You should know that we are truly in love, it’s just that we can’t be together. You have to let Suzi know this...”

He bitterly said: “Tell her to not hate me, Liu Suhong threatens me with the lives of countless demons in the alliance, I can’t ignore them. I’ll suffer alone since this is my fate...”

Yiyi had many questions and doubts. Alas, seeing his sad appearance made her unable to question him: “You should calm down, Suzi doesn’t want to see you like this.”

“My life is so shitty, always under someone’s else control, is it just because I’m a half-demon, born destined to be wretched?” He smacked the table again and suddenly rushed towards the window to grab her hand: “Saintess, you are a kind person, please, please save me...”

“How... what should I do?” She became anxious since her hand was being firmly held by him.

“You take this goddamned treasure back to Aquamoon Paradise, then Liu Suhong won’t covet it anymore.” He seemed rather emotional and wanted nothing more than to throw the treasure away.

She frowned and said: “Yes, treasures will incite greed. Aquamoon can indeed hold it for you temporarily. Where is it now?”

“It’s in my personal dimension, I’ll take you there right now.” He said then summoned the large Buddha, gesturing for her to come in.

Yao Ji was also there. She finally understood his act after seeing the pathway to the kingdom and smirked.

Chapter 1010: Trap

Yiyi was gorgeous on top of possessing a unique aura of holiness. She was also very curious about the Buddhist creator of this kingdom.

She entered the pathway and disappeared from the territory lord’s residence.

A second later, Feiyun and the three women appeared inside the independent dimension. Beneath them was a blue ocean with strong waves. The winds had a salty taste.

She took a deep breath and closed her eyes beneath her thick and orderly brows: “Tranquility and peace, a paradise indeed, worthy of being called a heavenly kingdom. But, why do I sense aggressiveness?”

She opened her profound eyes and gazed at Feiyun’s red eyes.

He crossed his arms in front of his chest, looking rather relaxed and smiling: “Saintess, impressive awareness. You still felt it even though I hid it rather well.”

"I don't understand, why must you do this? If you harbored nefarious intent, you should have made your move back when I was injured in Nine-abys." She calmly spoke while her black hair fluttered to the ocean breezes.

"Times are different." He said: "The truth is that I don't wish to make it difficult for you. I just need you to stay here for a short time."

"You're imprisoning me?" Her brows furrowed.

"No, you'll be a guest here, the stay will just be a little long." He answered.

"And if I refuse?" Though she had a gentle temperament, she was not one to be bullied.

"Then... I'll have to make you." He sighed and his aura suddenly became sharp.

He slowly raised his hand and formed a Buddhist seal, creating enough runic lines to shoulder the sky.

"Cosmic Seal." He released the golden runes toward her.

She reacted swiftly and formed a world of swords with her fingers. The two worlds began colliding and caused the ocean to churn.

"Boom! Boom!" The metallic explosions alarmed and frightened the spirit beasts and members of Beastmaster Camp.

"Feng Feiyun, must we become enemies?" She stood there with white rays circling around her.

"As long as you stay here for three days, we can remain friends." 10,000 beast souls appeared behind Feiyun and crowded the area. Some were massive with monstrous and murderous auras.

"You won't be able to keep me here." She shook her head and commanded her sword.

It flew out from its scabbard and slashed beautifully, cutting through space itself.

She moved ethereally; each step allowed her to appear thousands of meters away. This was a technique she obtained from White Spider Sacred Ancestor's legacy, Earth's End Path. One would be able to cross through the ends of the world with a single step.

Thus, she appeared right next to the spatial crack, wanting to leave the dimension.

However, Feiyun had Swift Samsara and was just as fast. He appeared above her and gathered energy into his hands before slamming down.

This attack contained the power of 10,000 sixth-level Nirvana cultivators.

She felt its majestic force and formed a sword mudra with two fingers. Her ancient sword rushed over like a river of stars, destroying the energy wave.

This was enough to take down a weak paragon yet she stopped it with one move, surprising Feiyun in the process.

He summoned his weapon essence in the shape of a halberd in order to redirect the remnant sword slash.

The energy slash was sent downward and nearly cut the ocean into two halves. The two of them backed off at the same time to avoid the miles-high tsunami.

Not even a single drop of water managed to touch her. She was quite impressed by his battle ability. It has been a while since she last saw someone of Feiyun's level from the same generation.

"That's all you can do?" On the other hand, he wiped water beads off his face and his hair was wet. He talked big but felt unprecedented pressure from this incredible genius. His battle intent surged like a rising sun.

"Your techniques are unique, the same with your talent. You would be able to fight me evenly if I hadn't already reached the seventh level. The current you can't stop me." She revealed.

"You've reached the seventh level?" He asked.

Reaching the seventh level was an amazing achievement. Only the saints in the legend could reach this level while being as young as her.

"I finished my seventh rebirth back in Nine-abys thanks to your protection." She calmly said.

"So what, you're still not leaving this place. Guardian Hai!" Feiyun shouted and released a black-cloaked corpse from a spatial stone.

It had thick miasma; its face hidden by a round hat with a black veil. It roared and launched an assault.

"Boom!" It clawed the tip of the ancient sword, forcing both the weapon and Yiyi back.

It had endless power, just one stomp froze the entire ocean. It then shot out nether energy at Yiyi.

She stopped retreating and stood upright, displaying her immaculate curves. She drew a half-moon with her hand and chanted: "Heart sword, Crescent."

A crescent slash came out of the sword with unstoppable power.

"Pluff!" It severed the corpse's arm. When the arm fell to the ocean, it turned the ice into a black color due to its evil energy.

She landed on the water and recalled her weapon: "I could have destroyed your Guardian Hai just now."

He smiled and said: "The Heart Meditation Sword Scripture is impressive indeed."

He used the Grand Puppet Art to attach the corpse's arm back before recalling it to the spatial stone.

"You are giving up?" She asked.

"What you have shown so far is not enough for me to give up." He shook his head.

He put on his dragon-phoenix armor and his power soared continuously. Four different powers manifested into reality - draconic, phoenix, Buddhist, and daoist.

The armor has yet to awaken its true power but this was enough to boost his power considerably. At the very least, his aura was comparable to hers now.

She became serious and found him to be stronger than early-stage paragons.

She floated up in the air and assumed a meditative pose. She closed her eyes and was shrouded in a calm aura, completely different from Feiyun's aggressive one.

"Boom!" Bestial runes appeared on his arm and turned into divine fiery feathers. He then sent them towards Yiyi.

Her eyes remained close as she raised one finger towards the phoenix seal. The sword behind her flew out in that direction.

"Boom!" An inferno exploded from the exchange with enough heat to evaporate the ocean beneath.

Living beings in the kingdom became nervous. They stared southward, aware that a great battle was occurring in the ocean.

Yiyi resembled an orchid taking root in the air, only moving her jade-like fingers to send out rays with all-encompassing sword intent.

Feiyun wasn't afraid of these rays at all even though they could take down paragons due to his armor. He began releasing destructive techniques.

"Phoenix Incineration!"

"Cosmic Seal!"

"Phoenix Sinflame!"

"Boundless Buddhist Art!"

At the same time, the weapon essence turned into countless swords. They rained down like meteors in order to take down Yiyi's Heart Sword Domain.