

SPIRIT VESSEL

Chapter 1076: Sacred Court's Destruction

Silence took over; even the lords that have cultivated up to ten thousand years couldn't believe it.

The second prince of Azure was dead just like that? He was the future successor who was respected by all earlier. Now, he was a pile of ashes on the ground.

"Haha! Nice shot!" A paragon from the Long who was tied up to a pillar by ten iron chains laughed loud enough to shake the pillar.

Azure Lord glared at Feiyun and said: "I see, a successor of Golden Silkworm is bold indeed."

"Feng Feiyun, do you know what you're doing?" Elder Lin was recovering from the attack earlier and barely managed to stand up.

"I have ties to the Long and can't watch them die. My apology, Elder Lin." Feiyun said.

"Alright." Elder Lin sighed and said: "I have a high evaluation of you, it is a shame that you will die here today. Your badge might be able to exert the power of a pseudo-saint for a short time but it won't be enough to fight the territory lord. Hand it over to us and I will ask him to spare your life."

He walked closer to Feiyun, acting like a senior teaching a loved one.

"I do not regret a made decision. I appreciate your kind intentions." Feiyun said.

"Then die!" Elder Lin was only ten steps away. His eyes turned cold as he sneered.

A character of his level could cross through ten steps in the blink of an eye.

Feiyun was on guard and didn't completely trust him in the first place. He immediately summoned his cauldron to retaliate.

"Heaven as the catalyst, earth as the base, die!" Elder Lin's treasure-seeking art was brilliant. He captured the momentum of heaven and earth. Clouds descended from above while the earth pushed upward with Feiyun trapped in the center.

"Bam!" It smashed through the two sides along with Elder Lin, sending him flying and pulverizing him.

The palace had a large crack going through the middle as a process. Thousands of buildings crumbled. The walls had numerous cracks. The formation foundations collapsed so the formations in the air broke down as well.

“This palace can’t handle this level of power. It will go down for sure.”

“This is unprecedented.”

“Formations are down, they just can’t handle a fight of the pseudo-saint level.”

The experts participating in the feast retreated, not wanting to be involved in this competition between Azure Faction and the Long. This could determine the fate of Sixth Central.

Of course, a few clans with close ties to Azure already had an alliance. They immediately came forward after the injured Elder Lin was beaten by Feiyun.

One was the territory lord of Shepherd, looking around thirty years of age. He rode a white tiger and was protected by a special robe with embedded violet metals. A yellow cloak attached to his back fluttered.

“Scram!” Feiyun didn’t give a damn. The only thing on his mind was slaying Azure Lord as soon as possible. The guy was still wounded and this was the best time.

“Your breath still reeks of milk yet you dare to be so arrogant?” Shepherd Territory Lord sneered.

Two more territory lords appeared in the air - Limitless and Heaveneye.

The three surrounded Feiyun. They were in high spirits and ready to stop him from bothering Azure Lord.

Feiyun didn’t say a word and immediately sent out a saint energy wave, destroying Limitless Lord’s armor and leaving behind a deep gash.

Heaveneye Lord and Shepherd Lord summoned their ancient spirit weapon.

The former had a jewel releasing boundless solar power. The latter used a whip made of scales from a flying serpent and wrapped by the silk of a heavenly moth. It could become as long as three hundred miles and as thick as a water jar.

If it wasn’t for his badge, Feiyun wouldn’t be able to fight any of them. The three combined were enough to sweep through an entire region.

“Young Friend, I will deal with them, go handle Azure Lord before he can recover.” Lifeless Lord rode a seven-star lotus over with the image of a galaxy floating above him.

He has cultivated for more than ten thousand years yet still looks as young as twenty. He used three weapons at the same time to deal with these territory lords.

The four were immensely fast. Regular spectators couldn't even see their shadows as they sent out thunderous explosions. They circled in the air and caused untold destruction.

“He's worthy of being Senior Xue Songli's favorite disciple, capable of fighting three lords at once.”

Other territory lords observed from a distance and were impressed by Lifeless Palace. If he could survive, he would become one of the top characters in Sixth Central in the future.

“Boom!” Suddenly, a massive detonation quaked the realm.

The central star of Sacred Court cracked in half in a magnificent manner. The four combating territory lords were sent flying. Lifeless Palace managed to withstand it but the other three vomited blood.

“Run, this is the real power of a pseudo-saint. Just a touch of it will kill you!”

Spectators were frightened by this power and started running. Alas, weaker members couldn't get out in time and were reduced to ashes.

Fragment pieces floated in the air from the destruction and lost their stability. Lava oozed out of the main continent and burned everything, creating a scene of red. Waves of energy continued to ripple outward.

Meanwhile, one could see Azure Lord's gigantic avatar from far away. The person fighting him was a young cultivator.

The latter's cauldron had the immensity of a star, smashing into the avatar repeatedly.

This looked like a scene out of a legend.

“Junior, I will obliterate your souls and spirits!” Azure Lord declared domineeringly.

“Likewise!” Feiyun released the trigram seal.

It turned into a black-white sphere above the avatar's head and spun down, successfully destroying it.

Azure Lord's real body stopped meditating. He opened his eyes and released a star-destroying palm strike.

"Boom!" A crack appeared on Feiyun's badge, on the verge of breaking down. It was powerful but couldn't compare to a real pseudo-saint.

Feiyun retreated, not daring to participate in a direct confrontation with Azure Lord.

"Junior, today is your last!" Azure Lord stood up and became as radiant as a galaxy itself.

"No mercy for those who dare to oppose us!" A group of old men with surging auras rushed upward.

The ancestors of Azure Faction have shown themselves. Many of them were Azure Lord's seniors and have lived for many years.

"All from Azure Faction shall die today!" Long Aotian appeared again.

This time around, his silver armor was broken in many places. He was bloodied but this didn't matter.

He brought back a mountain of corpses with a daoist at the top - Heaven Director who was pinned down by nine spears. One of them pierced his forehead and blood streamed down continuously.

"Descendants of the Long! Show yourselves and fight!" Long Aotian roared!

Chapter 1077: Number One Genius From Thirty Thousand Years Ago

"Heaven Director is dead..."

"Soulbreak Dragons! Those nine spears killed both the daoist's previous and current self, he's truly dead."

The Long's morale rose again and some reclusive masters decided to show themselves.

It was finally the time for the real battle.

"I will fight for honor and dignity until my blood streams on the ground. Those traitorous villains shall pay! Long live our clan! Our dragon soul will never stop burning!"

Another group of golden-cloak cultivators from the Long returned. They chanted to build morale.

Initially, they have been living reclusively until someone came and showed them a badge. They then gathered together and wanted to fight for honor once more.

Azure Lord stood on top of a floating palace and laughed: "Haha, good! We'll capture all of you then."

He waved his hand and released an invisible wave of energy. It crushed more than ten paragons at the same time, reducing them to blood.

These elites weren't trained that easily so it was a serious loss.

His faction also had plenty of allies, not only from Sixth Central but also from the other dynasties. It seemed that his side had an overwhelming advantage.

"Fools running to their death. The Long shall be more after today." Many made their move without showing mercy.

They had beneficial ties with Azure Lord so it was time to help him become the next ruler of Sacred Court.

Blood began staining the sky - a battle to be sung about in the future.

Nonetheless, members from the Long kept on showing up despite the insurmountable odds. Some also came from the other dynasties and had started their own factions there. Now, they returned to contribute to their original clan.

Their raging blood and courage demanded action.

As for Feiyun, his badge was on the verge of breaking; its power dissipated. He was fighting more than ten experts at the same time, many of whom were territory lords. They released mighty attacks from the distance.

"Feng Feiyun, I'm here to help." An ancient pagoda exuded a primordial light and sucked in all the combatants.

"Rumble!" The pagoda shook violently as the experts tried to break free.

"Suppress!" The Evil Woman gritted her teeth and channeled her power to crush everything inside, reducing them to pieces of meat.

"No one can suppress me!" A territory lord inside roared and the pagoda swelled double in size.

"I can!" She directly reached inside the pagoda to fight him. Eventually, he couldn't withstand the suppressive power of the pagoda and had his head pulverized by her palm strike.

Feiyun opened his palm and stared at the badge. It had nine cracks and was morphed into a different shape, mixing with his blood.

“Only one more attack. Where the hell are the damn thieves? Does it take this long to go ask for help?” Feiyun cursed the duo for being so slow.

The moment he said this, a majestic aura soared into the sky vault. A portal of light appeared and cultivators flew out.

They killed the army guarding the treasury and opened the entrance.

“It is time for the traitors to pay!” Six ancient elders from the guardian tribe stepped out. They wore white robes and golden cloaks, looking like six suns.

Bi Ningshuai and his grandpa walked arrogantly behind them, looking down on everyone.

“The sacred guardians have arrived, surrender now!” Grandpa Bi was afraid that others didn’t notice him so he started shouting. His tone was as annoying as a bull in heat calling out for a mate.

An ancestor from Azure didn’t like his arrogant appearance and tried to attack. However, an elder from the guardian tribe easily killed him.

Grandpa Bi glared at others who got nearby and pointed at them: “Watch yourselves, you’re next.”

They clenched their fists but decided not to attack. The six elders from the guardian tribe were absolutely grand paragons at the very least.

The return of the guardian tribe caused the Long’s elites to jubilate. They have heard about the existence of this mysterious branch before.

Youths weren’t familiar with this faction but reclusive cultivators from the previous generation took this very seriously.

The guardian tribe had protected the Long for more than a million years, capable of reversing the tides in many situations. They suddenly disappeared thirty thousand years ago, prompting the royal clan’s swift decline.

Azure Lord stared in their direction and snorted: “Guardian Tribe! If you all have come out one thousand years ago, perhaps I would be slightly intimidated. Now, even Xue Songli couldn’t kill me, let alone your group.”

An old man in golden armor came out of the portal and stood above a waterfall with running lava. His body grew larger and larger until he was thirty feet tall.

His weapon of choice was a poleaxe. He stood there looking like the statue of a god cast from gold.

“Qiao Taiyue.” Azure Lord narrowed his eyes after seeing this old man.

Only a few beings were still familiar with this name.

“He was once the number one genius of Sacred Court.” An old wisdom master revealed.

“I’ve never heard of him before.” Another responded.

Every century or so, there would be supreme geniuses who were virtually unbeatable. The youths always respected these geniuses but older cultivators didn’t really give a damn.

However, wisdom masters never forgot about these names due to their intelligence and perfect memory.

“Because he is from thirty thousand years ago.” The wisdom master said.

“...” This left everyone speechless.

Unbeatable thirty thousand years ago? How strong would he be now? Those from the same generation as him were most likely dead.

“Mmm, someone still remembers my name? I myself have nearly forgotten.” Divine Guardian said.

He and Azure Lord were several thousand miles away from each other but it felt as if they were standing face to face.

“Azure Lord, Sixth Central requires stability and solidarity. Humans need to grow stronger in order to contend against the demons, you must stop.” He said.

“That is precisely what I’m doing. Once I become the new lord of Sacred Court, Sixth Central will be more stable and prosperous than ever before.” Azure Lord laughed in response.

“Sixth Central currently is divided with territory lords such as yourselves scheming to take over, even those from the Yin World dared to attack again. Is this your so-called prosperity?” Divine Guardian shook his head.

“This is due to the current incapable ruler, I do not wish to see this continue, hence the need to rebuild everything.” Azure Lord said.

“I see, we have nothing more to say. Talk about taking over after defeating me.” Divine Guardian said. Despite his old age, he was still eager to fight.

As for Azure Lord, he was still wounded but due to his pride and arrogance, he would never back down.

Spectators began retreating since the destruction of this fight would be out of control.

Divine Guardian roared and rushed forward. The two of them were as fast as lightning and crushed the fabric of space and time.

Chapter 1078: Kicking A Dog While It's Down

The area has become a wasteland, no longer as fertile as before. Scorched earth and rivers of lava took over.

“These two are rather strong, I would need to have the sixth transformation before fighting them.” The Evil Woman held a broken pagoda while her white dress fluttered to the wind.

Bi Ningshuai and the thief came over as well.

“I didn't realize Azure Lord is this strong, I should have kept my identity a secret. What if he were to win?” Grandpa Bi regretted his arrogance earlier.

“Azure Lord is an incredible genius that would show up once every ten thousand years. His cultivation is considerably stronger than Divine Guardian, they are only even because of his injuries from Xue Songli.”

“Fuck, so we're screwed?!” Bi Ningshuai's expression soured.

“However, Divine Guardian has the imperial seal. That is an artifact strong enough to suppress Azure Lord.” Feiyun added.

“That's good.” The grandpa-grandson duo patted their chest and heaved a sigh of relief.

“However, Azure Lord is still young. As long as he has enough energy and the cultivation level is even, he'll be able to run away. If he wants to deal with you two and your clan later...”

The duo's expression soured again.

“Boom!” A tripod with nine legs floated up in the air. Auspicious energy emanated from it and engulfed the area.

Azure Lord was sent ten thousand miles back. He stabilized and gazed at the new artifact, gritting his teeth: “The imperial seal.”

Divine Guardian appeared and held the tripod. His armor became more resplendent: "The lord's dignity cannot be violated. Azure Lord, it is time for you to stop."

"Ridiculous, I'm not afraid of you even if you have the seal." Azure Lord said.

"You are wounded now, why bother fighting?" Divine Guardian said.

Top cultivators could tell that his aura waned considerably - a clear sign of serious injuries. Otherwise, a pseudo-saint's recovery speed could heal him instantly. Nonetheless, he still put on a strong act.

He clenched his fists and said: "My cultivation is above yours. Just wait until I heal, I shall come back and massacre Sacred Court. Men, follow me!"

He chose to back off in the end, afraid of unexpected developments. He took his fellow clan members inside his sleeve and flew toward the horizon.

"Whoosh!" A sword slash split the sky into two halves, stopping his path.

He crushed it with his fist before stopping and gazing forward: "Ci'er, you dare attack your master?"

On the other side was a man wearing a simple robe, a cloth hat, and cloth shoes. He stood there holding an ancient sword; his eyes were filled with coldness.

"That's Sacred Territory Lord, Long Ci."

"Leader of the largest territory in Sixth Central, a rather mysterious figure. I didn't expect him to be so young."

"Rumor has it that he is Azure Lord's adopted son."

Bi Ningshuai stared at him and asked: "He's from the Long? How traitorous."

"Accepting the enemy as a father or crawling beneath someone's crotch might appear cowardly but in reality, it requires true courage and determination. Enduring humiliation and mockery will build a strong heart. Some cultivate the body, others cultivate the mind." Feiyun smiled.

"I get that, sometimes the cowards actually turn out to be heroes in the end, shocking everyone with their power at the revelation." Bi Ningshuai said.

"Pretty much." Feiyun responded.

Sacred Territory Lord bowed toward Azure Lord three times before standing upright: "Today, I take off my regalia and position. I bow three times to show my gratitude for your guidance and mercy. Now, I can raise my sword against you."

“Whoosh!” A sword thrust came so quickly that it managed to pierce Azure Lord’s armor.

Azure Lord didn’t move an inch from start to finish. He started laughing and said: “Good! I am happy to see your current achievement. However, you cannot kill me!”

He roared and sent Sacred Territory Lord flying. The piercing wound became shrouded by a blue glow and healed instantly.

Divine Guardian came over and stopped him from escaping again with the imperial seal.

“Soulbreak Dragons!” Long Aotian attacked with his nine spears, billowing with draconic energy.

Sacred Territory Lord summoned thousands of swords for his move.

“Azure Lord must be punished for causing chaos in the dynasty!” One of the three heaven-level lords, Ghost, rode a skeletal dragon and appeared. He waved a banner and summoned an army of the dead. Nether gales emerged as if the gate of hell was opening.

The most mysterious territory lord of the dynasty has returned.

“All three heaven lords are here, Azure, Sacred, and Ghost.” One spectator said.

A while later, more lords joined the battle and wanted to punish Azure Lord.

Ancestors and territory lords attacked at the same time, sending waves of energy at Azure Lord.

“Kill him!”

“The traitorous dog!”

Xuanyuan Yiyi saw this and shook her head: “Kicking a dog while it’s down.”

“They’re smart. All have been watching on the sideline, waiting for the victor before helping out. This could have been either Azure Lord or Divine Guardian.” Feiyun said.

“That’s why these competitions are meaningless, only killing and killing. At least it will be over soon so you can come with me to Aquamoon Paradise.” She said.

Feiyun shook his head while watching the chaotic battlefield.

“Boom!” Azure Lord managed to survive the initial onslaught. His long hair draped messily downward; his armor was stained with blood.

He crushed a dozen cultivators with one palm strike before attacking the void.

“Chase! Don’t let him escape!” A grand paragon daoist rushed over and attacked with a long piece of white cloth.

Azure Lord pulled out one tooth and flicked it, piercing the daoist’s skull. He snorted: “Even the heaven and earth can’t kill me, hahaha!”

With that, he became ethereal and disappeared into the void.

“He still got away, looks like Sixth Dynasty will still be in trouble.” Feiyun frowned.

Many have fallen after this battle. Sacred Court lost five main stars in the process.

The experts from the other dynasties and demons left right away. The result of this battle was going to shock the entire human realm.

Though Azure Lord lost, he still survived. His return would start another bloody war.

As for the Long, although they have won, they have lost too many elites. They also lost generations of talents since these babies were killed in the cradle by Azure Faction. Now, they required years and years before returning to their prime.

Sacred Court Lord was also killed in battle. Of course, it was written this way in future historical texts. Who knows what happened to him?

Many wanted Long Aotian to become the next leader. However, he politely refused. This most-promising member of the Long returned to Ethereal instead.

Nonetheless, he left a strong impression on Sixth Dynasty. Many felt that his achievement wouldn’t stop here; he was going to make a name for himself in Ethereal as well.

Others wanted Sacred Territory Lord to become the next ruler. Alas, he left Sixth Dynasty, preferring to cultivate instead.

Who was going to become the next king then? Who was qualified to be the one?

Six days later, a woman dressed in black appeared before the new gate of the royal palace, announcing that she was a member of the main branch.

Divine Guardian personally performed a baptism for her.

On the seventh day, this unknown woman became world-famous as the next ruler of Sixth Central.

As for Feiyun, he was occupied with taking the Evil Woman to the market. He initially wanted to introduce Long Luofu to Divine Guardian. Given her current cultivation, talent, and divine fetus, she was qualified to compete.

Alas, he had changed his mind. It was too dangerous since Azure Lord was still alive.

Chapter 1079: Troublemaker

On a morning with beautiful sunshine, lazy clouds drifted amidst the blue sky.

A black eagle spread its wings and soared next to a towering mountain range. The wings spanned thirty meters long; the feathers were shiny lime metal.

Its eyes scanned the ground, seemingly looking for prey. Suddenly, a shadow appeared above its head - a massive palm.

It became alarmed and tried to dodge to no avail. The captured bird was then taken back to a ghost ship.

“Haha, it’s been a while, look at how fat and meaty it is. Saintess, you want some?” Feng Feiyun pushed down the eagle with both hands, wanting to rip out its feathers.

The eagle let out a female shriek and turned into a teenage girl. Her armor has been torn off in two places, revealing her white skin.

“The audacity, humans! Don’t you know that this is Heavenly Ghost, eat me and my tribe will obliterate you!” The girl covered her breasts, looking frightened.

It turned out that the feathers pulled off by Feiyun were part of her armor in humanoid form. He tossed them down to the ground and smiled: “Haha, so we’re in Heavenly Ghost now.”

The girl saw that he had no intention of eating her. She turned back to an eagle and flew away with haste.

He had no interest in eating a demon so he let her go.

She stared at the ship for a moment with anger before disappearing into the horizon.

The ghost ship continued onward with extreme speed. It looked like a red ray coursing through the sky.

“Not far from the market then.” Feiyun murmured.

The Evil Woman who was cultivating opened her eyes and said: “You’ve been there before?”

“Of course not.” Feiyun smiled: “I’ve only heard rumors about it being the largest market. Cultivators from all over the world come to buy their desired items or sell stolen items. It’s the perfect black market.”

She nodded and said: “A great black market indeed, I’ve been there several times.”

Feiyun thought about how she had stolen the Dao Ancestor Scripture before. She must have stolen many great things back then and knew about the immemorial evil land.

He had his own goals as well. For example - medicine of the tribulation affinity, Soul Spirit Stone, and the true blood of a grand saint. This was the only way to revive Hongyan completely.

Moreover, since he wanted to reach Heaven’s Emergence, he needed to buy a few treasures as well.

He had been here in his previous life but there was no point in instigating suspicion from the two women.

Xuanyuan Yiyi tagged along as well, looking as holy as ever in her white dress.

He wanted to lose her but she insisted, leaving him helpless.

“Experts from all races will show up soon. I think we should hide the ship to avoid further complications.” He suggested.

The Evil Woman agreed with this and put the ship away. The three flew instead at high speed.

However, black clouds with demonic energy suddenly appeared before them.

The sky turned dark as thousands of black eagles surrounded the trio.

“Grandpa, that’s him! This human bullied and even wanted to eat me!” An armored girl pointed at Feiyun.

The eagles flapped their wings and glided to the sides, revealing a nest spanning several hundred miles.

It was made from piles of special vines woven together with golden runes on the surface.

“A demon monarch from the Wise Eagle Tribe.” Xuanyuan Yiyi’s sword released nine waves of energy in order to stop the demonic pressure.

This was a powerful tribe, far stronger than the white spiders or tiger-wolves. Though it wasn’t on the same level as the immemorial tribes, it wasn’t weaker than the humans.

“Ahem, little sister, I only borrowed two feathers from you, is this necessary?” Feiyun said.

“Capture him, I want to eat him!” She declared.

“Screech!” Gigantic eagles flew for Feiyun. Their beaks resembled blades while their claws were sharp like hooks.

Feiyun’s expression soured, regretting letting her go.

“Whoosh!” He summoned his weapon essence and turned it into countless blades, piercing through the incoming hordes. Feathers and flesh scattered downward.

Alas, there were too many of them. Both women were surrounded as well.

“Die, all of you!” The Evil Woman summoned her tower and sucked in tens of thousands of eagles, clearing the sky again.

“A saint artifact!” An old demon monarch saw this and couldn’t believe it: “Haha! Today is my lucky day, the heaven is bestowing this treasure to me!”

He shot out two swords from his eyes, black and red. His cultivation was incredible so Feng Feiyun and Xuanyuan Yiyi immediately fled in two different directions. Alas, eagles kept on chasing them like a swarm of locusts.

“Lucky indeed.” The Evil Woman’s eyes turned into a bloody color. Her evil energy surged as she empowered the tower.

Feiyun was completely surrounded and eventually killed his way out of a pile of corpses. He kept on running.

It was dark and chilly now. He could hear the roars of ghosts and specters from a distance.

Rumor has it that Heavenly Ghost was the closest place to hell. At night, some of these creatures might appear to absorb yang energy, hoping to gain a physical form eventually to walk on the earth.

They didn't do so during the day because the yang energy was too strong then. They couldn't handle the energy influx.

If they were to meet any male with strong yang energy, they would turn into beautiful women in order to suck his life force.

"So unlucky, I gotta remember to never pluck a girl's hair or an eagle's feather." Feiyun complained while being covered in blood.

He looked around with his heavenly gaze but due to the strange atmosphere here, his vision was limited to several miles.

He eventually came across a river and wanted to take a bath. Alas, when he got close enough, he was that the water was actually blood.

During his moment of disappointment, he heard beautiful singing from the river and the sound of a paddle hitting the water.

There was a small boat drifting closer among the mist. On the deck was a woman in blue leaning against the wall.

She was beautiful and had perfect skin. The dress was tightly fitted and displayed her curves.

Beautiful voice, gorgeous appearance.

Feiyun stared at her with great interest while standing by the shore. The turtle said: "She's definitely not normal, don't even think about it."

"Men always like girls who are different." Feiyun rubbed his chin and smirked.

The turtle and the fruit thought that men might all be idiots.