

Vessel 1051

Chapter 1051: Scheming For Sacred Court's Treasury

"Cultivation doesn't guarantee immortality. Even saints fall to the mud eventually, the great demon kings also turn into bones. Do not dwell on this." Liu Suzi said.

Feiyun nodded in response.

Crimson Territory Lord waved his hand and light rushed out from his sleeve. Several thousand puppets appeared in the hall including Guardian Hai and Hell Yama. They saw Feng Feiyun and immediately circled around him.

They have been brought to Star Court and examined. The lord became shaken afterward due to Hell Yama.

He speculated that with enough resources, Hell Yama could actually become a pseudo saint. This was only an initial estimate.

The result frightened the ancestors of the Liu. They had to debate on Feiyun's value again.

"Your puppet mastery is incredible, I heard you even killed two old monsters, Tu Zhangsi and Gu Zhaxi. Our clan needs a rising hero such as yourself." Crimson said calmly.

Everyone could hear how highly he regarded Feiyun and wanted to recruit him.

Feiyun didn't agree right away and stood there, pondering.

The atmosphere became tense. Liu Suzi was afraid that Feiyun would refuse and kept on winking at him.

"Don't worry about my coveting your Grand Puppet Art. A puppet master requires innate talent. If I rob you of it and can't find a suitable user, it'll be a loss for the clan." Crimson smiled.

"First Princess was his fiancée so he is already a member of our clan. I've never viewed him as an outsider." Fourth Ancestor added.

Feiyun knew why they were trying so hard to recruit him - Hell Yama's potential.

He pondered for a while before answering: "Sacred Court is under attack so I believe that we should come up with a plan to deal with this situation. Other matters can wait."

"Star Court is protected by Supreme Star, the kings of the Yin World can't break through it within three days. The other territory lords will come and they'll be forced to retreat, you don't need to worry about it." Crimson shook his head.

Feiyun lamented inside, realizing that he might not be able to leave this palace without stating his stance.

This was the style of a lord. If he couldn't use someone, he would prefer to kill them to avoid a future threat.

The tenseness intensified. Everyone's expression became unnatural.

“My Lord, Elder Lin is here to visit.” An old servant announced from outside the palace.

The atmosphere finally relaxed a little. Crimson seemed amused and ordered: “Suzi, let Feiyun and his friend rest. They must be tired from the long trip, this matter can wait.”

Liu Suzi took Feiyun and the Evil Woman out of the palace and arranged a place for them to stay.

Once they got far enough, Liu Suzi’s expression darkened as she spoke: “Idiot half-demon, don’t you know you just took a trip to the gate of hell?”

She seemed unhappy with his attitude earlier.

“Not necessarily.” Feiyun smiled.

“Do you think you can resist the territory lord? He has no ill wills and only wants you to join.”

“Seventh Princess, let’s not dwell on this. I will carefully think about it and make a decision later.”

“Fine, don’t listen to good advice.” She left in frustration, thinking that this half-demon was both stubborn and idiotic.

Meanwhile, the Evil Woman twirled her hair, not interested in Feiyun’s matter at all. She asked: “When are we going to the treasury?”

“Not right now, we need the help of two people.” Feiyun engraved a message on a talisman and tossed it into the air.

They needed professionals - Bi Ningshuai and his grandfather. This would greatly improve their chances.

He planned to refine another puppet while waiting for those two to come. He first prepared a separation barrier before taking out the cauldron and Guardian Hai.

This body was special and had the power to grow. Alas, it was still a puppet and had limited potential. Feiyun wanted to refine it into something as strong as Hell Yama.

He took out King Zhuanlun’s soul and the blood of the qilin, tossing them into the cauldron.

“My soul is indestructible, brat, you can’t refine me!” King Zhuanlun roared inside the cauldron, causing flames to surge outward.

Feiyun ignored the shouting and used his Tribulation Break to send death energy into the cauldron, prompting the king to scream in agony.

The power of death weakened the soul. Eventually, he was reduced to a purple mist. The blood of the qilin was also refined into a dark-red flame.

The two forces fused together and turned into a chaotic expanse.

“Guardian Hai, now is your time. Absorb this essence and become stronger, your future shall be unbound!”

The puppet seemingly understood and jumped into the cauldron.

Feiyun meditated next to it and closed his eyes. He didn't need to do anything else; it was up to the puppet now.

Maybe another monster would emerge or perhaps it would explode, unable to handle the influx of power.

One day and one night passed. The cauldron started shaking violently with red beams and flames shooting outward.

"Boom!" A thunderous qilin roar could be heard, enough to hurt Feiyun's eardrums.

A puppet with a qilin head appeared. It wore a daoist robe and was shrouded in flames and scales from top to bottom. Its red eyes were as big as fists, looking rather intimidating and fiery.

This was Guardian Hai after absorbing the two mighty affinities. They became the primary essences afterward.

"Since you have the head of a qilin now, let's call you Blood Qilin Monarch henceforth." Feiyun renamed it and recalled the formation.

He found that Bi Ningshuai and his grandfather have been waiting outside.

"You said you got big business for us? I'm ready, what is our target." Bi Ningshuai looked excited. It wasn't easy for him to escape Xie Honglian's grasp so he wanted to have fun this time.

His grandfather looked relaxed, still wearing a robe with numerous patches and holding a shabby wooden stick. He sat on the paved ground and smoked.

These three with the turtle planned for an entire evening. They drew nonstop on the ground; it seemed to be a map.

The Evil Woman stood far away while holding a phoenix blood essence. She absorbed its power and tried to sense the sacred dao within.

The group finally finished the strategy meeting once the sun was nearly gone.

"The commander of the sacred guard is wounded after the battle with King Pingdeng. Heaven Restoration Chamber and First Heaven are in charge of the guard now. Since you have a badge, we'll be able to make it through most of the gates." Grandpa Bi stroked his beard.

"I don't think now is the best time, I'm sure the treasury is still heavily guarded since they are under attack. It has been two days and one night since the siege. If they don't take it down tonight, the other territory lords will come. In my opinion, the Yin army will leave tomorrow and Star Court's defense will relax a little, that's the best time to move." Feiyun said with a stern expression.

Bi Ningshuai and the turtle laughed heartily and said: "And that's when we'll take everything."

Chapter 1053: Countless Treasures

"Let me help you." The turtle became shrouded in a white radiance as it placed one hand on the barrier.

The rays from it crushed the remaining mountains and rivers. It had access to the Spirit Treasure portion of the Ji Clan's scripture and understood the way of the treasure masters. It knew how to nullify their techniques.

"Boom!" A three-meter hole finally appeared on the barrier. The group hurriedly jumped in and it closed a second after.

"The barrier can rebuild itself, don't worry about it." The turtle said.

The group moved forward with prudence as if they were walking on ice.

Bi Ningshuai and his grandfather wore regalia that turn them into bright expanses of light. The two expanses gradually diminished and disappeared from sight.

Though these were mere imitations, the materials were still excellent and could reach ten to twenty percent of the real thing's potential.

Feiyun put the turtle into his pocket and adorned the dragon-phoenix robe. He used the other side with the invisible ability, allowing him to disappear from sight as well.

The Evil Woman summoned her ghost vessel. A wave of blood surrounded her and turned her into a drop of blood. It hid in Feiyun's sleeve.

"Pop! Pop!" They came across an ocean of monstrous lightning bolts. Even paragons could be reduced to dust if struck.

Of course, they had a professional on their side - Grandpa Bi.

He took out a divine needle and sent it into the ocean. All of the lightning bolts became attracted by it so they made it past without any issue.

The second they got out, the needle was reduced to molten metal and the lightning bolts became more violent than before.

"That was close." Bi Ningshuai wiped the sweat off his forehead and felt the soles of his feet being cold.

Grandpa Bi looked back at the molten metal and felt a deep pain from losing an expensive treasure. He gritted his teeth: "Let's go. Since we broke through the barrier, we're on the easiest path but there are some increasingly arduous ones later on, be on guard."

"This is the treasury of Sacred Court we're talking about, the place of accumulation for numerous treasures in the history of Sixth Central. If this is all it is, it would have been stolen numerous times before. Remember that we're about to make history here." The turtle said.

First was a stone barrier and then an ocean of lightning. The next ones were a void storm and an inferno of flames and gales.

The void zone was defeated by the Evil Woman and her vessel.

The inferno was actually tough since it was a mix of samadhi flame and murderous gales. This was hell of earth. Bi Ningshuai nearly died despite his regalia but Feiyun used Swift Samsara to save him.

“Oh? This is a hornet spirit stone, ranked eleventh.” Grandpa Bi picked up a spirit stone the size of a human head. The surface looked like a nest with numerous veins. The spirit energy within was dense.

One of them could be exchanged for ten million regular spirit stones. This particular one was exceedingly large and could be separated into fifty pieces. This was a monstrous sum.

He hurriedly put it away and became emotional: “I believe this was stored in the treasury and was blown out by the murderous gales. We’re close.”

Everyone became emotional since they were about to do something unprecedented. This would shock the world.

“Don’t celebrate so soon though, this treasury must be gigantic with different levels and murderous formations. One wrong move and it’s over. There will be experts too, if they notice us and activate all the formations, even a pseudo saint will die.” Grandpa Bi elaborated. He was an expert and has seen numerous forbidden treasuries before.

The group hid their presence again and continued onward.

A while later, they saw a palace made from violet crystals. It towered at 380 meters and floated on top of a spirit river.

This river spanned for several hundred miles and had numerous spirit stones at the bottom. The lowest rank was the boundary stone. There were draconic and meteoric stones as well.

This astounded the group since they had never seen so many in one place.

“Enough to buy the immemorial evil plot.” The Evil Woman’s eyes flashed and her fingers twitched with excitement.

“Fuck, we’re about to be rich.” Bi Ningshuai warmed up as well.

“Pop!” Grandpa Bi calmed down and slapped the back of his head: “Fool, these spirit stones aren’t the most valuable. The real treasures are inside that palace.”

This was indeed true. The stones only served to raise the palace, meaning that they were essentially bricks.

“Be careful, there are more than 800 traps outside.” He took out a jade compass and slowly walked toward the river.

“Enough of this.” The Evil Woman summoned the Immeasurable Tower and broke through numerous traps. Her tower became gigantic.

She opened the door and sucked in numerous spirit stones. This activated numerous traps. Fire balls and lightning bolts descended, making it look like the apocalypse.

“Fuck! At least warn us first!” Grandpa Bi rolled backward. If it wasn’t for his golden regalia blocking the brunt of the attack, he would have been obliterated.

She stood on top of the tower and the traps couldn’t touch her. She didn’t care about Grandpa Bi’s feelings and continued to steal the spirit stones.

“How dare you steal from the crystal palace?!” An old voice came from inside.

“Shit, there’s a guardian here, we’re spotted.” Grandpa Bi said.

Feiyun immediately activated his Grand Change Domain to seal this area, stopping the voice from being heard elsewhere.

The Evil Woman pressed one hand down and a massive palm appeared above the palace. It descended and crushed the walls. The treasures inside escaped the seals and flew everywhere.

“Die, thieves!” An old man in a blue robe appeared. He had bony cheeks and gray hair along with a monstrous level of energy within.

He raised both hands and summoned a great sphere, sending it down at the Evil Woman.

She appeared in front of him in the next second. He shuddered and staggered backward due to her nefarious aura.

“Whoosh!” She sent his head flying with a single slap, not batting an eye and wiped the blood from her hand. She then headed back to the tower.

“...” Bi Ningshuai trembled in fear.

Meanwhile, the others flew into the ruins and captured the flying treasures.

“Thirteenth-ranked marrow pill, not bad at all!” Grandpa Bi closed a box while shaking with happiness.

“Heavenly Dragon, the sword used by the sixth lord of Sacred Court when he was young, this is a saint-level weapon!” The turtle put away a draconic sword while happily laughing.

Feiyun didn’t care about these treasures. His sole focus was on the phoenix bone.

He activated his heavenly gaze but didn’t spot its aura. ‘This place might only be a small corner of the treasury, the bone might be somewhere else.’

Because the palace was destroyed, the Grand Change Domain shouldn’t be able to keep this a secret for long.

He grabbed a few precious treasures before leaving for another place. His spirit awareness was strong enough to notice the phoenix aura so this was his destination.

Chapter 1054: Pseudo Saint’s Celestial Moat

“Stop, who are you?! Only those with the badge of His Excellency can enter this forbidden ground!” A guardian spotted Feng Feiyun.

This area consisted of four palaces protected by surrounding volcanoes. Each had monstrous auras within them.

Feiyun followed his intuition and came here only to be spotted.

A woman adorned in white armor stood facing him. She looked rather young and was a sword user. Nonetheless, she was obviously an older cultivator due to her mighty aura.

Feiyun calmly presented his Heaven Restoration badge and said: "I work for Azure Territory Lord."

The woman unsheathed her sword and released chilling rays: "We only obey the lord, how dare a territory lord allows you to come here? Just who are you? Speak the truth or face death."

Feiyun became surprised. He thought that given Sacred Court's decline, the Azure Lord should have control of this treasury. This didn't seem to be the case.

The woman saw his hesitation and immediately swung her sword to begin the offense.

She was a paragon and a tough one at that, definitely not someone who broke through at the fourth level of Nirvana.

He summoned the cauldron and sucked her inside in order to refine her body. A sword ray rushed out of the opening and aimed for his heart.

He activated a dao seal that spin in front of his chest and blocked the ray. This was King Zhuanlun's world-renowned weapon - Trigram Seal, a fifteenth-ranked spirit treasure.

He only managed to activate a strand of energy, not the entire weapon. This required the power of a paragon. Once fully activated, it could compare to Crimson Territory Lord's ultimate treasure, Golden Crow Wheel.

The woman eventually faltered and was reduced to a blood pill that fall into his hand.

"Death to all intruders!" Another figure flew out of a violet palace.

This was an old man with vigorous vitality and a sharp gaze. He sent out a wave of energy without lifting one finger, capable of rending the world.

Feiyun used the cauldron again to block in front of him. His sleeves fluttered heroically to the winds. Behind him were the myriad beasts empowering his punch to destroy the incoming wave.

He used his fiery phoenix wings. They flapped and sent an inferno toward the four palaces.

"Oh? So strong already? I suppose that's why you managed to get here." The old man became murderous.

He raised his hand and stretched it out for dozens of miles. This was finally a real attack.

"Cosmic Seal!" Feiyun retaliated with a palm strike as well. Alas, he felt a force invading starting from his palm to the rest of his body.

He felt as if a great elephant had just slammed him, feeling sore from top to bottom. He still had a way to go before beating true masters from previous generations.

This wasn't the time to fight so he used Swift Samsara to hide in one of the volcanoes.

"You survived? Impressive!" The old man couldn't believe it.

He had cultivated for more than ten thousand years with top merit laws from the treasury. Normally, he looked down on bullying a junior.

Alas, this guy was less than a hundred years old yet still got away from him. This wasn't normal at all.

"I can't let him take the forbidden item away." He intended on going all out.

However, an old-looking tower suddenly ambushed him with a cosmic force.

"Another? This, this is a saint vessel, Immeasurable Tower!" He felt the mighty power coming from the artifact.

He hurriedly went back to hide in one of the palaces, activating its barrier.

Alas, the power of a saint vessel was heaven-defying. A beam of light instantly crushed the barrier and the palace.

"Ahhh!" His last scream could be heard. The tower reduced him into ashes afterward.

"Bam!" The tower dug into the ground and caused a violent quake.

The Evil Woman stood at the top and coldly demanded: "Hand all your spirit stones over or I will not be merciful."

The guardians heard her declaration and thought that she was too arrogant. "Not being merciful" was their line.

The other three palaces activated their barrier. Powerful cultivators attacked at the same time.

She was undeterred and activated her evil aura, crushing one palace after another.

"Fuck, this is going to alarm the old monsters." Grandpa Bi wanted to stop her rampage but refrained from doing so since he could go down too.

Taking this woman into the treasury might have been a mistake.

The guardian tribe was extremely strong and responsible for protecting the treasury. Even Azure Territory Lord didn't extend his grasp here, meaning that there were things he was afraid of in this place.

Feiyun knew this as well and wanted to find the bone as fast as possible. He relied on his natural connection with the bone and entered the center of the volcano.

The flames here were monstrous and had the color of blood. They were comparable to the flames from his cauldron.

"What a strange place, there's a celestial moat prepared by a pseudo saint." Feiyun stopped because the flames ahead were rather frightening and destructive.

Only pseudo saints could get through here.

"There should still be openings in this celestial moat." He calmed himself and sat down on the ground, activating his phoenix gaze and Grand Change Art.

"Brat, you're too naive if you think you can steal the treasure in this volcano." A powerful guardian walked up the ridge, heading for Feiyun.

He was obviously afraid of the flames and traps here, aware of its murderous potential. Though he was taking his time, he was still coming for Feiyun.

Feiyun frowned, not expecting them to come so quickly. He then noticed another spear-wielding guardian coming from another side.

One more showed up eventually. These three guardians were stronger than the female sword user that he killed earlier.

He smirked and decided to make a move, pointing his index finger at one of them.

This expert suddenly twitched as if he has just been punched in the chest, losing centuries of lifespan in the blink of an eye.

“What the hell?!” He immediately attached a defensive talisman to his body to create a white barrier against this demonic art.

Unfortunately, the power of tribulation was unstoppable.

Feiyun repeated the same thing and took several more centuries away.

“Ugh...” This expert lost nearly a thousand years of life and vomited a mouthful of blood. He became aghast and ran away.

The other two guardians didn’t know what was going on. Nonetheless, they weren’t afraid of Feiyun’s strange attack. One of them was rather close now.

“Die!” He summoned three spirit bronze cauldrons, each had a different affinity - lightning, flame, and golden light.

They were tenth-ranked spirit treasures, rare in the outside world but not here.

Feiyun activated his phoenix domain. Eight fiery phoenixes appeared around him. His hand turned into a divine claw.

“Clank!” After loud clanks, he easily grasped all three.

Chapter 1055: A Strand Of Energy From A Pseudo Saint

Feng Feiyun summoned his weapon essence. It exuded blinding and crackling white rays, easily refining the three spirit treasures and reducing them to scrap metals.

It absorbed the spirits and became brighter than before, looking like a moon floating above Feiyun.

“Whoosh!” It shot out a beam to kill that guardian. The corpse fell down and was devoured by the lava.

He pointed at the remaining guardian and said: “You cannot defeat me. Leave if you want to live.”

“My pride as a guardian will not allow that.” The expert activated his domain and his fist turned into bronze.

His target was not Feng Feiyun but the ground beneath him.

It cracked and revealed divine runes. The hidden formations in the volcano became active and instantly turned him into blood.

At the same time, Feiyun found himself in a tough situation. That guardian chose to die in order to bring Feiyun down with him.

“Boom!” Numerous murderous rays shot for Feiyun.

The heaven moat turned into a figure. This was an intent left behind by a pseudo saint. Though it was only a shadow, its power shouldn't be underestimated.

It swung its hammer downward and split the volcano's wall. Sparks splashed everywhere.

Feiyun has already been retreating the moment that figure started to form. Alas, the hammer still struck his chest ever so slightly, breaking several ribs. He would have been pulverized if it wasn't for the dragon-phoenix armor.

He channeled his Golden Silkworm Scripture and healed the bones while continuously running away.

This shadow was extremely fast and could surpass Feiyun's Swift Samsara. It didn't take long before another smash came down for him.

He became alarmed and used all five domains at the same time while unleashing one technique after another.

“Cosmic Seal!”

“Phoenix Incineration!”

“Myriad Beast Force!”

He performed thirteen different techniques but couldn't stop the hammer. The disparity was insurmountable.

It broke through the techniques and crushed the ground beneath. The incoming smash aiming at his back suffocated him.

“Saint energy!” He gathered all of them and released them at the target. They resembled shiny spider strings but this was still not enough.

“Boom!” He was sent flying again and vomited blood.

Nonetheless, he managed to weaken the blow enough to prevent a fatal injury. He healed again and used his phoenix wings to run to another volcano.

Alas, the shadow was simply faster and another swing came down. Its power shook the entire treasury.

‘Just one strand of intent is still too much right now. This is the power of a pseudo saint.’ He gritted his teeth and turned into a large phoenix, flying toward the hammer.

Running was impossible. The only chance to survive was to obtain the phoenix bone.

“Bam!” The hammer struck his dragon scales and didn't break them down.

Nonetheless, the impact still affected his veins and bones, reverting him back to his human form. He vomited blood again, looking rather sorry.

The armor stopped the brunt of the attack but his veins have been obliterated along with his bones. Only the phoenix bones were intact.

'I can't fall or it's all over. This can't be my end!' His indomitable will kept him flying toward the damaged volcano.

At the top was a red bone the size of a grind mill, looking like a flawless ruby. It exuded extreme heat and light.

The shadow also gave chase, becoming rather livid after failing to kill this puny cultivator. Its radiance intensified and resembled a blinding sun. Its footsteps resulted in violent quakes.

However, the bloodied Feiyun managed to reach the phoenix bone. It was taller than him and had numerous natural runes. Only a high-level phoenix had runes in its bones.

The runes were still faint and illegible, meaning that the phoenix has yet to become a saint.

"Come!" Feiyun shouted and sucked the bone into his cauldron. He then jumped inside as well.

"Boom!" The hammer smashed the cauldron just a split second later and slammed it underground.

"Shit, we're late, he's ashes now, not even one hair is left behind." The turtle arrived and stood on top of a broken palace, looking at the volcanoes nearby.

The shadow noticed it right away and gazed in its direction.

The turtle got chills all over and immediately fled.

"Bam!" The hammer smashed its shell and sent it shooting into the ground, creating pits and cracks.

Strangely enough, the shell was extremely hard. It climbed out of the ground and slowly peeked out of its shell.

It saw the Evil Woman fighting with the shadow. She captured it using the Immeasurable Tower. It roared and tried to get out to no avail.

"Just a strand of energy, don't even think about escaping. Suppress!" Her eyes became as black as ink while her skin became resplendent. She stood on top of the tower and channeled more energy into it.

Grandpa Bi and Bi Ningshuai climbed out of a cave with two big bags. They saw corpses everywhere and became afraid.

Grandpa Bi's mouth twitched as he said: "We have to leave now, this woman killed one-third of the guardians at this point, the old monsters will awaken soon and no one will be able to leave then."

"What about Feng Feiyun?" Ningshuai asked.

Grandpa Bi thought about the event back in Nine Abyss and said: "He's an auspicious soul with a big shot protecting him, no need to worry."

The turtle landed next to them and said: "She's crazy and I don't want to go down with her. Mao Laoshi, open the way."

A black light appeared and turned into a fruit. All three sat on top of the fruit and it started flying. There were attackers along the way but none could catch up.

As for the Evil Woman, she stopped her assault after taking down the shadow. She looked around the treasury for Feng Feiyun but couldn't find him.

"Raa!" Finally, a monstrous aura manifested into reality inside the treasury.

She immediately summoned her vessel to escape.

Leaving was far easier than entering since most of the formations only activated in one direction.

The treasury was built in a separate dimension connected to their world. Beneath the treasury was a spatial storm. Even paragons would be torn apart here.

A fiery tornado could be seen underneath, moving around without any direction. Inside was a cauldron.

Two great yet opposite forces were contending within the cauldron - life and death. They were being forced to fuse.

Chapter 1056: Ninth-level Nirvana

The news of the attack spread across the realm and shocked the entire dynasty. Everyone recalled the humiliation suffered ten thousand years ago.

Sixth Central was a representative of the human race yet it was nearly taken over again? How ridiculous.

This caused the youths in the dynasty to feel the urge to teach the Yin World a lesson and re-establish their dynasty's glory.

"Sixth is filled with talents, a place of hidden dragons and crouching tigers. We must teach these evil cultivators a lesson, take down their gate and flatten the Yin World!" A last-gen cultivator expressed his view.

Aggression could be heard everywhere, asking Sacred Court to declare war.

On this day, Sacred Court also sent out a public declaration: "Azure Territory Lord has returned from his isolated cultivation in an outer world."

This caused another wave of astonishment.

A century ago, the territory lord has left for training. Sacred Court only had an avatar left behind.

He had attacked the Yin World before and saved the lord of Sacred Court. People still sang praises of his conquest.

Just one avatar was enough to keep peace in the dynasty, let alone his body.

“The territory lord isn’t weak like the current ruler, just watch. If his real body is back, he’ll make a big move.”

Some also speculated about his current cultivation. After all, he had already reached a frightening level before embarking on this training session. Perhaps he has fulfilled his potential.

He met the lord of Sacred Court on the same day. In the evening, the lord sent out a summon for all 148 territory lords to come to Sacred Court within ten days.

Crimson Territory Lord also received a letter. He read and closed it with a faint smile.

“My Lord, what does Azure Territory Lord want to do?” The quick-witted Liu Suzi couldn’t guess his intention.

The lord of Sacred Court was only a puppet at this point. Azure was in charge.

Crimson laughed and said: “A monumental event. Go send a command to the 8,654 domain lords of our territory. In just five days, each domain must recruit one million cultivators at Nirvana and up.”

“One million elites per domain? That is quite difficult, I’m sure some domains won’t be able to muster this force.” Liu Suzi became emotional.

He nodded and his eyes became fierce: “I’m sure they will find a way. If they can’t, then maybe they’re not worthy of being domain lords.”

This was an unprecedented mass mobilization from Crimson. The other territory lords issued similar commands.

It seemed that the Yin World has gone out of line and truly provoked Sixth Central. A real war was about to begin.

A storm raged violently, not because of the gales but rather from space colliding internally.

The Trinity Flame Cauldron was stuck in the storm. Eighty-one phoenix bones floated and slowly turned into a figure.

Feiyun woke up again and felt something entirely new - returning from death. His mind became increasingly lucid. The questions and problems regarding cultivation became clear to him.

“Few have reached the ninth level in history, only the most accomplished figures. Is this their level?” He closed his eyes and realized many truths and laws.

He could sense the power of the flames around him, even their life force.

Everything in the world was alive, flames included. The cauldron, space, dirt...

“The ninth rebirth is the limit of death but why do I see life everywhere now? Does this mean that from death comes life?”

Feiyun tried to calm down again. His phoenix bones were still burning and emitting endless energy. They positioned themselves in his skeleton to give him more life.

He didn't know what realm he was at, only that his lifespan has reached a frightening level.

He drank three blood pills made from paragons to improve his power and vitality.

"Boom!" After some time, he leaped out of the cauldron and summoned the vessel to jump into the storm.

In the next moment, he appeared in the treasury again. His flames melted the ground and the nearby palaces into lava.

"Another invader? Kill him!" Two rays from spirit treasures came crashing down.

A pair of fiery wings automatically appeared on his back. He extended his divine intent and murmured: "Looks like they've left the treasury, seems like I've been in the cauldron for a while."

He flapped his wings and sent the two treasures flying into the cauldron for refinement.

"They must have gotten quite a few treasures, that's why the guardians are so angry." Feiyun only cared about the phoenix bone.

Now, after reaching the ninth level, there was no reason for him to linger around so he headed for the exit.

"Stay where you are!" Two old men ambushed him; each wielding an eleventh-ranked pagoda. One turned into a glacier while the other created an inferno.

Feiyun crushed them with his cauldron and forced the two old men back. He smiled as he flew by: "See ya."

The two old men couldn't believe it since this power was beyond them.

Someone caught and helped stabilize them. This was an elder of the guardian tribe. Despite his age, he looked rather young and wore a white robe. His weapon of choice was a spear; a symbol with five stars could be seen on his forehead.

"Elder." The two old men bowed to this person.

"Rise. He's not going anywhere." The youth said sternly.

Ever since the first group got out, the guardians fixed the obvious mistakes. Now, it became far harder to escape.

Feiyun tried several times and was forced back by the barriers.

"This is the true power of its defense, not even a pseudo-saint can get past. Looks like I have to go through the front entrance." He thought.

A majestic force manifested into reality and froze his sleeve. He knew that a top guardian was here.

"Invader, you were lucky to survive the pseudo-saint's shadow." The youth looked around twenty-seven years of age but in reality, his actual age would frighten people.

He thrust his spear forward, prompting Feiyun to use the Trigram Seal and create a black-white maelstrom to block it.

“Your guardian tribe has courageous heroes that are worthy of respect. Don’t force me to kill.” Feiyun was being pushed back by the spear.

“Hmph! Killing invaders is our responsibility!” The elder didn’t relent.

Feiyun continued to retreat while smiling: “I’m sure your tribe is responsible for protecting Sacred Court, not just this treasury. What you are doing is unacceptable.”

“What do you mean?” The elder stopped and glared at him.

Feiyun met his gaze and said: “When was the last time you left this treasury? Looks like you have no idea regarding the situation outside.”

The elder uttered coldly: “We are obeying the decree by the lord since thirty thousand years ago, to protect the treasury and not take a single step outside without permission.”

Chapter 1057: Guardian Tribe

“Haha, no wonder...” Feiyun burst out in laughter.

“What are you laughing at?” The elder became annoyed.

“No wonder why you know nothing about the current decline of Sacred Court. Its lord is useless and all of Sixth Central is under the rule of Azure Territory Lord now. Not to mention Azure, your lord is subservient and sycophantic toward the other territory lords...”

“Nonsense! The lord is a supreme existence, the ultimate ruler of Sixth Central. How can this Azure control him?”

The elder attacked Feiyun again; his hair stood on ends from anger and thought that Feiyun deserved death for this insult.

More experts have arrived and surrounded him. Their auras were magnificent like stars. They also heard his comment and wanted to erase the fool.

“The audacity, we have to flay him!”

“That would be too light of a punishment.

Since the elder was rather strong, Feiyun blocked his attacks while retreating: “Blind fools, your lord is now just a puppet, even his consorts are ravaged by the princes yet he dares not to do a damn thing, no different from a dog. This is the result of your protection.”

“Where were you all when he suffered humiliation?!”

“Where were you when the consorts were raped?!”

“How dare you still call yourself the guardian tribe? It’s time to change it. Hahaha!” His laughter echoed across the treasury and was heard by all members.

“Ridiculous, no one can control the great lord!”

“You will die without a grave!”

The guardians gritted their teeth angrily. Only a few pondered this matter.

“Ten thousand years ago was the worst. The lord and the imperial family were kidnapped to the Yin World and faced untold humiliation. Azure Territory Lord saved him afterward and turned him into a puppet...”

The guardians began attacking, unable to tolerate the blasphemy.

Feiyun nonchalantly dodged them and smiled: “We only stole a few treasures here but Azure stole the entire Sacred Court. I don’t care if you believe me or not but this is the truth. Once the historians write about this matter, all of you will be branded as sinners.”

Feiyun spoke with confidence and a few wisdom masters of the tribe could tell that he was not lying.

They ordered their men to stop. Most wavered, not knowing whether they should attack or not.

Suddenly, a sigh could be heard from above. An ancient voice sounded: “We have been ordered by the lord to protect the treasury 30,000 years ago, never taking a single step out, and we have obeyed. It seems like we have been separated from the outside world for too long.”

The members of the tribe immediately got down on their knees.

Feiyun tried to search for the source of the voice but couldn’t find it. It came from all directions just like a god. This was a supreme cultivator.

He knew that the guy didn’t want to kill him or he would be dead right now.

No wonder why the ambitious Azure didn’t dare to attack the treasury. There was someone so frightening guarding this place.

“We have been formed since the Antiquity Era to protect and fight for Sacred Court. As long as we are around, so will Sacred Court. Alas, we haven’t been near the lord for 30,000 years. Perhaps it has been too long.” A golden ray descended.

Inside was a man wrapped in golden armor. His weapon of choice was a thunder poleaxe.

Though he looked aged, he still gave off the aura of being unbearable. It was as if he had just come out from a war painting, looking like a god commanding respect.

Feiyun took a deep breath because this person was exactly identical to the image of the pseudo saint who chased him prior.

Could this be his true body? A pseudo-saint?

“Greetings, Divine Guardian.” Everyone kneeled to show respect.

“I recognize you, you woke me up from my slumber by activating one of my remnant energies.” He stood in front of Feiyun and said.

It was difficult to stand straight in front of him. Nonetheless, Feiyun remained upright and asked: "You are a pseudo-saint?"

The man didn't answer and went on: "You have eighty-one phoenix bones right now, your merit law is the Immortal Phoenix Physique, a supreme technique of the phoenix race. The reason why you stole that bone was to finish a full circle. However, don't you know the significance of that bone? It is a token of gratitude from a phoenix queen."

"Phoenixes are proud, they will honor the debt even without the bone." Feiyun said.

"That doesn't change the fact that you stole from us. I have a legitimate reason to kill you." He said.

"You would have done so long ago if this was your wish. No need to waste breath, I'm sure you require something of me." Feiyun smiled.

"How impudent! Do you know who you're talking to?!" An elder of the tribe shouted.

The Divine Guardian glanced at him and he backed down right away.

The former then spoke: "You mentioned that Azure Territory Lord is currently in charge of our lord. I... believe you."

"Really? You don't think I'm just trying to get out of this predicament?"

"I can see how many bones are inside your body, of course I can tell if you are lying."

The Divine Guardian was impressive indeed, capable of seeing through Feiyun's Grand Change Art.

Seems like not going to Aquamoon Paradise was the right choice. Yueting's cultivation should be above his, she would have figured it out right away.

The old man let out a sigh and appeared sad only for a second. His expression became stern again as he spoke: "We are responsible for the humiliation suffered by our lord."

"If you believe so, then leave the treasury and fight Azure Territory Lord. As long as you kill him, you will have redeemed yourself and your tribe."

"No, we have sworn to not violate the oath. We will stay here and guard the treasury." The old man shook his head.

"Oh, then there's no other way. Stick to your principle and guard here forever." Feiyun smiled.

"No, as long as we receive a summoning from the current lord, we will not be violating our oath."

"Realize two things. First, Azure has total control of the lord, meaning that he will cut off all communications with the treasury. A summon will never actually reach this place. Second, if you can't leave this place, how will you ask the lord for a summoning order?"

The moment Feiyun said this, he saw strange glances staring at him.

"What, what do you want? Let me be clear, I have no intention of provoking such a powerful enemy." Feiyun realized what they wanted to do.

“You no longer have a choice since refining our phoenix bone is a crime worthy of death. You must obtain a summoning order and bring it to us or I will destroy you here and now.” The Divine Guardian said.

“I have no feud with Azure, nothing good will come of this for me. If you want to kill me, do it right now.”

The negotiation has begun.

Feiyun knew that this guardian would never kill him since they needed him. Therefore, he wanted to play hardball and seize the initiative. This would end with more benefits.

Chapter 1058: Pseudo-saint's Badge

Everyone knew that Feiyun was playing hardball but couldn't do anything about it.

The Divine Guardian remained calm. The golden radiance slowly seeped back into his body, the same with his armor and special form. He returned back into an old man wearing a simple robe.

“Young man, you are very intelligent and know what to do to protect yourself. However, if you don't agree to my demand, you might be trapped here forever.” He said.

Feiyun was aware of his current circumstance and smiled: “I'm not in a rush, it's fine to stay here for a few centuries but the problem is, I don't know if Sacred Court will last that long.”

“You!” An elder from the tribe wanted to teach him a lesson. Alas, the guardian stopped him too.

“Very well, I will agree that we will not pursue what you and your friends have done here if you bring me an official summon from the lord. This is my biggest concession. If you don't agree, I will suppress you here for an eternity.” The Divine Guardian acquiesced.

Feiyun lamented in his mind. This old man has lived for too long and it's not easy to take advantage of him.

“Even if I agree to bring a summon back, how can you guarantee my safety during?” Feiyun smiled: “Furthermore, the lord is so afraid of Azure so if I come out of nowhere and tell him about a summon request so that you can kill Azure, I doubt he'll agree. In fact, he might sell me out instantly.”

The Divine Guardian mused for a moment before taking out a badge: “I created this badge and left an avatar inside. As long as there is enough spirit stones to provide energy, you will be able to exert the power of a pseudo-saint. Use it to save yourself when necessary.”

Damn, so he's really a pseudo-saint.

Feiyun stared at the old man and accepted the badge. If this was true, then he wouldn't need to be afraid of anyone. In fact, just the runes on the badge alone could frighten opponents.

“If I don't come back, this avatar will eliminate me, no?” Feiyun cautiously asked.

“Yes. You need to get the summon order within three days or it will automatically destroy you.” The Divine Guardian said: “However, in the case of success, you may keep it.”

“Good, it’s a deal.” Feiyun put away the badge and thought that the deal was worth it.

Of course, before leaving the treasury, he also asked for more spirit stones. After all, the badge required too many spirit stones. He would be an idiot to use his own.

Feiyun didn’t know how many spatial stones he filled but he needed a full pouch. The guardian members gritted their teeth and cursed him for being too greedy.

“Treasures have been brought here every year, some bring a sacred order to take treasures out as well. However, none of them talk about the current situation. This shows that this Azure has complete control over those outside the treasury so you need to be careful. Don’t let them recognize you and inform Azure.” The Divine Guardian said.

“Don’t worry, I will do my job well after being paid.” Feiyun happily shook the pouch and then put it away. He put on the dragon-phoenix robe and disappeared from sight.

“A garment made from invisible silk strings? I can rest assured then.” The guardian nodded approvingly and then took him to the entrance.

It was dark outside - a place surrounded by spirit grasses and old trees.

Not far from there was a patrol riding red tigers, looking powerful and experienced. There were camps nearby to guard the treasury. Some had impressive auras resembling primal beasts.

‘They’re from the Azure faction, looks like he truly cares about this treasury.’ Feiyun remained cautious despite being invisible.

If they were to find out that he has just come out of the treasury, the badge alone might not be able to save him. This was definitely a forbidden area.

Fortunately, they initially entered from a different entrance so these guards had no idea.

Feiyun killed a solo patroller and reduced him to ashes. He changed to the guy’s appearance and put on his armor before joining the group.

“The territory lords have arrived at the sacred court. Tomorrow will be the vow feast, a monumental occasion indeed.”

Feiyun heard one of them speaking and became emotional. All the territory lords were here?

He came over and smiled: “Brothers, what are you talking about? A vow feast?”

“Haha, brat, you need to study more. Our dynasty wants to annihilate the Yin World this time. The territory lords have gathered their men here at Sacred Court, waiting for an order to attack. This will be a historical event.”

“The vow feast includes the territory lords and the top geniuses from all over the dynasty. They will come up with the proper strategies for the invasion.”

“I heard the lords and geniuses from the other dynasties will come too.”

“Even experts from the demon race are coming as guests.”

Feiyun frowned after hearing this, thinking that it wasn't so simple. The territory lords haven't gathered since the decline of Sacred Court. This was the first time in 30,000 years.

There has to be more to this. He quietly left the area with the help of the disguise.

He entered a city nearby. It was near the palace of the sacred lord, hence its prosperity and high population. The influx of visitors only added to the liveliness.

It didn't take long before the turtle came to see him.

"Damn, an idiot's life is more resilient than even a turtle's." The turtle climbed up the table and poured himself a cup of wine.

Feiyun was staying on the third floor by the window of a restaurant. He ordered several delicacies and the finest bottle of wine.

He looked down at the street and saw cultivators riding spirit beasts and merchants selling items and alchemy.

The buildings nearby had beautiful singing and plenty of male visitors. They recited poems, wanting to earn the love of the beauties. Some were dueling as well, causing rays to go everywhere.

Many stories happened tonight. Tomorrow, some geniuses would become famous; others would be lucky enough to come home with a beauty.

"How did you find me?" Feiyun took a sip and became curious.

"Keke, my grandson knew that you had just gotten out and brought me here."

"Hi, uncle." The fruit flew out of the shell and respectfully greeted him.

"Only the two of you are here? What about Bi Ningshuai and his grandpa? And the Evil Woman?" Feiyun asked.

"We absolutely got rich from the treasury, it's just that the sharing wasn't fair and it caused a minor conflict. The two thieves and the Evil Woman got into it. Fortunately, we ran away in time to not be dragged into the mess."

Feiyun said exasperatedly: "They dared to provoke her? Did she take all of their spirit stones as a result?"

"At the start, they said that she didn't have a good place to keep so many spirit stones and should divide them with everyone else. The Evil Woman retorted, saying something about the two of them not being righteous and undeserving of their treasures. She demanded that they hand the treasures over to her for safekeeping. That's how the fight got started." The turtle said.

"Not being righteous? She's the one who stole and killed the most." Feiyun said.

"Right, so next, she became furious and nearly killed Grandpa Bi with one blow. Bi Ningshuai didn't say anything but she beat him down too, he bled from all orifices. Nonetheless, the two of them are still successors from a famous lineage and had top escape arts. They actually managed to run away from her. She chased after them but I don't know what happened afterward."

Chapter 1059: Palace Of The Lord

Feiyun didn't expect this development and prayed for the two thieves.

The turtle paused for a moment before saying: "For all lucrative endeavors in the future, we must never bring the Evil Woman with us again."

Feiyun absolutely agreed with this statement.

Lamps remained lit in the city with cultivators passing by. There was virtually no difference between night and day. In fact, nighttime seemed to be livelier.

There were many other cultivators sitting in this restaurant. On a platform nearby, a scholar told everyone about recent events - the killing of the Eighth Prince, the invasion from the Yin World, some reclusive masters appearing...

Cultivators were people as well so some enjoyed listening to gossip and rumors.

The turtle looked around and then whispered: "Are you aware that all the territory lords are here right now? There is an oath banquet tomorrow to plan an invasion of the Yin World."

Feiyun nodded: "I've heard about it before, the palace will be rather lively tomorrow."

"More than that, this is a grand event, even some experts from the demon race will be there. Azure is serious this time." The turtle said.

"Can it be..." Feiyun's eyes narrowed. He stopped speaking since this matter was rather sensitive.

"There is another thing I have to tell you, I noticed a temple inside Sacred Court not long ago." The turtle said.

"So what?"

"Follow me." The turtle and the fruit turned into two rays - one white and one black. They flew out of the window.

Feiyun paused for a bit before placing a spirit stone as big as a fist on the table. He jumped out of the window as well.

They traveled to a temple with nine floors. There were plenty of visitors and offerings in the form of incense.

"Supreme Temple." Feiyun stared at the white-jade stair leading to the entrance. On top was a floating lamp emitting bright spirit energy.

"I heard that she is a new deity, getting rather popular in the last several years. There are eighty-three temples in just the five main stars. In all of Sacred Territory, probably a few hundred thousand temples." The turtle revealed: "This is an insane level of growth. I guarantee that she has earned the support of a large power."

Feiyun walked up slowly and entered the temple. He stared at the beautiful statue and said: "It's her. To have so many temples in Sacred Court? This requires immense resources. I suppose that it's not hard for her to garner support, given her intelligence. Who though?"

He closed his eyes and channeled the Grand Change Art. Heavenly laws circled around him but there was an invisible power stopping his calculation.

"She's a capable wisdom master, sealing all potential divination." He concluded.

The problem was that he didn't focus on this aspect. Otherwise, he would be much better than right now.

"It's not that hard to figure this out but I need to focus on the task at hand. I'll deal with her another day."

Azure seemed rather ambitious with his true body returning. His cultivation most likely reached the next level, the same with his ambition.

Feiyun felt that it wouldn't just be an oath banquet tomorrow. He might usurp the throne as well. Therefore, he must enter the palace of the lord tonight.

The place was just highly guarded like the treasury. Ordinary people had no chance of getting inside this floating palace. Guards riding drakes were everywhere.

"Who are you? Leave if you have no official business here." A man in golden armor shouted at Feiyun.

He looked around thirty years of age; his eyes shined brightly and intimidatingly.

"Hmph, I am a member of Heaven Restoration, how dare you stop me?!" Feiyun took out a badge and frightened the guards.

As a member of Heaven Restoration, he had a similar status to those from the Guardian Tribe.

It's just his cabinet protected Azure Territory Lord while the Guardian Tribe protected the lord of Sacred Court.

The truth was that he didn't like this weak lord and preferred someone like Azure. If he had to pick one, he would pick the latter since his future would be far brighter there.

Alas, he chose against joining anyone. He didn't wish to have shackles, only wanting to follow his own desire. If he had a choice, he wouldn't have gotten involved in this mess.

He wanted to finish this task and then leave Sixth Central to focus on reaching Heaven's Emergence. He didn't give a damn about who would eventually rule Sixth Central.

He put away the badge and uttered coldly: "I am here to check on the preparation for the oath banquet tomorrow. It has to be perfect."

"Hmph, First Heaven is in charge of this banquet under the order of the territory lord, it is none of your business."

Feiyun nearly got in but a man wearing a green official robe stood in front of him, looking rather aggressive.

This man was twenty years of age and had a steel badge as well - First Heaven of Sacred Court.

His expression looked gray and his voice sounded strange.

Ever since the Guardian Tribe was moved into the treasury, the guards here have been changing all the time.

The current organization was known as First Heaven, responsible for protecting the royal family and its lord. In reality, they were sent here by Azure to keep an eye on him.

If the lord dared to have any rebellious thoughts, First Heaven would eliminate him and pick a different lord.

"Our chamber lord was afraid that you might not have enough capable people and sent me here to help." Feiyun sneered.

"Rather arrogant, aren't you? I'll show you if we are capable or not right now." The man released energy that turned into a sword. He appeared right in front of Feiyun and tried to slash his neck with extreme speed.

Members of First Heaven had no qualms about killing, hence their notorious reputation. They were geniuses specifically chosen for their power and loyalty.

"Sirs, please do not fight at the royal palace!"

The guards became drenched in a cold sweat. They were aware of the hostility between these two factions.

However, the feast was tomorrow so it would be problematic for any damage to be left here at the entrance. They would be the first ones decapitated.

Alas, they couldn't interfere because both of these youths had superior status.

This youth was indeed capable since he lasted several hundred moves against Feiyun.

'Not bad at all, his talent and power are formidable.' Feiyun gained insight into Azure's power. He started thinking that the Guardian Tribe might lose.

The youth's name was Bai Yue. He had cultivated for more than a thousand years and had reached the seventh level of Nirvana.

This was the reason why he was chosen to join First Heaven. Now, he was at peak first-level Heaven's Emergence, one of the most promising members of his faction.

Bai Yue was shocked as well. This youth looked far younger than him but was actually pushing him back. Could he be another seventh-level genius from the cabinet?

'No wonder why Elder Lin sent him here to interfere.' He knew just how important the banquet tomorrow was.

If this continued, they would cause actual damage to the palace and both of them would be severely punished.

"You are not bad at all, we shall continue this at the banquet tomorrow." Bai Yue said.

"I'm ready any time." Feiyun smiled.

Bai Yue then left the palace while Feiyun entered the entrance in a leisurely manner.

The guards finally heaved a sigh of relief after the two troublemakers were gone.

Chapter 1060: Miss Ling

A suspending jewel illuminated the palace, adding a silver layer to everything.

In a field paved with white jade were many guards and palace maids scurrying about, preparing the essentials for the incoming banquet.

Each corner had a towering pagoda with old men in golden robes preparing formations. Muscular guards carried large cauldrons outside and placed them in the perfect spot.

Feiyun walked through the field without any hesitation. Whenever someone came to inquire about his identity, he confidently took out the badge from Heaven Restoration and the person would get down on their knees to greet him.

'Grand indeed, this can accommodate tens of thousands of guests without a problem.' He thought before seeing a familiar face - a rather handsome youth standing on top of a platform with old men whispering to him.

Feiyun had met him back in Elder Ge's residence. The guy was a prince who addressed the elder as "teacher".

'Here at the palace presiding over the banquet? Looks like I've underestimated him.' Feiyun wondered which territory he was a second prince in.

Feiyun didn't wish to be seen and kept a distance.

Meanwhile, Ning Jialin nodded after listening to the old men. A smirk appeared on his face.

He then politely bid goodbye to them and left the field, heading deeper into the palace. The maids and servants along the way immediately kneeled after seeing him.

As for Feiyun, he put on his dragon-phoenix robe and disappeared from sight, deciding to follow this youth.

The palace was large and protected by capable masters and formations. Nonetheless, Ning Jianlin was powerful and darted quickly through the hallways.

'Rather powerful.' Feiyun followed him into a courtyard with decorative mountains made from expensive spirit stones. Expensive liquid gushed like springs. Beautiful maids could be seen everywhere along the paved road.

Feiyun followed the spring and stood inside a thicket, watching a beautiful scene in a pond nearby.

“Splash.” A fair-skin woman bathed in the spring; her back was obscured by her long, black hair. She closed her eyes in enjoyment; her ample breasts were hidden under the water.

This scene made blood run faster because it resembled a fairy bathing.

Two young girls stood nearby and carried her dress, completely fixated on the bathing woman. The latter’s charm was irresistible even for the fairer sex.

“Miss Ling, the second prince is visiting Snow Consort’s place.” A maid wearing a light-blue ribbon wrapping around her shoulder came near the pond and lowered her head.

She had nothing but respect, aware that this lady was not only beautiful but intelligent. Snow Consort and the lord of Sacred Court often listened to her advice. She was not someone to be trifled with.

Miss Ling lay quietly in the pond and absorbed energy from the pond. The water was the manifestation of faith energy taken from the temples of the Supreme Goddess.

She turned them into her own power and became increasingly holy. Each strand of hair issued a bright glow.

The maid thought that she didn’t hear her and repeated: “Miss Ling, the prince is visiting Snow Consort again. His Highness ordered me to come here to ask for a plan.”

Miss Ling finally absorbed all of the power; her white cheeks became slightly blushed. She slowly opened her eyes and said: “The second prince of Azure is a wily one. He’ll be a capable successor.”

Meanwhile, Feiyun stared at the figure putting on a white dress. He was tempted to make a move several times but decided against it.

“Long Jiangling, so this is where you were hiding.’ He thought.

Her cultivation soared to the seventh level of Nirvana. Most importantly, the power of faith within her had reached an unknown level.

She cultivated both “man and god”, possessing both a mortal body and a divine source of a fiend.

He wasn’t confident in subduing her with a single move. If he were to fail, other experts from the palace would come running.

Moreover, he knew that she was a capable wisdom master with incredible awareness. Thus, he kept a safe distance.

She put on a white veil and summoned a zither before flying towards Consort Snow’s palace.

Normally, only the lord of Sacred Court and Snow Consort could enter her palace. However, Ning Jialin was sitting in front of a jade table and sipping a wine cup.

The noble consort stood nearby and attended respectfully.

He put down the cup with one hand and grabbed her slender waist with the other: “These palaces shall have a new master tomorrow.”

The consort trembled slightly, shocked. She knew that Azure Territory Lord wanted to take over but not this soon.

“Sit.” Ning Jialin was handsome and scholarly yet possessed a commanding voice.

She didn’t dare to disobey and sat down on his lap, feeling humiliated. A drop of tear streamed from one eye.

He touched her face and sniffed her hair before smiling: “It’s a waste for a beauty like you to be with that useless brat. You will follow me later.”

“No!” Her attitude became tougher as she tried to get out of his embrace: “I am the lord’s consort, I will only serve him in this life...”

“Bam!” He slapped and sent her to the ground: “Bitch, you’ve served me already, don’t say such a ridiculous line.”

“Because, because you raped me last time... you animal...” She held her swollen cheek and sobbed.

Everyone thought that it was the eighth prince who raped Snow Consort. In reality, he shouldered the infamy and didn’t dare to reveal the truth.

This was because his second brother was the most crafty and cruelest among the princes. Those who knew him feared him.

“Seems like you want to be loyal. Fine, I’ll take you to the treasury camp right now so that you can serve all the soldiers, I’m sure they’ll enjoy it. You’re nothing more than a dirty bitch, stop acting pure.” He snorted.

“Please, don’t do it, I, I will never disobey again, I shall be your slave...” She grabbed her leg and begged.

“You should have realized this long ago, slave.” He rubbed her cheek with a cruel smirk. In his eyes, this consort was nothing more than a toy. He could do whatever he wanted to her.

“Second Prince, don’t you think you’re at the wrong place? This is an inner chamber of the Sacred Court.” A beautiful voice came from outside.

Snow Consort was ecstatic to hear this voice.

Ning Jialin tidied his robe and looked out with a smile: “Do you still think that this is the holy ground from thirty thousand years ago? There have been plenty of intruders here recently, there is even a popular saying - brothels are paradises but the inner chambers are heaven on earth. All men want to take a look, which is why I’m here.”

“I’m afraid you’ll be disappointed.” Supreme entered the chamber, accompanied by a sweet fragrance.

Ning Jialin became serious. He had seen plenty of pure beauties before but they had nothing on this woman. She resembled a fairy from the firmament.

“Who are you?” Men were weak against beauties but he didn’t get lost in it.

He felt a dangerous aura coming from this woman. Her eyes were sharp as well, not someone easily bullied like Snow Consort.