

Vessel 1041

Chapter 1041: Suzi In Feminine Clothes

“It’s not that easy to break through to the ninth level, only a few in the legends have done it before and this is all speculation as well. There is no proof that it is even possible. It’s amazing that you have gone so far. Just reach Heaven’s Emergence and shock Sixth Central, becoming a legendary half-demon. There is no need to take the risk.” The turtle said.

“I’m rather confident in reaching the ninth level.” Feiyun’s eyes had a crimson glow: “One of those legendary beings is Immemorial Divine Phoenix.”

While Feiyun was occupied with cultivation, the turtle had taken in more phoenix blood and turned them into essences. Though it kept them hidden it still glowed red and auspiciously like a divine turtle.

As for Feiyun’s confidence, it was due to the blood of numerous phoenix saints here. They could fuel him endlessly.

As long as he could absorb them and bring his phoenix bones up to eighty-one, his Immortal Phoenix Physique would soar once more, finishing a first grand revolution. This would greatly boost his chance of success.

He continued to refine the blood for another month, around ten drops or so each day. Eventually, he obtained eighty and reached the peak of the eighth level.

His body became a mini-cosmo, always capable of releasing shocking energy. Hell Yama became stronger as well.

He had tried to feed it a drop of phoenix blood. It turned out that it was possible via its phoenix head. This shrouded the entire puppet in flames and phoenix screeches emanated from it.

Later on, it entered a hidden spring inside the wood. This somehow synergized with the phoenix blood and refined the puppet for a second time, making it more terrifying than before.

The turtle couldn’t believe it and thought that it was unfathomable. From then on, it fed the puppet one drop of blood each day. The two became closer as a result.

“A bottleneck, looks like I can’t create the eighty-first bone. Is eighty the limit at the eighth level?” He wanted to improve his physical cultivation first before trying to reach the ninth level.

Alas, it wasn’t as simple as expected despite having a supreme treasure such as the phoenix blood. This felt like an unchangeable destiny.

In the previous life, he was at the second level of Heaven’s Emergence before having eighty bones.

“Give up, the ninth level only exists in the legends.” The turtle said: “You have reached an amazing realm already, not just anyone can find saint blood. This is the greatest of fortune but it still isn’t enough.”

He naturally didn’t give up and wanted to enter the river, wanting to find an even greater fortune.

If Immemorial Divine Phoenix was buried here, he might be able to find a method to reach the ninth level.

“Don’t do it, that’s a river of saint blood, even the lords won’t get close. The only reason you can refine the blood into your body is due to the Trinity Cauldron and the yin river to cool the blood down.” The turtle warned again.

“Without all of these advantages stacking up in your favor, a Nirvana cultivator like you had no shot of absorbing the blood. When this saint was alive, just one drop of blood would be enough to decimate you.”

Feiyun knew that the turtle was right. Entering the river was reckless indeed but he didn’t want to give up. He just needed one more bone to try and break the limit. It was right before him.

He stared at the other shore and could imagine the wondrous appearance of the divine phoenix, completely unstoppable in history.

“You have absorbed hundreds of drops by now. This is the same as absorbing the finest alchemy herbs, something beyond the endurance of the lords. You have only finished refining one-thousandth of the effect at best, the energy is still hidden within you.”

“Once you reach Heaven’s Emergence, this energy will erupt and boost your cultivation at an insane pace. You just need to reach this realm first.”

Feiyun shook his head and could never change his mind: “I must try to reach the ninth level.”

The turtle disagreed again: “The truth is that I have doubts about this place being Immemorial Divine Phoenix’s tomb. Her existence is at the apex, even the entire heavenwood tree might not be able to bury her. Therefore, give up crossing this river. There is no corpse there.”

Feiyun shared the same doubt since this was only a portion of the tree. It shouldn’t be able to contain the remains of the great phoenix.

“It’s true that it is too adventurous to cross given my current cultivation but I will not give up. I’ve come up with another method.” Feiyun said.

“What is it?” The turtle said.

“I’m only missing one phoenix bone before finishing a full revolution. If I can find one and embed it into my body, maybe I’ll be able to do it.” He revealed.

“I heard Sacred Court’s treasury has one.” The turtle said.

“How do you know this?” He became surprised.

“It’s no secret. Back in the Antiquity Era, an ancestor from the Long helped a phoenix expert. Later on, this expert became a phoenix queen and gifted this ancestor a phoenix bone. She announced that if they ever need help, they can bring this bone to the phoenix race and ask her descendants for help.”

“One million years ago, because of this relationship with one of the seven phoenix branches, the Long was able to become the master of Sixth Central.”

This was Feiyun's first time hearing about a relationship between humans and phoenixes. Of course, this was one million years ago so it was understandable that he didn't know.

However, how did the turtle know about it? It seemed to know too many things.

"Why didn't Sacred Court seek help after their decline?" He asked.

"I know the answer for this too. Do you think Azure Territory Lord doesn't know about it? There are experts watching this. If the loyalists were to bring the bone to the phoenix race and bring a phoenix queen back, he would have no chance of stopping her. However, it's hard to know whether the phoenixes will answer the call." The turtle said.

"Phoenixes are proud and will always carry out a promise. That Azure Territory Lord isn't enough to deter them. If Sacred Court has a bone, I shall take it." Feiyun changed his mind and left the vessel.

There were too many secrets in there and he had only witnessed a corner of the glacier. He decided to come back after getting stronger.

It has been a month and he wondered about the situation outside. The death of the eighth prince was a serious event. Would Azure Faction let it go?

He stuck in the kingdom for another three days to absorb Buddhist essences and bring his beast souls to the eighth level before leaving.

When he came back, he saw a pile of stones on the ground in the room. This was his destroyed puppet. It was capable of doing simple tasks but lacked the same fighting abilities.

"You again? Hate me and all but stop taking it out on my puppet." Feiyun stared at Liu Suzi who was sitting by the window.

Who knows how long she has been sitting there?

She actually dressed femininely this time with a jade hairpin keeping her hair up. Just her back alone was gorgeous. The lamp shined on her cheek in an enchanting manner.

"Liu Suhong?" He has never seen her in this type of outfit before.

"Has she ever turned into me before?" Suzi asked.

"No!" He shook his head right away and activated his heavenly gaze. The woman in front was indeed Liu Suzi, not Liu Suhong.

Chapter 1042: Under Attack

"I've given up on the successor competition so there is no need to be so fierce anymore. Turning back into a girl isn't bad, I got many suitors now. The fourth prince of Mt. Tai, eighteenth prince of Celestial Gate..."

She named numerous suitors with a smirk on her face. All of them were brilliant and destined to be lords in the future.

“Congratulations then, if there is nothing else, please leave. It’s not good for your reputation if anyone else were to see you here late at night.” Feiyun said.

She pondered for a moment before speaking: “Thank you for helping me last time, Yiyi told me.”

He smiled awkwardly and said: “Her Highness was too kind, I didn’t do anything compared to her. What did she tell you?”

“She told me to stay away from you.” Liu Suzi said.

His smile disappeared. It seemed like this saintess badmouthed him even though he was being a good guy!

Such a terrible evaluation in exchange for a kind deed.

Suddenly, a gust with a sweet fragrance blew into the room. A pink figure appeared by the door and smiled while staring at the two: “Husband, you’re out already? Seventh Sis, what a coincidence.”

Liu Suhong’s silky hair draped down on her red cloak. Her bright eyes were fixated on the two, seemingly amused.

Liu Suzi got up and left right away.

“I didn’t expect you to be so beautiful in a dress, I feel inferior now.” Suhong smiled.

Liu Suzi was already standing outside in the snow. She didn’t mind the cold as she spoke without turning back: “Yiyi returned to Aquamoon a month ago but she did tell me a few things. For example, the matter between you two.”

Having said that, she left without a care.

Liu Suhong’s expression soured. Her eyes turned cold as she spoke: “She knows, she absolutely knows. We cannot let her leave or spread this matter.”

If the elders were to know about their sexual experience, the consequence would be grave.

Liu Suhong left the room, wanting to kill Liu Suzi. However, a chilling aura accompanied by howls rushed over.

“Boom!” Cracks appeared all over the palaces. Many formation runes pulsed brightly, damaged.

This was clearly not due to Liu Suhong. Someone else was attacking.

Feiyun had a bad feeling about this and gathered energy into his palm. He destroyed a wall and forced a black figure to retreat.

This was a powerful paragon who ambushed and blew Liu Suhong flying. The person couldn’t believe how strong Feiyun was.

The latter flashed and appeared again outside of the room, striking the ambusher’s head and splitting him to pieces.

Feiyun slowly came over and picked up the girl in red. His fingers trembled.

There was a finger-sized hole on her head with yin energy oozing out. Her face was covered by a black miasma. She was as dead as can be.

“Yin World...” He gritted his teeth with flames in his eyes. They shot up in the air and looked like two pillars.

Liu Suzi returned after noticing the commotion. She saw Liu Suhong in Feiyun’s embrace and became startled: “First Sister... what happened?”

Feiyun didn’t love Liu Suhong. Of course, he didn’t hate her either and thought that she had certain admirable qualities.

The old men from Crimson rushed over and couldn’t believe their own eyes. A tragedy happened under their watch.

“Who dared to kill in Sacred Court?!”

“Come out and accept your death!” Fourth Ancestor roared furiously, waking many cultivators up.

“Keke, that bitch deserved more than death for her sin. She accepted to be my fiancée yet still mingled with a half-demon? Letting her live would be disgraceful.” A gust of wind could be heard.

A man wearing a dark gold robe came out of the night. Each step left behind large footprints and loud explosions.

Dark winds gathered behind him in the shape of a skull.

“Eighth of the Gu!” Liu Suzi saw the person and felt an insane evil affinity. Even snowflakes started turning black.

However, Eighth was completely different now and resembled a last-gen cultivator.

“Eighth is a thing of the past. I am King Zhuan Lun.” An old man wearing a black cloak walked behind him.

The entire palace was surrounded by experts of the Yin World now. Four were extremely strong and presided over one direct. Each of them had a skeletal pole with a banner made out of skin.

Those from Crimson became alarmed, thinking that this was an inescapable prison.

“The territory lords will annihilate you for coming here.” Sixth Ancestor said.

The Yin World had disgraced Sixth Central before. From then on, they were always hunted in these territories.

“Isn’t it obvious that we are well-prepared? No one is leaving today.” Eighth glared menacingly.

“Eighth, you have lost yourself. Repent now.” A sage of the Gu appeared and spoke.

“Hmph, who the hell do you think you are? I am no longer a member of the Gu.” Eighth snorted.

“You dare to not recognize your own ancestor?!” The sage shouted.

Eighth smirked and summoned a trigram seal. It shot out two rays and turned the sage into blood.

“How noisy.” He put the trigram away and frightened the crowd.

His cultivation was frightening now, capable of killing paragons without a problem. The geniuses who once competed against him knew that they stood no chance.

Even the paragons were shocked. Did he really become a king of the Yin World?

He gazed at Feiyun and then said: “You turned me into this. I am ten times stronger than you now but don’t worry, you won’t die tonight. I’ll take my time torturing and letting you live in terror.”

Feiyun looked rather calm but his eyes were turning redder and redder. Evil energy appeared in his bloodstream.

Fourth Ancestor was livid. Liu Suhong was a direct descendant with so much potential. Now, she got dragged into this mess: “The first princess was never involved with you, that was only a preliminary discussion.”

“She’s already dead, do you still wish to avenge her, geezer? Even your territory lord would need to bow before me, let alone your useless group.” Eighth laughed.

“You court death!” Fourth Ancestor stomped on the ground. An energy wave in the form of an earth dragon flew out with its claws raised.

Eighth didn’t care about the attack. An expert from the Yin World rushed out instead: “Keke, I’ll kill him.”

This paragon had four arms, also shrouded in a black cloak. He punched and crushed the earth dragon, looking slightly stronger than the fourth ancestor of the Liu.

Chapter 1043: First Ancestor, Yao Hun

This expert from the Yin World originally came from a mythical tribe in Eighth Central.

This was a mighty branch among the humans, famous for having many arms. Not all members could gain eight arms. The majority had two like regular humans. Fewer than few could have four; these were all top dogs of this tribe. Someone with eight arms could become a lord right away.

The fact that this expert has four arms was a testament to his status and power.

“Gu Zhaxi, he’s the fourth ancestor of the Liu, don’t underestimate him.” Eighth said nonchalantly. Not long ago, this was a being above his station.

“Just a junior, no big deal, haha.” Gu Zhaxi laughed and began fighting.

Each arm held a different spirit treasure. He used all of them at the same time and cracked the ground. Buildings nearby collapsed instantly.

The paragons from Crimson hurriedly prepared defensive barriers to protect their young descendants. Otherwise, they would die from the shockwaves.

Both Fourth Ancestor and Gu Zhaxi were top paragons, far exceeding the first level.

Eventually, Fourth Ancestor retreated, clearly being one step slower. His chest was bleeding after being struck by a claw strike.

“Keke, die, brat!” Gu Zhaxi spun fast enough to create a tornado, wanting to kill Fourth Ancestor.

Though Fourth Ancestor has lived for several thousand years, he was only a junior compared to Gu Zhaxi.

“This is a residence of Crimson, not a place for you to do as you please!” An old voice roared.

First Ancestor of the Liu summoned a divine bowl. It shot out a seven-colored beam and forced Gu Zhaxi back.

The latter didn’t expect to be injured after a single move.

“Not bad at all, to have someone this strong outside of their territory lord.” His injuries weren’t serious. An evil light flashed and they disappeared without a trace.

First Ancestor slowly appeared, looking around forty years of age. His eyes were still bright. He wore a buttoned robe, looking like a court official.

He was the number one among the ancestors, having lived for more than seven thousand years yet still looking strong and vigorous.

Fourth and Sixth Ancestor have only lived for several thousand years yet were old looking. The disparity was obvious.

The group consisted of eighteen ancestors and would change members every eight thousand years. This didn’t mean that he was the strongest in history, only the strongest within the last eight thousand years.

Nonetheless, to stand out in this clan meant being capable of sweeping through regular paragons.

“First Ancestor, the Yin World has pushed us to the limit. The first princess... has fallen...” Liu Suhong’s maid came over, kneeled, and sobbed.

First Ancestor glanced over at Liu Suhong’s corpse and then stared at those from the Yin World. He then declared: “Ten paragons shall be buried with her, the rest will have their cultivation crippled and become slaves.”

“Haha, Liu Chuanxu, who do you think you are? Even the Azure doesn’t dare to underestimate us.” Eighth addressed him by his real name.

“Impudent junior, you will not be leaving this place alive!” A paragon from Crimson wanted to kill Eighth.

“Count me in!”

“Massacre them!”

A total of three paragons rushed forward. They were normally busy with cultivation but today, this matter forced them to come out.

Eighth showed disdain toward the three combatants. He sent out a trigram seal and sent them flying. All three vomited blood, unable to stop a single blow.

“Shit! Is the fusion complete? Is this a new king of the Yin World?”

“Eighth is no longer the same as before, he can kill last-gen paragons now.”

Those from Crimson couldn't believe it and had a terrible feeling about this.

“Don't worry, First Ancestor is here. They won't be able to do anything.” One of them said.

Suddenly, a large phantom crossed through the air. This newcomer sat on a throne made from dragon bones. Of course, they were nine flood dragons, not real dragons. He landed next to the other Yin experts.

“Greetings, Sir Yao Hun.” Many kneeled toward him.

The ancestors of the Liu became aghast after hearing this name.

“The seventh disciple of King Zhuanlun?”

“King Zhuanlun had eight disciples ten thousand years ago. All of them were monsters but time spared no one, only the seventh disciple is still alive.” A senior recognized this person.

This meant that this man was more than ten thousand years old - a true master. According to the rumors, he even killed monks from the immemorial shrines and cannibalized them.

“You're still alive.” First Ancestor spoke.

The phantom sitting on the throne couldn't be seen. No light could get close without being absorbed.

“How dare you stand before me, Junior? Kneel.” Yao Hun snorted and raised one finger.

Lightning bolts gathered in the air. Some paragons from Crimson couldn't handle the pressure and felt their knees buckling.

In fact, suppressing a paragon and forcing them to kneel was harder than outright killing one.

“If you wish to be so unreasonable, Senior, don't blame me for not holding back.” First Ancestor raised both hands and flames appeared behind him. This successfully severed the lighting pressure.

“The Liu has someone capable of severing my soul lightning? I see, I will take your soul and devour your flesh to make me stronger.” Yao Hun said and raised his hand.

The bones of the flood dragons descended down like a mountain range.

First Ancestor remained calm and shot out golden flames from his sleeve. Inside was a golden crow with an unbearable heat capable of devouring everything.

This was one of their defining treasures - Golden Crow Wheel. It was at the fifteenth rank. Just one strand of energy from it could pierce a paragon.

The bones of the dragons were crushed and fell to the ground.

“Golden Crow Wheel? This immemorial weapon shall be mine!” Yao Hun became determined to kill First Ancestor.

The two combatants were extremely strong. A fight between them would massacre both sides so they leaped into space to fight.

“Men, kill everyone here.” Eighth ordered.

The Yin World came prepared with numerous masters.

“Daoist Fiend, didn’t you die in Heavenscar?!”

“Shangguan Shang, didn’t Daoist Gate cripple your cultivation?!”

Evil cultivators that were thought to be dead have shown up again. It seemed that they had escaped to the Yin World.

“They came more than prepared, we won’t be able to stop them. Sixth Ancestor has opened a wormhole for us to leave first.” Liu Suzi came over and told Feiyun.

The latter was still holding Liu Suhong’s corpse. A cold aura continued to emanate from him.

Liu Suzi pulled his hand, not wanting him to die here.

Feiyun handed her the corpse and then tapped her shoulder: “You go first, I have something I must do first.”

“What are you going to do? They are monsters that have lived for ten thousand years.” Liu Suzi tried to persuade him.

“Haha, wretched half-demon, you thought that you could change your status by marrying Liu Suhong. Now, both she and her clan shall be destroyed by me, you will become nothing more than a homeless dog.” Eighth stared at Feiyun with contempt.

“I will kill you first today and destroy the Yin World later.” Feiyun calmly responded.

Chapter 1044: Divine Cauldron’s Power

Eighth was furious yet confident since he has become a paragon. A half-demon was nothing in his eyes.

“Such impudence from a half-demon. King Zhuanlun, I will cripple him.” A paragon from the Yin World took off his black cloak and turned into an engulfing black cloud.

His weapon was a piece of skin refined from a top lord into a spirit treasure.

Feiyun waved and sent out a golden radiance.

“Pluff!” He severed the paragon into two halves; blood splashed out like fireworks.

This immediately frightened those from the Yin World.

He then picked up the skin and used it, turning the sky dark and sucking in ten experts from the Yin World. When he opened it, their skeletons fell out.

Eighth’s expression became colder: “Looks like I’ve underestimated you, to be able to reach this level with the body of a half-demon.”

"I've underestimated you as well, you actually managed to withstand King Zhuanlun's nefarious power. I should have killed you long ago." Feiyun retorted.

"You've realized it too late, your bones will be buried here for sure." Eighth said.

"Not too late." Feiyun appeared confident with both hands behind his back. He walked toward Eight; each step increased his aura considerably.

A peak first-level paragon attacked Feiyun but he simply caught the guy with the skin. He added samadhi flame and refined the guy down to a pile of bones.

"You're not qualified to fight King Zhuanlun." A man wielding a golden spear rushed forward.

He was a notorious villain from Sixth Central. He once trained in an ancient grotto for a thousand years before being banished. He later joined Yao Hun and became a capable lieutenant.

Though he was weaker than the old monsters, he was still relatively strong.

Feiyun captured him with the skin but the latter managed to pierce through it with his spear.

"Cosmic Seal." Feiyun became serious. A Buddhist radiance surrounded him and blinded his enemies.

A great world appeared in his palm with clouds and mists along with Buddhist hymns. The palm strike sent the combatant flying with bloody injuries.

Feiyun used Swift Samsara and unleashed another palm strike. The man smashed into the ground, resulting in a hole with a ten-meter diameter with cracks extending outward.

Liu Suzi couldn't believe how strong this half-demon has gotten. That evil cultivator was at the second level yet he still got taken down.

"Bam!" The victim rushed out of the pit, furious. His reputation was in shambles after losing the first exchange.

"Furious God Thrust!" He channeled energy into the spear. A sharp wave shot out, turning the ground into lava. It pierced through the clouds right away.

Feiyun summoned his new cauldron. This was something used by Immemorial Divine Phoenix in the past, capable of turning worldly energy into samadhi flames.

"Ahh!" The evil cultivator was sucked in by the cauldron. He screamed while smashing the walls, trying to break out.

"Release him and I will not desecrate your corpse." Eighth's hand became engulfed with dark energy.

"Fine, you can have him." Feiyun opened the cauldron and flames oozed out, burning even the sky.

This inferno killed nearly a hundred cultivators from the Yin World, turning them to ashes. As for the trapped victim? Nothing was left of him.

"Samadhi flames! Retreat!" Eighth summoned a trigram seal in front of him. Black and white barriers emerged to stop the flames.

Feiyun began attacking with the cauldron. Eight fiery shadows of phoenixes appeared around him, each towering at dozens of meters.

The cauldron easily sent paragons flying. Many screamed in agony after being hit by the flames.

Those from Crimson couldn't believe it. Feng Feiyun looked just like a cultivator who has trained for thousands of years.

"Is he not a paragon?" You Ziling was overwhelmed with emotions. She was among the top of the young generation but the gap between her and Feiyun was unreal.

"He must have obtained a fortune, capable of defeating paragons." The ancestors of the Liu were astounded.

They knew that he had only trained for a few decades yet he could easily kill paragons.

Feiyun did indeed feel murderous today. His evil affinity surged during the massacre.

He always cared about his friends and followers. Alas, Liu Suhong died in front of him. This reminded him of Nangong Hongyan as well. The pain and shame of watching these two die without being able to do anything...

"No one is leaving today." He activated his first three domains and sealed the area.

He then killed another twelve paragons. These men worshipped by others were slaughtered like pigs.

When their corpses fell to the ground, the area turned evil with inextinguishable flames.

Feiyun's hair fluttered to the wind as he turned his weapon essence into a spear, crucifying another evil cultivator.

"He's just like an asura of death, no one will dare to look down on half-demons after this."

"His love for the first princess must be so deep, I can feel his rage!"

"We can't understand this pain without having experienced it."

"Everyone said that she was blind for picking a half-demon. Now, I think that she was the smartest, this Feng Feiyun is worthy of her love." The female cultivators didn't hate Feiyun's evil aura at all and were actually attracted by his overbearing style.

"Useless trash, how did you all die to a half-demon?" Gu Zhaxi landed on the ground while carrying a corpse.

This was the eleventh ancestor of the Liu.

"No, Eleventh Ancestor!"

"How?! These monsters are cannibals, they'll spare no one..."

Members of the Liu became frightened. Ancestors were unbeatable in their eyes yet one has fallen so far. This was akin to seeing a main pillar collapsing.

Two more ancestors fell in battle and were eaten. Only bones were left of them.

More and more seniors fell, their corpses piled up like a hill with blood streaming down.

“Don’t be afraid, yield to the Yin World and I will spare you.” Eighth smiled.

Some became tempted, especially the inexperienced geniuses. They thought that surrendering was the only way to stay alive.

“Don’t listen to his treacherous words, you’ll live like slaves there.” Liu Suzi said.

“That’s still better than death.” Someone whispered.

“There is hope in living, nothing in death.” More wavered.

Eighth smiled at her and said: “Seventh Princess, yield, and I will make you my concubine. You can make up for your sister’s mistakes.”

“Bam!” A meteor landed and created a large hole. A fiend with three heads and six hands was in the center. Its evil energy was thicker than those from the Yin World.

The heads looked extremely fierce, looking like an evil spirit from hell itself. Everyone immediately backed away.

Chapter 1045: Suppressing Old Monsters

Hell Yama suddenly appeared, shrouded in evil energy. Its three mouths spewed out black rays while small flames flashed on its body.

“What is that thing?” Both sides had never seen something with so much evil energy before.

“Why does it have a thicker aura than us?” Someone from the Yin World said.

“It’s not alive.” Eighth activated his heavenly gaze. His pupils turned into a bloody color as he said: “Just a puppet, no need to be afraid.”

King Zhuanlun who was meditating inside Eighth opened his eyes. Primal rays shot out as he concluded: “Do not underestimate it, it has traces of Yama.”

Yama and Zhuanlun were both kings in the Yin World so they knew each other quite well.

Eighth’s eyes narrowed and used the black-white trigram. It started spinning in a special rhythm.

“Just a puppet then, I’ll crush it.” Gu Zhaxi laughed.

He had immense confidence after cultivating for more than ten thousand years. His battle spirit surged as his arm became shrouded in a black light for a punch.

“Raa!” Hell Yama’s evil aura surged and punched the incoming fist, sending Gu Zhaxi flying.

Gu Zhaxi staggered backward, his aura was nearly extinguished.

Everyone became astounded. Gu Zhaxi had just killed an ancestor yet a mere puppet forced him back?

“He has to be a grand puppet master, that’s the only way to control a puppet of this level.”

“We actually had such a mighty grand puppet master?”

Liu Suzi was deep in contemplation as she stared at the inferno and saw a murderous man walking out. His spear had a bloody corpse stuck to it. He added strength and dismembered the corpse to pieces as he commanded: "Hell Yama, leave none alive!"

The puppet received the command and roared once more. It rushed toward the enemies and its six hands spun like a windmill, killing ten paragons instantly and devouring them with its three mouths.

The others couldn't believe how strong it was.

"I've heard that Feng Feiyun was a puppet master, I didn't expect him to be so amazing."

"See, this half-demon was special. His status is the same as an ancestor since he's a puppet master."

"He's so young too, this might not be his full potential."

Hell Yama didn't stop and swallowed the upper half of an old man then smashed the bottom half.

Feiyun summoned his second puppet, Guardian Hai. Its battle prowess was at the peak of the second level. It had a primal soul and also devoured the flesh and blood of the opponents to grow stronger.

"Mass Summon Golems!" He waved his hand and summoned several thousand stone statues. These were taken from the ruins back in Nine Abysses, created by the famous master - Nie Hai. They were tough and had their own thoughts.

Guardian Hai led them to kill another dozen men shrouded in black cloaks. Their rampage shocked everyone from Crimson. Spectators finally witnessed the power of a powerful puppet master.

Those from the Yin World became anxious as well. They were used to being feared yet this puppet master was striking down them.

"Don't be afraid of some rocks!" Gu Zhaxi used his four hands and pushed several puppets to the ground.

"Raa!" Hell Yama rushed over and attacked Gu Zhaxi for the second time.

When they collided, cracks emanated from their feet at a rapid pace...

Gu Zhaxi was extremely powerful and displayed his might. Hell Yama was created from hell mists and had Yama's body parts as well. Moreover, it absorbed both phoenix essence and Heavenwood water. Its physical prowess was at the peak, capable of knocking down mountains with one punch.

In fact, it was above the current Feng Feiyun with regard to pure strength.

"Bam!" Gu Zhaxi was pushed back continuously. His arms were pulverized with blood gushing out.

"Raa!" Hell Yama became fiercer as the fight went on. The power of the phoenix blood became activated and a strand of saint energy oozed out.

It became shrouded in flames while its phoenix head shot out phoenix sinflames.

Gu Zhaxi became aghast and hurriedly retreated. Alas, those behind him weren't so lucky and were reduced to ashes.

“Such monstrous power.” He stabilized his stance, channeled his energy, and healed his injuries.

“Don’t worry about the puppets, kill Feng Feiyun and they’ll stop moving.” Eighth was furious. He came to massacre those from Crimson today and thought that he had a perfect plan.

However, the result was completely different since he lost more than a hundred paragons so far. This was completely unacceptable.

Though he said the words, the intent came from King Zhuanlun.

“Boom!” Another old monster came out from the void. His hair was purple and his pupils resembled two bronze bells. His feet were bare and he instantly attacked - his foot became ten meters long for a vertical stomp.

His name was Tu Cangsi, a mass murderer who had killed seventeen tribes and more than a hundred million lives.

People thought that he was killed by a hidden master but it turned out that he was saved by the Yin World.

By this point, Feiyun was the symbol of hope for Crimson. They didn’t want anything to happen to him so paragons instantly used their best treasures to stop Tu Cangsi.

“Keke, brats, you weren’t even alive when I was dominating.” Tu Cangsi’s foot kept on pressing down.

“Bam! Bam!” His foot seemed to be made of steel. It crushed the two treasures along with the paragons. He could take down a mountain if he wanted to.

Feiyun’s eyes became blazing as he glared at Tu Cangsi, looking as sharp as blades.

Tu Cangsi felt a deep pain in his chest. This made him take three steps back. He felt as if he had just lost several centuries of lifespan.

‘There’s something off, did I just lose two hundred years? What kind of power is this?!’ He became alarmed.

Meanwhile, spectators let out gasps of astonishment. Feiyun actually forced an old monster back with his glare alone?

“No one will believe what’s happening here.” You Zilin thought that Feiyun was such a badass. Even ancestors from Lifeless Palace couldn’t intimidate these old monsters.

“What are you doing, Tu Cangsi? Are you actually afraid of the brat? Let me kill him then.” A different old monster said.

“No need, as if I can’t capture a little half-demon.” Tu Cangsi became cautious and activated a golden domain. Images of pagodas appeared around him and exuded black rays.

“Earthstomper.” He shouted and stomped down. There were nine earth seals beneath the sole of his foot.

He traveled far and wide to find nine earth veins of the same affinity and refined them into his right foot. Thus, this stomp resembled nine mountain ranges pushing down.

Feiyun sent out all of his beast souls. They roared and pushed the foot up.

He then turned his weapon essence into a spear and pierced the foot.

Tu Cangsi's technique was broken so he reverted back to his original form. He retreated, not wanting to be pierced again.

"Trinity Flame Cauldron, capture him!" Feiyun used the cauldron again.

It appeared above and sucked in Tu Cangsi.

"I am a malevolent fiend, NOTHING can trap me!" He roared while stuck inside and tried to break the wall.

Feiyun knew that it wasn't easy suppressing these old monsters. He added the power of the Cosmic Seal to empower the cauldron: "You're not going anywhere. You shall become a blood pill, your flesh shall serve to improve my cultivation!"

Chapter 1046: Blood Qilin Versus Phoenix

"Boom!" The cauldron seemed to be trapping a primal beast. It rampaged inside despite the help of the Cosmic Seal.

Tu Cangsi was an old monster with many techniques and ace cards to stay alive. It was difficult to kill him in such a short time.

Of course, this had nothing to do with the cauldron's power. The bottleneck came from Feng Feiyun's cultivation and fire mastery. If it was a current phoenix queen, she would be able to refine a pseudo saint to death with this cauldron.

The cauldron shook violently. The shockwave emanating from it split the ground beneath. Buildings in the area turned into dust.

The destruction would be far worse without four experts from the Yin World sealing the palace with their soul banners.

"You're not going anywhere. Grand Change Art, Celestial Light!" Feiyun channeled laws into his fingertip. It became resplendent and shot a ray into space.

Forty-nine stars began to rotate and sent their light onto the cauldron. This caused the flames to become even stronger. Finally, the old monster within was burned to death.

The cauldron opened and a blood pill the size of a pigeon egg flew out. It had a ruby color with bright heavenly runes on the surface - a Heaven's Emergence Blood Pill.

Feiyun grabbed it and put it away. The power inside the pill was monstrous so he saved it for the ninth rebirth attempt.

Meanwhile, snowflakes still fluttered down onto the battlefield. Spectators couldn't believe the death of an old monster but the pill was the perfect proof.

How many half-demons have reached this level in history?

"Is he, a Heaven's Emergence?" Someone questioned. Otherwise, how could he kill an old monster so easily?

"No, he doesn't have the aura of one." A wounded ancestor from the Liu said.

The clan sent a total of seven ancestors to Sacred Court. Three have died so far. This grievously injured one was Sixth Ancestor. Other seniors circled around him.

"He's at the eighth level of Nirvana." You Zilin had a mystic eye on her forehead. Inside was a spirit lamp capable of seeing through all illusions.

This revelation caused another commotion. People stared at Feiyun with respect despite him being a half-demon. Even paragons admired him.

Once this news spread, no one would dare to look down on him. Half-demons had no status but one at the eighth level? That's an exception since he represented one of the strongest of the race.

She went on: "He used something resembling one of the eight immemorial arts, Grand Change. He borrowed the power of forty-nine stars earlier. We have something similar, Star Art. At grand completion, we can only use eighteen."

The crowd listened quietly and slowly digested this information.

Eighth walked forward and stood in front of his men. A lightning rune made out of blood appeared in the middle of his forehead as he said: "Not bad at all, worthy of someone who managed to refine Yama's corpse. Let's see what you can do."

"Wait." Feiyun said.

"You're afraid?"

"Boom!" The fight between Hell Yama and Gu Zhaxi finally concluded.

The latter had his four arms ripped off and was thrown into the cauldron. Feiyun used the power of the stars again to turn the victim into a blood pill.

Two experts from the Yin World tried to stop him but Hell Yama crushed and swallowed them.

A second blood pill came out of the cauldron with the same blinding glow.

The Yin World brought a total of six old monsters here. Two have fallen thus far.

"Die!" Eighth sent out his trigram seal. It circled in the air and changed the world into two halves - black and white. Night and day seemed to be existing at the same time.

This was a fifteenth-ranked treasure from King Zhuanlun. It had killed numerous cultivators before.

It had the ability to reverse the yin and yang along with other affinities, making it quite effective against “domains”.

The rays emanating from it instantly killed ten old cultivators from Crimson.

Feiyun raised both hands and summoned ten thousand images. He unleashed a dual-palm strike and began the fight with Eighth.

The two of them rushed into the air and caused tornados to appear, crushing space in the process.

“Absolute Yin Yang, Cosmic Trigram!” The lightning rune on Eighth’s forehead shot out a red lightning bolt.

The Trigram Seal became stronger and grew to a diameter of five hundred meters.

Feiyun put on his dragon-phoenix robe and used the power of the cauldron along with the stars. The cauldron became three hundred meters tall, looking like a fiery volcano.

The cauldron and the seal destroyed all the low-level realms up above.

“Feng Feiyun, I am a paragon with better spirit treasures, you can’t beat me!” Red energies circled around Eighth and gathered to form an ocean. His skin became red as well with qilin scales.

He had obtained the power of King Zhuanlun on top of the legacy of a pseudo saint. He had drunk the blood of this qilin; his physical constitution soared afterward.

“We’ll see about that, you became a paragon at seventh level while I’m at the eighth.” Feiyun said. He had a pair of phoenix wings and three fiery dragons flew out of the cauldron.

“Half-demon, you will never understand the difference between Heaven’s Emergence and Nirvana. The fundamental gap isn’t that simple.” Eighth sneered, clearly confident. He didn’t view Feiyun as a real opponent.

“Unfortunately for you, the gap between our talent is just as considerable. You will become nothing more than a blood pill.” Feiyun said proudly.

“Hmph, we’ll see about that!” Eighth waved his hand and the red ocean rushed forward. It changed its shape into a gigantic blood qilin.

Just its head alone was ten times larger than a mountain. Its eyes looked like two lakes of blood. This was the original form of the pseudo saint - longer than eight hundred miles.

One stomp could cause an entire domain to shake. Its roar would force all other beasts to get down on the ground.

“Just a seventh-level blood qilin, nothing more.” Feiyun changed his form into a phoenix.

The wings alone spanned nine thousand miles. This was his original form - a ninth-level phoenix.

Its colossal aura sent Eighth flying. His expression changed completely because the phoenix was countless times more terrifying than the qilin.

Sure enough, the phoenix easily swallowed the qilin afterward. This was a shocking scene because the qilin pseudo saint was known as the king of all beasts. Alas, this image was taken down so easily.

This would have been the case if the previous Feng Feiyun were to meet the pseudo saint during their prime. The latter would have been just as helpless.

Sixth Central.

Sacred Court was under attack by five kings of the Yin World. Crimson's palace was only one of the battlefields.

"The prince and princesses of all the territories are here right now. We just need to capture Sacred Court and the entire dynasty will be under our control."

A bronze brush as large as a pillar floated in the clouds. Everyone knew that King Pingdeng was present. This was his signature weapon - Judgment Brush.

Chapter 1047: Disaster At Sacred Court

He was a true lord in his prime. The sect master and city lords of immemorial powers would back off after seeing him.

The sudden attack frightened everyone. They found those from the Yin World to be wretched monsters.

"Ruler of Sacred Court, we're here again, haha!" A deafening voice reached the palace of Sacred Court Lord.

The flames of war ravage all of Sacred Court. The Yin World attacked unexpectedly with large forces. They killed everyone along the way.

Sacred Court naturally had many experts but so did the Yin World. Numerous old monsters came out of nowhere and caught them off guard.

"Why isn't the Celestial Formation starting?!" The commander of the sacred guards was furious.

"It's activated but King Pingdeng broke it down with his brush."

"The Earth Formation is down as well?" The commander asked.

"They snuck in long ago and took over..."

"Trash, all of you!" The commander stood on top of a fortress while holding a crimson spear. His tiger eyes gaze at the sky and saw the mighty horde. Among them were several auras causing the stars to shake.

Though the sacred guard only picked capable cultivators, they were still losing the fight. Corpses piled up and blood ran like the rivers.

"Report! The ancient portals to the other territories have been broken, Sacred Court is sealed now!"

"Have the prince and princesses been taken to Court Star?" The commander asked.

“Yes, they have been evacuated since the beginning. The Boundless Celestial Formation there should keep them safe even against a saint. But... cultivators from Crimson at Sky Mansion have been sealed. I believe two princesses will be captured.”

“We can’t worry about minor things. As long as I can keep the majority safe, it will be fine.” The commander said.

The four major stars of Sacred Court named after the four cardinal directions have been attacked. Even the nobles were forced to fight.

In Deep South, both Sacred Territory Lord and Elder Ge were under siege.

Elder Ge’s formations were fully activated, whether they be in the mountains or floating in the air. Spirit beast souls floated around the formations.

The Yin forces couldn’t break through and retreated with heavy casualties. A few old monsters attacked and couldn’t handle the formations. They were trapped inside and reduced into blood mists.

“Haha, I’ve heard that you are the number one formation master in Sixth Central, Heaven Restoration Lord. Your fame precedes you.” A scholar holding an iron scroll and a bronze brush appeared outside Elder Ge’s mansion.

Elder Ge stood on top of a floating palace. He wore a simple robe just like a farmer and smiled at the scholar: “I would have prepared a feast for you, King Pingdeng. Unfortunately, circumstances won’t allow so.”

The scholar was none other than King Pingdeng, a true big shot not part of any dynasty.

“It’s alright, I came uninvited anyway.” The middle-aged scholar who was dozens of miles away took one step forward, entering the formation.

“Rumble!” The mountains and stars crumbled before they could reach him.

Terrifying formations broke down beneath his steps. Thirty-seven grand formations were trampled in the blink of an eye.

Elder Ge pointed at King Pingdeng. 30,000 spirit stones appeared and formed a formation around him.

“Haha, impressive, using stones to form a prison. Definitely above me.” King Pingdeng laughed heartily.

“It is an honor to fight someone like you.” Elder Ge smiled.

“Boom!” The king opened his scroll and released a diagram depicting mountains and rivers. This was a world of the yin affinity. It sucked in all the stones.

Elder Ge’s expression slightly changed. All ten kings from the Yin World were extremely strong.

The king appeared before Elder Ge’s palace. The moment he landed on the ground, destruction emanated and the palaces along with everyone inside were reduced to dust.

“You’re getting out of line now.” Elder Ge raised his hand and reversed heaven and earth, showing his power.

The king raised his hand and stabilized it again. He then released a palm strike and sent Elder Ge flying. His body turned into particles.

The ones from the Yin World made it in and kneeled before him: "You are unbeatable, My Lord!"

King Pingdeng shook his head: "That was only an avatar, this old man is wily and had sent all of his elites to Star Court."

Powerful cultivators had incredible awareness. They could sense bad luck and dangers before they came.

Meanwhile, the Yin World was winning at all four major stars. Only minor skirmishes happened.

It was rather bloody in Sky Palace with heavy injuries on both sides.

"Deep South is under our control, just give up now!" An old monster laughed crazily.

"Impossible, there is no way you can take over Sacred Court!" No one believed him because no one has actually taken down Sacred Court. The three kings of the Yin World only snuck in in the past to kidnap the lord.

"Haha, remove the soul banners, let them witness our invincibility!" Another old monster said.

With that, the spatial containment disappeared and evil energies surged chaotically.

A broken scene appeared before them. There were cultivators from the Yin World everywhere. The proud nobles were shackled and looked like slaves. Overlords were whipping them. This included paragons as well.

Black clouds engulfed the sky along with nether winds.

Deep South was once a holy land for cultivation. Now it resembled hell.

Those from Crimson felt despair and turned pale. The Yin World was too strong for them to resist.

"See, give up and become our slaves or die." The old monster saw their expression and laughed.

Suddenly, a large fist struck his face and sent him flying.

"Raa!" Hell Yama punched repeatedly, piercing the old man's stomach. Blood gushed out and splashed everywhere.

"Damn you, puppet, your master will be finished by King Zhuanlun, how dare you attack me?!" The old monster got up and wanted to take down the puppet.

However, Hell Yama never stopped and smashed down with both hands. The old monster's head was pushed into the body.

Hell Yama then chomped down with all three heads, devouring the old monster entirely.

Those from the Yin World shuddered after seeing its violent nature.

"Boom!" Space broke down and First Ancestor was forced out, grievously injured.

Next, Yao Hun flew out too with a frightening wound on his chest. He was nearly split into two halves.

“You are the first to put this kind of injury on me.” Yao Hun said.

First Ancestor spat out blood repeatedly. Liu Suzi propped him up as he smiled: “It’s pointless, you came prepared. It looks like we won’t be able to escape today.”

More people from the Yin World came and crowded the entire place.

Crimson’s members lost their will to fight. Their courage shattered as their enemies laughed menacingly.

Chapter 1048: Crimson Territory Lord

Tens of thousands of cultivators visited Sacred Court. Now, ninety percent of older cultivator has died in battle.

“Surrender and you may live as slaves in the Yin World.” Yao Hun declared.

“We rather fight to the last breath.” Liu Suzi stood next to a pile of corpses and raised her sword.

Deep South was lost at this point. Only a few places still resisted but they were being overwhelmed.

“It is futile, why not surrender and at least have hope for the future?” Yao Hun tried to poison the enemies. Many geniuses wavered as a result.

“We’re not afraid of you!” You Zilin and You Ziling spoke in unison.

“My Lord, if they wish to die, let’s do them a favor.” A black-cloaked figure with a golden mask said. His eyes had a nefarious glow.

Yao Hun stroked his white beard and asked: “Where is King Zhuanlun?”

“His Highness is dealing with that half-demon, he’ll return soon.”

“Very well, kill everyone from Crimson with the exception of the seventh princess.” Yao Hun ordered and rushed forward to fight First Ancestor again.

Suddenly, a sun appeared on the horizon, illuminating the entire palace. Evil energy and miasma were instantly expelled.

The temperature increased at a rapid rate. Even rocks started to burn. The sun landed and killed several thousand cultivators from the Yin World in the blink of an eye, even obliterating their soul.

“The peerless sun! It’s Crimson Territory Lord!” Yao Hun’s expression soured.

This was not an ordinary territory lord at the mortal level. He was a War God on the Myriad Race Battlefield; other lords couldn’t compare.

Yao Hun was an old monster who had cultivated for more than ten thousand years. He immediately used a top technique to attack the sun.

At the center of the sun was a man in white, looking unrestrained and relaxed. He raised one finger and a red wave emanated from the sun. It contained the power of a star.

This sent Yao Hun back; his long hair became a mess. He vomited blood and was shocked at the power of this lord.

“His Excellency will save us!”

“No one can stop him!”

Liu Suzi heaved a sigh of relief since she was confident in his power.

The Yin World had cut off Sacred Court so other territory lords didn't know about this problem. Moreover, even if they did, it would take some time to get here.

The reason why Crimson Territory Lord came early was due to Liu Suzi's problem with the eighth prince of Azure. Her ancestors reported this so he became worried and came. He had no choice but to show up now.

“Space has been sealed outside, we're going to Star Court!” He waved his hand and took everyone from Crimson into his sleeve's dimension.

He turned into a red sun and started flying again.

“Haha, a rising star indeed!” A hand larger than a star reached for him.

This was none other than another king from the Yin World, trying to capture the territory lord despite being quite far away.

“We'll meet another day, Senior Biancheng.” The lord took out a crimson sword and unleashed a torrential slash connecting heaven and earth. It destroyed the hand, allowing him to escape.

“Oh?” A gigantic figure exclaimed: “Not bad at all, Crimson. Looks like Sixth Central still has some new blood.”

In a chaotic void, Feiyun unleashed numerous waves of death tribulation, removing a century of lifespan from Eighth each time. His Trigram Seal couldn't stop its power.

The bloody youth tried to escape but Feiyun was faster than him. He should have been able to win given his cultivation. Alas, Feiyun had the power of death.

This tribulation couldn't be evaded, making it impossible for Eighth to win. It didn't take long before he lost a thousand years of life on top of other grievous injuries.

“I see, Feng Feiyun, you cultivate a tribulation art, this is a forbidden technique, nothing good will come from this.” Now, he stopped trying to run and wanted to take Feiyun down with him.

“You will die today.” Feiyun's eyes brimmed with evil affinity.

“That's not up to you.” Eighth gritted his teeth. The lightning rune in his forehead flashed and shot out more than a thousand bolts. They surrounded his body and his aura surged.

“Fury of the Lightning God!” He also performed a forbidden technique, boosting his strength to an unprecedented height. He could only use one final attack. If this were to fail, he would no longer be able to fight.

Feiyun felt the area around him becoming frozen. The pressure was increasing, nearly crushing his scalp.

Nonetheless, he remained calm and channeled the inner core inside his dantian. Strands of sacred energy seeped out and made him look holy. Though it was thin, it was still terrifying.

Feiyun raised one finger and shot out a beam of energy, destroying the lightning bolts with haste.

The energy of the saints was too much for Eighth in spite of his forbidden technique. His flesh and muscle started withering until only bones were left.

“Boom!” The skeleton exploded into little pieces.

Feiyun was also bleeding since some remnant lightning bolts managed to hit him. Nonetheless, this was completely worth it.

Suddenly, violet smoke appeared from the bones and gathered together into an ocean. A gray-hair daoist could be seen sitting inside.

Feiyun focused again and positioned the cauldron in front of him.

This daoist was none other than the soul of King Zhuanlun. He manifested into reality after Eighth’s death.

“Sacred energy, I see. Perfect, seizing your dao foundation will help me return to life.” King Zhuanlun opened his purple eyes. The broken bones came together to form a new skeleton. Muscles and flesh grew again until it took the form of the daoist.

Feiyun became more on guard. This daoist was rather strange, capable of creating a body again, truly heaven-defying.

King Zhuanlun recalled the trigram and sneered: “Eighth truly disappointed me, I thought he could go further instead of dying to a half-demon. I have no choice but to take his flesh and bones now. Since I am back, yield before me, resisting will only result in your demise.”

Feiyun channeled his energy to control the cauldron: “You’re still unstable right now, I can suppress you.”

“Your courage is rather admirable but the gap is too large, your little sacred energy won’t amount to anything.” King Zhuanlun started becoming younger, from a gray-haired old man to a middle-aged man with blue hair.

His life force and strength were gradually returning.

Chapter 1049: King Zhuanlun’s Tragedy

King Zhuanlun was a notorious figure feared by many. Though he was grievously injured, mighty paragons still didn’t want to mess with him. Feiyun had no choice but to risk it all.

“Whoosh!” A black beam shot straight for King Zhuanlun.

He didn’t know what it was but still decided to dodge. Alas, it was too fast and smashed his chest.

Since he has just rebuilt his body, it was still unstabilized so it split into several pieces. He screamed from the pain.

Feiyun had prepared for a tough fight and didn’t expect this at all.

The black beam didn’t stop and continued to zigzag forward, seemingly trying to run away.

“We’ll see how long you can run for!” Evil Woman appeared in the void, her long hair draped down her white dress.

She looked around and finally saw the broken bones. Her pretty eyes flashed brightly.

“Who ambushed me?! When I live again, I will tear you to pieces!” Purple fog materialized around the bones and gathered them again into the old daoist who was trembling with rage.

Evil Woman took out her Immeasurable Tower and sucked him in.

“Who?!!!” His voice came from inside the tower.

Evil Woman ignored him and held the tiny tower in her palm: “A powerful soul and the vitality of a blood qilin pseudo saint? Perfect, refining this will be helpful for my sixth corpse transformation.”

Feiyun’s jaw nearly dropped to the ground. One of the ten kings of the Yin World was taken down this easily?

The turtle crawled out of his robe and stood on his shoulder: “I bet that beam earlier was our Laoshi.”

“You’re telling me that King Zhuanlun got killed by a fruit?”

“It was just an accident, Evil Woman is the one who will kill him.”

“Whooh!” Evil energy assaulted them.

Evil Woman stood in front of the turtle and replaced her evil aura with a sacred energy, looking like a saintess.

“Did you see the Sacred True Fruit flying by?”

“No.” The turtle gritted its teeth.

She lifted it by the neck and shook it repeatedly. Blood gems fell out from its shell, brimming with sacred energy and laws on the surface.

“Monster, do what you want to me but leave my treasures alone!” The turtle tried to claw but couldn’t reach her. It didn’t take long before all of its treasures fell out of the shell.

She picked up one of the gems and said: “Blood essence from a saint? A phoenix saint at that. Wonderful, I will borrow them for my transformation.”

“Borrow my ass!” The turtle lunged for her but she sent it flying with a slap, causing it to roll nonstop on the ground.

She picked up an item and said: “A rainbow bamboo root, cultivating one to maturity can prolong one’s lifespan by ten thousand years. It’s rotting away in your possession, let me plant it.”

“A piece of immortal bronze meant for crafting fifteenth rank and above, I’ll keep it for you temporarily.”

“Oh? A stone carved by a phoenix saint. A turtle won’t be able to learn this, I’ll borrow it for three days.”

With that, she stared at the turtle and asked with a soft voice: “Any objection?”

It got up from the ground and clenched its fists; its teeth chattered loudly since it risked its life for all of these treasures.

She asked for its opinion after already putting them in her spatial stone.

“None.” It put on a forced smile while thinking: ‘Evil Woman, take them all, you’ll get yours one day, you’ll get yours...’

“Good.” She continued checking out the treasures and putting them in her spatial stones with beautiful and transcending movements.

The turtle went over to Feiyun and whispered: “Feiyun, you gotta be annoyed with her too? Let’s work together and take her down?”

Feiyun had already hidden the cauldron and dragon-phoenix armor well. He said: “She has a saint vessel in that tower, we’ll be taken down first.”

“That’s not what I meant, I want you to take her in as a wife, she’s too hard to live with and needs someone to rein her in.” The turtle was determined to have revenge after being bullied so many times.

Feiyun knew what it was planning and smiled: “I think it’s better that we back off first. We’ll get payback once we’re stronger.”

He knew that her cultivation soared after obtaining the ghost vessel. He stood no chance and would only become another victim of her greed.

Unfortunately, she appeared in front of him and asked: “The fruit is long gone, I need another method for the transformation. You, follow me to Alchemy Ghost Market so that I can buy a plot of immemorial evil land.”

“Why me?” Feiyun smiled wryly.

“I don’t have enough spirit stones on me.” She nonchalantly said.

“I don’t have any either.” The smile on Feiyun’s face looked rather forced.

“I see, then we’ll have to borrow then.” She said.

“Borrow...?”

“The plot of land.”

He naturally knew what she meant by “borrow”. It would be very problematic for him to tag along.

No one would mess with her after her sixth transformation, but what about him? He would need to run forever.

“That market has too many experts including demons. If we try to... borrow... the plot of land, they’ll all attack us. The odds are against us, I have a better idea.” He said.

“What?” She looked straight at his red eyes.

He coughed and said: “Give me King Zhuanlun’s soul and the qilin blood first and I’ll tell you.”

“Are you threatening me?” Her aura surged and her hair started swinging like blades while issuing winds.

“No, this is only a transaction.” He calmly said.

She stared at him for a long time before acquiescing, handing over both items. “Speak.”

“An immemorial plot of evil land is too precious, no single man can afford the sum but there is a place here with enough spirit stones.”

“Go on.”

“The treasury of Sacred Court.” Feiyun revealed.

She turned cold and her aura added a layer of snowflakes on him: “This is one of the most highly guarded areas in Sacred Court, this is no different from borrowing the land from the market.”

“It’s different now. Sacred Court has been declining, they are subservient to Azure Territory Lord. Only a few people still support the lord of Sacred Court, we can take advantage of these circumstances to enter the treasury, no need to use force.”

“Then what are we waiting for? Let’s go right now.” She said.

He activated his phoenix gaze to see the battlefields outside. The four main stars of Sacred Court have fallen; only Star Court in the center remained standing.

‘Perfect, Star Court must be a chaotic mess right now. This is the best time for that phoenix bone.’ He thought to himself.

The two of them returned to Deep South and saw cultivators from the Yin World everywhere. They were immediately surrounded.

“There are still two over here, kill them!”

Feiyun didn’t hold back and unleashed a palm strike, killing a hundred attackers in the blink of an eye. They fell from the sky like raindrops.

The two then flew toward Star Court. This was the central area of Sacred Court, possessing the toughest defense.

Several top masters from the Yin World couldn't take down the celestial formation in this place.

This was from the antiquity era. It stopped a saint during its strongest period.

Chapter 1050: The Mortal Coil

This was a large-scale assault with millions of elites from the Yin World. Countless techniques and spirit weapons were shot into Star Court.

However, they were all stopped short by the grand formation known as Supreme Star.

The attacks only got within three thousand miles before being nullified.

"I didn't expect the lord of Sacred Court to be such a coward. You should abdicate already, you're a disgrace to the human race!" Experts started taunting.

"Isn't Azure Lord extremely powerful? Come out and fight our King Pingdeng then?!"

"They're just a bunch of useless fools. This is why we can't compete with the immemorial demons. If we were in charge, Sixth Central would become the strongest dynasty."

The tauntings got worse and worse, finally managing to provoke someone.

A spot opened on the barrier and a group came out. The one leading was the commander of the sacred guard.

He wore ancient armor plates with a crimson spear. His mount was a windfire black-eyed beast.

"Whoosh!" He thrust his spear and pierced the body of an old monster who taunted them earlier.

"Your unruly bunch must be daydreaming about ruling Sixth Central." He activated his avatar. A figure of a war god towered at 8,564 meters behind him.

It punched forward and killed thousands of enemies in the blink of an eye, reducing them to nothingness.

"A war god as a guard? How sad. If you join the Yin World, we will treat you the right way." King Pingdeng tried to recruit him.

Unfortunately, the commander immediately attacked. No one dared to get close to their battlefield. Just the shockwaves alone would crush everything.

Feng Feiyun and the Evil Woman took advantage of this and soared toward the opening in the barrier.

A three-eyed monk with black wings raised a gigantic steelhammer with both hands and smashed down at Feiyun.

"Cosmic Seal!" Feiyun gathered a Buddhist world in his palm.

Alas, he couldn't retaliate because the monk was cut into two halves that fall to the ground.

The Evil Woman easily killed him and took the steelhammer: "An eleventh-ranked weapon, decent."

Feiyun recalled his energy and the two of them flew through the barrier. Of course, they were met by guards right away.

One of the guards was a white-armored youth. He stood on top of a platform and roared: "Death to all intruders!"

He served as a formational master. Despite his young appearance, he had cultivated for more than a thousand years. He controlled the power of the formation to attack Feng Feiyun and the Evil Woman.

"This is a misunderstanding, I am the domain lord of Battle and a member of the Heaven Restoration Chamber!" Feiyun took out two badges and tossed them toward the opponent at once.

Both seals had Feiyun's aura and personal information. This was impossible to fake.

The genius read it and stared carefully at Feiyun. He remained vigilant and coldly uttered: "I see, Honorable Domain Lord. However, these are perilous times and those from the Yin World are treacherous. There have been spies so in order to prevent the worst outcome, please do not resist and be escorted to the Heaven's Emergence Temple. Your freedom will be restored once we verify your identity."

"It's best to be cautious during troubled times, you have my cooperation." Feiyun and the Evil Woman landed.

Guards escorted them to the temple meant for those under suspicion. They preferred to play it safe than sorry.

They didn't wait for long before a captain came by to return his badges. He towered at eight meters, as muscular as can be.

He lowered his head and smiled: "Elder Ge has personally confirmed your identity, My Lord. You and your friend are free to go."

"Thank you, Captain." Feiyun put his badges away, thinking that these toys were rather useful.

A captain in the sacred guard was in charge of one million men, meaning that the guy was rather strong. Feiyun was relatively polite toward him.

"We are all Elder Ge's followers, martial brothers of sorts, no need to be so polite." The captain smiled.

Feiyun understood why a captain went to bail him out. So this was due to Elder Ge.

Suddenly, an old man saw him and became excited: "Feng Feiyun, the territory lord wishes to see you."

Feiyun recognized him - an old man who usually followed Liu Suzi. He was one of her dao protectors.

"His Excellency is here?" Feiyun found this surprising. Did the territory lords come to help Sacred Court?

No, because if this was the case, the Yin World's attackers would have retreated already.

This was his first time at Star Court so he was rather unfamiliar. He didn't know the location of the treasury or the palace of the territory lord.

All the defensive formations have been activated. Patrols were everywhere. Only domain lords and up had the freedom to move around.

He wanted to find out more information before seeking the treasury.

The old man led him to see the temporary location for the cultivators from Crimson. This was a majestic fortress with walls as tall as mountains. Cultivators patrolled constantly, not allowing any intruder to come close.

The Evil Woman seemed relaxed, looking like a weak female scholar with fluttering hair. She whispered telepathically: "There is a rather powerful cultivator in this fortress."

He knew that she was talking about Crimson Territory Lord, a war god.

Those from Crimson were shocked to see him alive. This was nothing short of a miracle and their respect for him grew.

"Greetings, Your Excellency." He entered a golden palace and stood proudly with proper decorum.

The territory lord sat on top of a throne made of gold, looking around nineteen years of age despite having cultivated for more than two thousand years.

"You've entered the eighth level of Nirvana?" He smiled.

Inside the palace were four ancestors from the Liu as well. Liu Suzi was also present, sitting nearest to the territory lord.

"Yes, fortune was kind to me." Feiyun said.

"Excellent, a half-demon at the eighth level is amazing, enough to be a king of your race. Ignore others since it doesn't matter if you can't reach Heaven's Emergence. Reach the apex in another field and you will prove to them your ability and talent." He said.

"Thank you for your kind words." Feiyun said before asking: "May I see the first princess?"

His smile disappeared and was replaced by a cold expression. He called for Liu Suhong's corpse.

She was inside a crystal coffin now, protected by its chilling affinity. A layer of frost surrounded her for preservation purposes.

Feiyun touched her cold cheek. Some believed that cultivation allowed others to not see death as a big deal.

This wasn't the case. Humans always had emotions.

Liu Suhong was as dead as can be; her soul was already gone. A rebirth would only turn her into a mindless puppet.

"We're all passersby on the mortal coil. How fleeting." Feiyun sighed and said. He then closed the lid and waved his hand.

Servants came to carry the coffin away.

